18+

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# PREFACE (1 AND 2): THE LAUGHTER OF THE DEVIL AND THE LAUGHTER OF THE GOD

# 1. THE LAUGHTER OF THE DEVIL. PRINCE HARRY WITH A BRIBE FROM TESLA COMPANY AND «GRAVES»

It was big and extremely important conference, presided by Prince of Evil, the Satan himself once in decade to check out the terms of Grand Rival for the World Crown between leading Leviathans, the servants of Satan.

To win the victory Leviathans had to be singled out in pursuit of permanent values: Wars, Leviathans of Sadomasochism, and Money (to make sure that ethics and morals has been sold out).

All his servants were already assembled in his castle filled with vulgar luxury. It were them, representatives of great ambition to rule the world who had been fighting for World Crown last few centuries: Directors of Secret Services (DSS) of Britain, USA, Russia, France, Germany, Italy.

Mephistopheles, the assistant of Satan, took the roll call to report the presence of constant members to the chief.

— DSS of Britain?

— DSS of Russia?

— DSS of USA?

— DSS of France?

— Your Majesty, all of them present.

All of them frozen in deep curtsy to His Majesty Satan. Just like that famous assemble of demons in Milton's «Lost paradise». The difference was that real Satan had nothing of those majesty and tragedy ascribed to him by romantic poet. He was a physiognomy of joint image of Tiberius, Nero, Hitler, Putin, Alexander Borgia under the wig of Ludwig XIV, the Sun-King. And please don't forget to add to the ugly image his pervert brother, Philip of Orleans,

famous for his bottomless cynicism in sexual crimes. The idol of marquis d' Sade. Do you still observe the grand image of Evil depicted by Milton? And you right, this was miserable old piece of perverse, craving power, money and pleasures at all costs. Just like his servants, his admirers, gathered around his throne, bowing their heads and kneeling their legs to kiss his feet.

— I am Satan the One, first and final Satan of this Earth, the lord of this world, distributing power through the Crowns of Leviathans to my servants. Are you ready to give me your service? Stop kissing my feet! I am tired of you. What is wrong? Why that damn Scientist is still alive? I have made you all-mighty through the bottomless cynicism and sadomasochism, you have Crowns, you have slaves, you have armies. We succeeded in recent times even to enslave the science itself! It is entirely at service of Evil! It was our greatest victory over the God and Good. And now, you dare bothering me with some miserable scientist and her miserable Discovery of Psychic Energy! I don't believe my ears, I refuse to believe my eyes! Are these you, the dirty devils, drown in innocent blood? WHY SHE IS STILL ALIVE, I ask you!

DSSes rushed forward interrupting each other to justify themselves:

— It was our Tzar Your Majesty, who crushed her backbone! Please, let him take his Crown from you! You know how hard he worked these last decades to construct Leviathan of Sadomasochism! He is our Tzar, he need only your permission to put the Crown and to declare Empire!

— It was our French businessman who informed DSSes around the world about the scientist. She worked as his secretary and pleaded him to help to communicate the «great discovery of psychic energy» to the world! They are such a stupid piece of nuisance, these scientists.

— It was our American Secret Services who sent to her First Delilah (the Biblical myth on Delilah and Samson), the American businessman, to compromise her for he was married. We

succeeded greatly! Russian DSS shouldn't boast: what would you do without our help?

— It was our Royal Prince of Britain, Your Satanic Majesty, Prince Harry who was sent as Second Delilah (the Biblical myth on Delilah and Samson) to the scientist. This time we were in earnest: not only he was married, but also he went with a Bribe from Tesla's Company with such symbols as «Graves» (name of his supposed manager) and your numbers — 66000 dollars, the price of the car from Tesla's Company. We worked in close collaboration with American friends.

— Is this all you have done to remove the menace of victory of Science over Magic mentality, of Good over the Evil, of God over Satan?! Is this all, I ask you? Do you imagine all consequences of such victory for you? The Damn Kingdom of Heaven on Earth with democracy and socialism, and lost forever Kingdom of Satan of Leviathans with Crowned Demons?

Honest people will rule the World! Woe on you, Honest people will rule the World!

Do you understand this I ask you, idiots? Is this all measures taken to murder the scientist?!

— Let us show you these Porno photographs. Would you ever believe this woman is scientist, the author of Discovery? The author of Scientific Revolution? We cannot murder her because history teaches us that with death of tyrant his reign ends, but with death of martyr his reign begins! To kill her doesn't mean to settle the problem. With death of Christ the Church entered the world scene. We must demolish her with laughter. We must make her laughable. What you think of these porno?

This is interesting! Good boys! Is this her pictures? Ha-ha-ha-ha! Good boys!

— No, this is not her pictures. We took them for illustration to persuade you that such pictures would be true assassination while murder cannot do any good to our purposes. This is why, she is still alive, Your Majesty. We must destroy her morally to liquidate her science. In worst case, we plan to embezzle it. We cannot

afford this destitute nothing to take the fame of such great discovery. She is not the force to count with. She is nothing.

— Damn you all! What have you been doing all this years? I heard of her decade ago on our last conference. You laughed your heads off then with that story with First Delilah. You said the problem had been efficiently resolved. That Russian Government and Secret Services with your help had made her miserable invalid in wheelchair, helpless in her own excrements. You laughed your heads off, your roar convinced me that we finished with the scientist. How can I believe you again? Is she mad to let you to make porno pictures? How do you plan to realize your plan? It is again your fantasy, it won't work!

— Your Majesty, it was really funny that story with First Delilah. Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! — roared the assembly of DSSes. — She is great scientist, she is author of serious discovery. And we managed to introduce her as stupid hysterical woman. That is it, Your Majesty. Two factors benefited us. First, — that science is ours, it serves Satan nowadays. She even never met a real man, we managed to create images through violating her Internet Space. Technology is at service of Satan! And Second — that being extremely talented she has over-indulgence for abstract thinking, introvert and schizoid. She finished to picture the rest elements of romantic images when we had finished with our initial part. We did not expect such success, indeed! You should have heard her howl! Yes, we laughed our heads off. It was funny. It was great success. Who would believe that this crazy hysterical woman has anything to do with serious science? We managed to replace emphasis from her scientific works to the cupids, and she was forgotten with her science. We didn't deceive you.

And DSSes roared again with burst of Laughter, interrupting each other:

— And then our SS (Secret Services), — said Russian DSS, — showed her what cupids really are!

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

— Do you remember guys, this stupid romantic howl ending up in rape and invalid wheelchair in excrements!

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

— That was Well Done, boys, — Satan interrupted them impatiently, — but she seems to be up from her wheelchair with her scientific work since your great victory over her? Isn't she? How do you plan to make this compromising porno this time? To fake them? You cannot dispense with internet image alone this time if you are going to make such photos. Besides, I am not sure this will help you to exterminate her as a scientist.

— Your Majesty, condescend please to look again to these porno pictures. This Scientist introduce herself as apostle of Ethics, her theory is theory of fight with Evil. She is advocate of doctrine of antithesis between Good and Evil, based on her theory of psychic energy — fight between physical control of sadomasochism and scientific control of conscience.

Now if you please, look here again, and imagine that this is she with her Evil foes! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Is not this funny, Your Majesty! The Apostle of fight between Good and Evil fucking with Evil in porn-film! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! She accused Russian SS (Secret Services) in Rape and physical Assault on her Backbone. She demands Justice and proceeding with Trial. She accused government of her region in corruption, in several attempts to murder her, in bullying her relatives, in rape of ailing girl. She accused American and English SS (Secret Services) in attempt to embezzle her discovery, in collaboration with Russian SS to murder her and to deprive her of her scientific work. And she demands Trial and Justice.

And now. Your Majesty, imagine that on this porno picture it is on the one side she, and on the other side — her enemies!

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Isn't it funny, Your Majesty? She accused us as Devil's servants in rape, theft, bullying her relatives, and she is fucking this way with her sworn foes! Just look t this pictures! The Apostle of Ethics! The soldier of God's Army against Army of Satan fucking with Satan himself!

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Is not this funny, Your Majesty! It is at this point of our project when we intend to murder her relatives, to display to the world that she has sold out everything and everyone for fucking with Satan for money! And we are going to leave her alive then!

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! What you think of our project, Your Majesty? Is not this hilarious? We are going to laugh our heads off again! Is not this funny, Your Majesty? Would you believe such «scientist», Your Majesty? Would you? Her Discovery is in our pocket, already! This is why we are slow to kill her. We don't need martyr, we need a good whore! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

Satan and his servants, Directors of Secret Services, burst out with laughter, roaring with abandon and wiping out tears of amusement.

— Good boys, Well Done, your work would be really worth any praise in case you succeed to realize it. The thing is I doubt you will succeed in this. How can you make her to fall in such disgrace? Her mind is brilliant, isn't it? I heard she termed you Secret Fucking Services, ha-ha. She seems armed and dangerous.

— This is illusion, Your Majesty. Our great Expert, R. Greene, the Author of «48 laws of power», the follower of Machiavelli, your loyal servant, has instructed us all necessary data. She is suffering with «Drama-mind», he says, because of over-indulgence in abstract thinking. She is dreaming of Ethics, of Good and Evil, of Victory of Good — this is faults of «Drama-mind». We, being Satan's servant's never think of such a nonsense. Pleasures and Money, everything you can bought for money: virtue, honor, conscience, truth, justice. We sell and buy these things, because our God is Satan, our God is Money and Sadomasochism: force and violence.

— Darwin instructed us that there is no ethics, no such things as Truth and Justice, Honor and Virtue, Conscience and Fight with Evil. There is only Fight for Life, for Place under Sun, Survival of the fittest, and in this war for life all means are justified.

— We are going to teach her this simple truth, to convey to her mind that «Drama-mind in pursuit of Ethics» is absurdity. That there is only pleasures and money, only command and obedience, only conformism with violence.

— How do you intend to reach this goal? How? How, I ask you?

— You Majesty know the myth on Tantalum? The martyr doomed for hunger and thirst for all eternity? Then learn that we contrived to create the New Tantalum! We have made her starving the very essential of life, we have made her maimed and helpless, but it is not all!

— Another stupid writer like our Tesla — she calls herself Tesla — his name George Orwell, has depicted in his novel «1984» an «Antiutopia» to frighten the people with power of Satan, when everyone is under electronic control and under severe pressure. We cannot stop admiring simple-heartedness of those people! Antiutopia! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! It is long ago reality! Ha-ha-ha-ha!

— She is under ours total control! All her communications with people, absolutely all communications without any exceptions: her relatives, her friends, her enemies, her doctors, her neighbors, even her contacts with taxi… and! And first and foremost her Assistants he keep hiring being an invalid! They are our eyes and hands! We are omnipotent with their help! This is another great amusement, Your Majesty!

— Just imagine the picture, Your Majesty! She is that subtle vulnerable introvert with all her abundant talents and education, frozen in the disgrace of her wheelchair, helpless and dirty in excrements. Just imagine the picture! It is ours favorite, you will be amused, I guarantee. Ha-ha-ha-ha! And this intelligent invalid breaking her neck to find some nice assistant tolerable in everyday contacts in such delicate situation of hers. Delivering all her efforts to get friends with her assistants, so carefully chosen, giving them the best she has above money and her affection. And succeeding ultimately in establishing good relations so that her bleeding body and her bleeding heart can endure the everyday contact with stranger in her wheelchair humiliation.

— End here enter we, Your Majesty, your devoted servants! We take out our money, we show our power, we blind them with our status and our sexuality. We play with them, we seduce them, we buy them. And they become our eyes and hands eager to sell her to us as expensive as possible. We make them greedy, we make them envious, we make them jealous o get assistants in hounding their client. And we get them! Easy! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

— Fouled with our hate they start mocking her, deriding her ambition to be scientist. Imagine the distance between Tesla with her lifelong education and her mind of Einstein and common women, dedicated to hand work. We make them laugh her down, we make them scoff her and flout her, we make them hate her for her kindness, we make them envious and full of vanity. All her efforts to establish the friendship with her assistants are ruined. They despise her, they scorn her, they crave to ruin her, to sell her in our hands. Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Is not this amusing, Your Majesty!

— Just imagine this subtle Lady, with her lofty education and lofty writings on revolutions in science and in history, sitting in her wheelchair, filled with excrements, and trying to get help from assistants who scorn her and mock her, and dream to sell her out in our hands to destroy her mentally and socially! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! This is our great success, Your Majesty! She is in our hands, to be sure! Who can endure such torture for any long period of time? Not our subtle princess with her vulnerable nerves of genius! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! She will surrender Your Majesty! We didn't fail with one single assistant of her yet! And don't forget besides all difficulties and hardships she is also seriously ill, her wounds are bleeding, her temperature is high, she makes bandaging herself in situation when she has no access to bathroom and lavatory. She lives on antibiotics. How long will she survive under such terms our combined efforts established for her?

— And this is still only begging in our total control of her life! There is no way for escape!

— Good boys, Well Done! Satanic thing! Funny, Amusing, worth of every praise! And yet, and yet! I have heard she dismissed all her assistants and managed to dispense with them!

— Oh, no, she is with her old mother. The job of assistant of invalid like her is hard, the mother is old and weak, it is not for long — her mother is coming only once in two days while assistants came twice a day! Her health deteriorate, she will surrender. Calm down, Your Majesty Satan, it is not for long, and she will be back to hands of our assistants! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! And again don't you see the point for a new amusement in this her heroic feat? Do you know what it takes her to abstain from help of assistants with her old mother? She has access to lavatory and to bathroom only once in two days! She stays in her excrements and she exercises defecation with your hands nearly every day! Imagine! Who can endure this for a long time… Besides, she lives with everyday fear of our total pressure and of her vulnerable wall between our pressure and her — her old mother. This is another nuance of torturing her and another nuance of amusement for us. Infinite amusement with this «scientist».

— It is amusing I agree, defecation with her hands! With those hands which wrote the Great Discovery of Psychic Energy?! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! But again, guys, I heard, she keeps the fort for nearly a year staying without your corrupt assistants. And she keeps writing her «volumes of Scientific Revolution Energetics in English»? Isn't she?

— I have just reported you, Your Majesty Satan, that these measures — whatever efficient they are — were only beginning in our total control of her life. We control her relatives, we keep in contact with her local enemies, helping them and inducing them to press her, promising our support for their crimes. We control her internet entirely. We keep her in permanent fear for life of her relatives, through thousand devices sending her various images with threats. How long her nerves will sustain this situation?

— And most amusing aspect of our project. Her personal life. We have destroyed it many years ago. Not only physically, through

placing her in wheelchair and making her ugly invalid. But through our total control of all her contacts and through our pressure on every single man who tried to contact her: we keep promising them avail themselves at full-scale if they help us to seduce her in prostitute. Besides we make this felt that she is our property and in case they try to help her they are corpse. This is extremely efficient strategy, as with assistants no man yet refused to help us, making her feel that she doesn't deserve anything better than brothel! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! The Author of Discovery! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! The Author of Scientific Revolution Energetics! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! The Fighter with Evil! The Apostle of Ethics! The prostitute of Brothel! Isn't this amusing Your Majesty Satan? How long will she believe in herself when everyone in her environment is under our pressure — scoffing, mocking, flouting, roasting her at every point and in every aspect! How long? We are all-mighty, Your Majesty Satan in our pressure on commoners. Even Prince Harry agreed to help us needless to say of commoners! Anti-utopia! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! It is reality and we are not going to let this stupid scientist to take our omnipotence with her stupid Discoveries!

— Let us describe you our strategy with Tantalus' tortures of the scientist. We have made all this to her to leave her destitute with very essentials of life: she is great scientist we made her the subject of mockery for servants, she was lively beauty we made her ugly helpless invalid, she was attractive woman we made her subject of scorn for men, she loved friends and relatives we made her fear their life, she coveted family we made her subject of trade. We made her starving the very essentials of human dignity, the human warmth, to seek the piece of security and calm in world full of horror and pain.

— This was first part of our project «Tantalum». The second section was to offer to the exhausted destitute the most attractive temptations of life. This time our total control of her Internet Space much benefited us with this target. Imagine, Your Majesty, to the scientist starved in justice, humiliated, thrown in disgrace by her inferiors, we kept showing the faces of most famous and

most respectable, honored scientists: Happy Birthday, Einstein! Happy Birthday Mary Curie! Happy Birthday Bertrand Russell! Plato! Aristotle! Congratulations with Nobel Prize!

— Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! We kept celebrating her Birthday as Great Scientist and concurrently introduced her our pictures of Happy Family's Life: the beauty husband, the beauty children, the comfort, the wealth! The cutest dogs, cats and all kinds of pets we could find! All for this exhausted to the death point scientist: acknowledgement of discovery, Nobel Prize, universities and Media, cutest children and pets, cutest love and friends with one little reservation: she must settle for a few husbands, not a single one! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Wasn't this amusing, Your Majesty Satan? This starving Tantalum sinking in the sea of most seductive temptations which remained like those of Tantalum beyond her reach! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Happy Birthday, Spinoza, would you like to have several husbands? Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

— Of course, we adorned our suggestion as big honor: you are rare, you are talent, you are genius, you are art — world needs you. Will you make so much people unhappy leaving them without love of such a star like you? Have not you have a piece of heart? Produce your kindness, make many people happy! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Happy Birthday, Einstein! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

— Well done, boys, It is smart, I agree. Really smart, unfailing strategy! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! HOW FUNNY! And our Einstein will awake from dreams in Brothel! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Smart, guys, worth of every praise! And? I am eager to know the result!

— She didn't settle for several husbands, Your Majesty, she refuses to discuss her personal life. She keeps saying that we, SS (Secret Services) are Satanic servants and that she cares only for her Discovery. That our attempts to interfere with her personal life is Satanic attempts to destroy her as a Scientist and Author of Great Discovery.

— And she wasn't wrong. Exactly the state of affairs. I felt this, I felt this from the very start with your fake porno pictures, you are trying to cheat on me with your fantastic plans. We don't want

martyr, we want a good whore! This is fun, this is amusement! You are mad, I told you already! She is brilliant mind, one of the best minds ever born on this damn earth! She is enough clever to comprehend the distance between Einstein and Brothel, idiots! Kill her! Simply murder the snake, her science will bring honest people in power to replace all of you! Honest people in power! Do you understand the scale of menace, idiots? Fuck off your «Tantalum project»! Kill her immediately! Tantalum project is for you, pigs, always starved in your overindulgence in pleasures. They are another stuff, they are mind, they are martyrs, they are truth devotee! They ARE «Drama-mind»! Bring me her head while it is not too late!

— If you please, Your Majesty Satan! We have now absolutely genius plan! Royal Prince of Britain, Prince Harry, agreed to help us for enormous sum of money. He has earnest financial troubles, his father left him destitute. Now our victory is secured. He is here, you can talk to him yourself if you don't believe us! Prince Harry, come in!

— Nice curtsy, my dear prince. I still remember your Grandfather, the one sent as a king in Greece famous for its disgust to monarchy! Such a Disgrace for damn Greece, the enemy which invented Democracy! Deserved Disgrace! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! They scorned their own kings and we managed to sent them stranger to preside the monarchical throne! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Devotee's of Democracy! Keep fighting Greece, keep them in their misery. And keep fighting Israel, the inventor of socialism. They are our two worst foes — foes of Leviathans of sadomasochism! Democracy and Socialism! Keep fighting them! Are you ready to join the project of DSSes? Are you aware this is project of assassination of scientist? You must know it now, at the beginning.

— Yes, I could hear all the discussion on the point. I agree under arranged terms. Will you pay me as you promised?

— Of course, we love men who love money. Money is in your pocket. Now, I crave to learn details of your new project. How is called your new project?

— «Togetherness tour, Good Friendship and Second Honeymoon». The thing is she dared to present her version of death of Princess Diana, accusing English Crown in assassination. She is dead man, of course, no one can approach sacred Crown of Leviathan and stay alive. She says there that this triangle was our strategy in murder of Diana — to make her feel secure and betray her trust. This is exactly what we intend to repeat with Tesla: to make her trust to Prince Harry and then to kill her. She is very fond of Diana, she risked her life writing honestly what she thinks of circumstances of her death (she always writes honestly, she is damn angel of the God). This is our chance to cheat her affection with help of Prince Harry. He will write to her and she will trust him. Conceive her destitution, her exhaustion, — which are success of our «Tantalum project». And here enters Royal Prince of Britain in direct contact with her! She will be lost and surrender his offer. Lately we will say that his account has been violated by hackers. No any risk even in case she will preserve screenshots of our contact with her page on Facebook.

— Our plan is simple. Prince Harry through cloudy hints and allusions will make her feel «togetherness tour, good friendship and second honeymoon». Then he will suggest her an expensive gift from Tesla Company — say, a car. The proposal with a car will send his «manager» with speaking name, say, «Graves» and speaking price, say — 66000 (diabolic numbers). She won't pay attention because she won't suspect the fraud. They are «good friendship» — this is task of Prince Harry. And when the car is transported to her very home we start the real operation. We will provide «graves» of her friends and expose in internet that she consciously sold out her friends and her family for a car with diabolic numbers, signing up the treaty with Satan to exchange car on graves of her friends. Of course, never pronouncing or mentioning her name: just pictures of cars in front of her home, pictures of agreement with «graves». Who will believe her that it was Royal Prince who intruded her Facebook page? It was she, the

poor destitute nothing! Who will spend time to look through her screenshots! People get blind with gloss of Crown.

— And here the real fun starts up. She gets broken under such total defeat and we are ready to produce the brothel and the whore in it! Where is scientist now? Happy Birthday, Einstein! Happy Birthday, Mary Curie! Happy Birthday, Bertrand Russell! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Discovery is dead or ours, we can do with Scientific Revolution whatever we please! And we have one more whore to please our whims! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Is not this amusing, Your Majesty Satan? Do you believe now in our plan?

— The plan seems great with one little reservation. Do you agree to participate Prince Harry? This is the point I really doubt? Will you carry out the task?

— I am soldier of Her Majesty Crown, Your Satan Majesty! I was trained to other-ize enemies, trained well! I am soldier, Your Majesty, I know how to war, I know that target is to eliminate enemy. This is war. Never doubt my readiness!

— Then good and fine. Well done, boys. Go and kill the science and the author. Kill the damn democracy and socialism. Rescue our Leviathans of sadomasochism, the sacred shine of our Crowns! Keep fighting and the best of you will get ultimately the Crown of the World! Don't forget the law of Darwin and the law of Satan: the War is ruling the world. Survival of the fittest. Keep other-izing your rivals to kill them and to win the Crown of the World.

# 2. THE LAUGHTER OF THE GOD. THE MEN OF DARKNESS. SECRET FUCKING SERVICES OF RUSSIA, USA, BRITAIN, FRANCE

1. Royal Prince of Britain selling his honor for money
2. International Brothel of Patriots
3. French Revolution sold out for International brothel
4. Biblical myth on Delilah and Judean Sybil
5. Jesus, Tesla and Joseph and Maria

## 1. ROYAL PRINCE OF BRITAIN SELLING HIS HONOR FOR MONEY

For stupid Ass-headed Apes of Darwinian paradigm Space of Intellect is Illusion. They laughed down the Plato's World of Ideas on grounds of childish argument of Aristotle. Plato says things are not real, the only reality is ideas of those things. Aristotle says ideas are abstractions, and only things are reality. Aristotle is right in this and still this does not cancel the World of Ideas. Because the thought of Plato needed evolvement.

It is not ideas of concrete things which constitute the Space of Intellect. It is laws, causations of natural energies which constitutes the Space of Intellect. These formulas of laws of energies produce the intellectual framework of Universe, set up by Maker. This statement of Plato's World of Ideas is invulnerable for argument of Aristotle.

Besides, we, scientists know this through our personal experience. For we spend our lives in Space of Intellect. This is why, the perverts and prostitutes from SS (Secret Services) making Tesla's life a boiling hell through total control, failed to set up

control on the Space of her True Existence — The Space of Intellect.

Tesla closed her eyes, concentrated her thoughts, and customarily arrived in Space of Intellect. She, like all other true thinkers, exercised this total immersion in world of thought every day, because only this mental concentration was her only and true existence.

Usually she used those meetings with her friends great thinkers to discuss matters on difficult points in science and philosophy, or to complain the severe injustice and atrocities she has been subjected by ruling classes of her age. But now it was another case. She was in hurry to share great joy with her deer friends: it was finish of too long and too hard ordeal; it was their mutual victory over the Evil.

All of them were present as usually. They never left her alone, her deer friends, her support and her help in those dreadful times when she was left on earth alone to work out and to protect from thieves Discovery of Psychic Energy. Her best friends they all were up for her again: Tacitus, Plinius, Juvenal, Persius, Senneca, Plutarch, Jesus with Judean Prophets, Plato, Albert Einstein and Marcus Aurelius, Spinoza and Descartes, Russo, Bertrand Russell and Katherine Tait,, Ernest Renan, Abraham Maslow, Erich Fromm, Karen Horney, Stenley Milgram, George Orwell, Seren Kierkegaard, Albert Camus, Simona de Beauvoir, Ayn Rand, Erich Remarque, John Mill, Herbert Spenser, Albert Schweitzer, Carl Jaspers, Kafka, Salinger, Herzen, Tolstoy, Chernyshevsky, Kropotkin, Chekhov, Merezhkovsky, Romen Rolland, Gandhi, Schelling and George Sand, Jonathan Swift, and Mark Twain, Byron and Shakespeare, Vladimir Vysotsky and Henryk Sienkiewicz, G. Gazdanov, J. Benda A. Fienkelcrout, Lessing and Ostwald, Proudhon and Comte, Flaubert and Maurois, H. and T. Mann and many many others

— My Dear Friends! My gratitude and my love to you remain infinite for all eternity!

I am happy to bring you good news! It is our victory. The Devils from SS (secret Services) of Russia, USA, Britain and France are

defeated in their foul attempts to embezzle my Discovery on Psychic Energy, our mutual work which took longer than 2000 ears since the Axial Age of First Prophets.

You know, I have told you before, they kept trying to thieve Scientific Revolution Energetics from me. In vain. They are defeated. I knew the God wont allow Devils to overcome his Angels in such crucial point: for it was ours, his angels mutual intellectual product and mutual martyrdom.

— I cannot wait to learn the news, — said Einstein, — what is it again? Last time they failed to send acknowledgments from Cambridge University. What a stupid Secret Services they are! Stealing our work from us and sending to us confirmation that they received it from our hands!

— Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

— Exactly, Sir! This time they have sent Royal Prince of Britain, Prince Harry. Just imagine situation: he wrote to me on my Facebook page from THREE his official pages, offering me a Bribe from Tesla Company. An expensive car valued in 66 000 dollars. What you think of this, Sir? What you think of situation, Dear Friends?

— Royal Prince of Britain?! Are you sure, my dear sister? — asked Tesla Bertrand Russell in great amazement. — Oh, no. I don't believe they are still that foolish.

— Yes, Sir, exactly, The Royal Prince of England. His name is Prince Harry. He wrote recently memoirs narrating there that his father, the King Charles III, had left him destitute depriving him not only all access to finance but also cancelling all his official service for Britain including his achievements in past. The son had even to leave Britain in such circumstances and settle in USA, seeking for wherewithal to exist. SS) Secret Services) had found him And he settled for their suggestion to participate in hounding of me for big sum of money, I guess.

— Destitute Royal Prince of Britain! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! — laughed Bertrand Russell with his friend Einstein. — To participate in bullying hounded invalid? Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! They went mad, it is obvious.

— Yes, Sir, I have screenshots. I keep publishing screenshots on my page in Facebook, and keep sending publications to Media and world Universities. He asked me how I am doing. I gave him entire account on the misery of my plight: that I am scientist, the author of big discovery and that Russia, USA, Britain and France had struck a conspiracy to hound me to death and to embezzle my work — everything you know so well. I asked him if he could help me. He said he could if I was his «true fan». These are his exact words. I said he was a conceited ass. He said he can help me with publicity in press.

— He promised you to help with publicity in press?

— Yes, my Dear Friends, he said he must register my data in his company «Archewell» and then he can help me with publicity. I gave him all personal data he numerated — I have screenshots published in Facebook of entire conversation. Than, a man with speaking name RANDY GRAVES sent me letter on my email to inform me that my registration in «Archewell» is being processed and that I am a happy winner of a prize as a car from Tesla Company which costs 66000 dollars. I turned to my negotiations with Prince Harry — and he confirmed that Mr. RANDY GRAVES was his manager and that he knows of the prize as a car from Tesla Company. They have sent me letter from Tesla Company also promising to transport the car within 24 hours to the doors of my house and demanding to pay about 3000 dollars. I said I never needed and never requested the car and that it as mistake. Prince Harry replied that he is not going to fulfill his promise to help me with publicity in case I refuse to accept the car. He advanced that car as condition to fulfill his promise to inform press of my case as a hounded scientist.

— Royal Prince of Britain, found you in internet got in contact with you, heard your bitter complains, took data to register you in his company, promised help with publicity, and then refused to fulfill his promise DEMANDING TO ACCEPT EXPENSIVE CAR as a Prize?? HA — HA –HA-HA-HA-HA- HA! It was not demand, it was Blackmail!

— I told him the same. These are my Posts on Facebook:

## 21 February 2024, Facebook

> The dead and stupid enemy of magic mentality without progress
> 3000 years is gone and nothing changed
> Secret Fucking Services keep sending Dalilah to the people of God
> I am not giant Samson, I am miserable Invalid in wheelchair
> But I am author of Greatest Discovery ever done
> This time Dalilah appears to be Royal
> Prince Harry, anashamedly arrived with a Bribe from Tesla Company and Graves (!) He loves money much and came to teach me to love money with diabolic numbers in 66000
> Are you really so destitute Mr. Prince Harry as to trading your honor and your family? I don't ask you on God, truth and justice for you don't know what is it.
> If you need money so much Mr Prince and want money so much you would better struck bargain with Secret Fucking Services directly, why addressing to me
> One more corpse on your conscience? 26 now? Have you conscience, Mr Prince Harry?
> Tell you Government and your Secret Fucking Services that we, People of God don't trade Truth and Justice
> And that NO FORCE ON THIS EARTH WILL TAKE MY DISCOVERY FROM ME!
> DIRTY THIEVES!

## 21 February 2024 Facebook

> I like this picture with car of John Kennedy he had been killed in. The car of Assassination.
> It resembles the Car if Assassination from Tesla Company and Graves, suggested by Mr. Prince Harry
> Isn't it?

## 24 February 2024, Facebook

> Soon:
> Satirical Essays with Starring Prince Harry as a Prostitute thieve trying to rob Author of Scientific Revolution Energetics of his Discovery
> Thank you Your Majesty
> For infinite material of your idiotic memoirs.
> It is enough to supply volumes of Satirical Essays.

> I don't intend to stop before the Date My Discovery will be back to me, it's owner.
> The bigger Crown on head of Thieve the bigger Infamy. How is doing your friend Putin, the Raper? With corpse of Navalny he must feel very proud. When do you plan to produce next corpse of your collaboration? The corpse of Author of Discovery of Psychic Energy?

— I told him that it is obvious he was not going ever to help me with Media, that he is working for conspiracy of SS (Secret Services) which aims to rob me of my discovery, to defame me, and finally to murder me. I accused him directly in participation in attempt to murder and to rob scientist. Do you know what he did in response? The Royal Prince of England? He wrote me again to inform me that I am crazy because I don't love money. On my retort that we scientists I devotee of truth, and that his mother also had died for truth, he said that his mother was reach and had money to give to poor, «not like you crazy». This is response of Royal Prince of Britain on my direct accusation him to be complicit in murder of scientist. He tried to persuade me that money is good and that not to love money means to be crazy. I suppose he loves money much if he settled for such foul murder of scientist.

— Prince Harry named himself «Prince Hamlet» in his memoirs, alluding thus that his mother was killed. AT least Hamlet's parent was killed and Hamlet is a man famous for this fact. Prince Harry also writes in his memoirs that he was in tunnel of automobile catastrophe of his mother and that he does not believe that catastrophe was an accident. He speaks of his ruined childhood by the disappearance of his mother and that «his war began» the data she died. One would think he would never commit participation in murder of innocent person leave alone hounded scientist with great impact on world science. And yet and yet. He takes the same strategy: «togetherness tour, good friendship and second honeymoon». What level of degradation he reached to fall so low?

— My dear Friends, it is apparent now for me and for you that the whole strategy of SS Conspiracy was that of Biblical Delilah

and Samson. They succeeded first time with American-Greek businessman and they sent Second Delilah to reiterate the stupid story. They think in sober earnest that such internet soap bubbles story gives them right to maim, to rape and to murder scientists. Prince Harry says in his memoirs that he is soldier obedient to ANY COMMAND of Senior Officer and that he was trained to «other-ize» enemies from human race in order to be able to calmly to murder them. And trained well. What you think of all this infamy, my dearest friends? Do you understand now why I have said that it is our ultimate victory? Instead of Biblical Myth on Delilah and Samson they have got disclosure of Criminal and Immoral behavior of Royal Prince and therefore disclosure of SS Conspiracy as Criminal organizations — thieves and assassinators.

— They will for sure murder me, I now. One should not be genius to understand nature of murderers. The triumph is another fact. They will also for sure fail to defame me and fail to embezzle my Discovery on psychic energy. Our discovery! And that was a goal! «I will show your infamy and your nudity», says Iahveh.

Great scientists meet Tesla's words with Stormy Applause. There was an outburst of inextinguishable laughter. «Victory! Victory! We have won victory ultimately!». The happiness of Tesla's friends was absolute and total.

## 2. INTERNATIONAL BROTHEL OF PATRIOTS

— You are right, it is insufferable disgrace for British Crown, — said Russell wiping tears of laughter, — and you have given correct response. It is an injured snake waiting its moment to bite you with mortal poison. Fear nothing. Remember we are here, waiting for you. Remember, you are one of us, and they are nothing but murderers. And yes, you are right, it is complete victory. Discovery is beyond reach of thieves!

Julian Benda («Treason of Intellectuals») took the floor next to laugh down the «Patriotism» of Devils who loves nothing but their power.

— Each of members of this Infamous Conspiracy — Russia, America, Britain, France — officially are foes, belligerents in bloody war in Syria, in Ukraine, especially in Ukraine: Russia against USA, UK, and France. Are not they belligerents responsible for rivers of human blood, for thousands of life's of innocent people, for all endless unhappiness brought by the war in people's houses? Do not they accuse each other in mortal sins and in wickedest of crimes every day? And what this «Patriots» are doing in reality behind the people's back?

— They had struck a bargain against Science and against Honest people as if they were an One Integral Soul! They had set up the one Brothel for ALL OF THEM to amuse themselves between the battles of Circus of the War! They surpassed in this the brothels of Tiberius, Caligula, Nero and Heliogabalus!

— The Patriots! Ha- ha- ha- ha- ha- ha! The Patriots! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! The Prostitutes! Home Prostibilis! Secret Fucking Services! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Nero's Circus! Fucking on blood of innocent people! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! The Patriots!

Stormy Applause, in particular from Cicero, Albert Schweitzer, Ernest Renan, Leo Tolstoy, A. Herzen, P. Kropotkin, Carl Jaspers, Bertrand Russell, Herbert Wells, Romain Rolland, Albert Einstein, Jonathan Swift, A. Toybee, Gandhi, Proudhon!

The next genius to take a floor was Leo Tolstoy («Critic of dogmatic theology», «Kingdom of God within you», «Kreutzer sonata»:

— My eyes bleed with tears to observe this infamous regime in Russia. The Patriots! I have warned you again Patriots many times! I told you the Patriots are the ruin of the state!

— Consider Putin's regime. Regime of these really Ras — Putin men, these perverts I mensioned in «Kreutzer sonata». Russia permitted to set up as President the man who came in politics with Prostitutes. He used prostitutes to defame General Prosecutor and succeeded in it! And no single person had rose his voice to condemn the statesman who committed such criminal measures in pursuit of such targets! What this means for statesman

to employ Prostitutes in his job? What is Prostitutes? They are perverted human beings, the ones sold out for foul slavery, «the garbage of mankind» as Schopenhauer putted it. They are product of meanest criminal activity, the victims of gravest crime. How is it possible that statesman overtly commit employing Prostitutes in his job which implies «fighting crime»? And how is it possible that his «Homeric feat» had been shown on state Russian TV for entire country and no man ever appeared conscious enough to find this fact outrageous? How is it possible I ask you? Conversely, they kept applauding to his «Homeric feat» and they had made him President of the Russia! Is this really the face of Russia? The face of Prostitutes and Prostitution? Putin confirms this when saying that Russian prostitutes are the best prostitutes in the world!

— They have sold out everything that was sacred in Russia.

— They sold out Russian Literature — the God's revelation given to our country. It was Russian Literature which prepared Great Russian Revolution and overthrown of Czarism regime. For it is Christian literature, it is divine literature of true genius, of humanity, of democracy, of socialism in true Judean sense of this word. It is literature of human fraternity, literature of ethics as Law of God

— for all mankind, literature of divine spirit of generosity, kindness, of conscience and compassion. And literature of Laughter over the «Kingdom of Beast» as Merezhkovsky putted it writing on Czarism. Literature of unreserved fight with Evil, with Tyranny, with wickedness and hideousness of sadomasochism. Yes, it is Christian literature in true sense of this word. In Judean sense of word of fight with physical control of Leviathans for it was Jesus who accomplished Judean philosophy of Fight with Leviathans in foundation of Christian Church — the Church of fraternity and socialism in very essentials of its theology.

Marxism-Leninism has ruined the Christianity of Russian literature because it is based on Darwinian paradigm. There is no democracy and fraternity in the world of survival of the fittest, only godless totalitarianism.

Putin's regime has sold out everything authentically Christian: Russian literature and philosophy of Gospels. And reserved only godless Marxism-Leninism and Czarism — the dream of their politics, the rebirth of Russian Empire.

— They have sold out Kropotkin, Herzen, Merezhkovsky, Dostoyevsky, Chernyshevsky, Chekhov, Nekrasov, Belinsky, Turgenev, Saltykov-Shedrin, Vysotsky, Pushkin and Lermontov. Show me please Pushkin or Lermontov as a advocates of Czarism! All of them geniuses, all of them divine spirit of human fraternity.

— And the only friend of their regime — V. Nabokov, the pervert and advocate of czarism like all of them.

— They have sold out the Jesus' Gospels with their bold reconstructions of ancient Leviathan of sadomasochism and magic mentality («Происхождение суверенитета» Н. Грачев, «Революция консерваторов» В. Соловьев, «Духовно-нравственная безопасность» М. Зеленков). For Jesus' Gospels is accomplishment and evolvement of old Judean fight with sadomasochism of Leviathans in order to establish fraternity and peace for entire mankind.

— Putin's regime keep flouting Gospels, keep flouting Russian classical literature, creating ignorant, talentless, stupid justifications of Leviathans of sadomasochism, rejecting Reason, Science, Progress of Civilization

— And finally this Cosmic Infamy with hounding of Tesla, the Russian scientist, having made greatest discovery ever. This is indeed true Patriotic Deed. No joking! The more regime claims to be Patriotic the more wicked and inimical to country and to mankind it is!

— And consider the depth of the shame of the Regime: their own bottomless stupidity does not allow them to doubt the omnipotence of power of Leviathan, they are in permanent awe of power of Leviathans: the cruelty of Tyrant, the infinite money systematic robbery of people, the piggish «pleasures» of perverts. And they throw all the weight of this giant Leviathan on fragile shoulders of one single genius! They broke her backbone and left

her helpless invalid. They kept strangling her with total control, they made her starved in very essentials of life — sun, air, communication with people, friendship, family. And what??? Neither cruelty, nor money, nor pervert conveniences of Leviathan turned to be capable to seduce crushed and nearly strangled one single soul of God!

— This is the Laughter of the God! This is the victory of the God! You scorn woman because of your sadomasochism! God has sent you a woman to demonstrate that psychic energy, the Holy Spirit of Intellect has no sex, that Spirit is the same for men and for women! You despise fraternity of human beings because of your sadomasochism! God has sent you irrefutable proof, scientific argument that mankind is oneness as Controlling Energy of Intellect. You despise Jews because of Judean fight with sadomasochism, because of «socialism» of Torah and Christian Church. You despise poor people, you despise lower classes, you despise all the world beyond Europe and USA? Putin's regime of Russian Empire despise everyone who is not Russian. God has sent you poor statusless female scientist with Jewish roots and no defined nationality (what is Osetians? Persians? Local aboriginals? Russians? Arians? And what is Georgian? Semitic?)! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

## 3. FRENCH REVOLUTION SOLD OUT FOR INTERNATIONAL BROTHEL

Then Ernest Renan stepped forward («The future of the science», «History of people of Israel», «Life of Jesus», «AntiChrist», «Marcus Aurelius»):

— I am ashamed to observe but really laughable appears in this light of hounding of Tesla The Great French Revolution! The Great Heroes of French Revolution!

— J-J Russo!

— Marquis de Lafayette!

— De Condorcet!

— Emmanuel-Joseph Sieyes!
— Jean-Paul Marat.!
— Maximilien de Robespierre!
— Georges Danton!
— Saint- Just!
— Napoleon Bonaparte!

Do you still remember the Ideas and Values of French Revolution? Fraternity, Equality, Freedom? Do you? And are you still that proud of your Great Revolution with international values of fraternity of mankind?? Are you still Great Republic of Liberal Legislation of Napoleon Bonaparte? Are you still people of antique civilization of Freedom, descendants of Roman Natural Law and Greek Democracy? Are you still French liberals of Great Revolution?!

Then how could this happen that Great France of Great Revolution, that Great Republic of Napoleon Bonaparte degraded in Secret Fucking Services?! Please, give me account how could such damn shame have happened with French Republic? Secret Fucking Services? Is this your new face, Great French Revolution?

— What would do Spirit of French Revolution to Scientist who has brought the Light of Knowledge on this miserable earth? I know and I will tell you: the Spirit of French Revolution would admire and appreciate and gratify and felt honored to have advantage to participate in such Great Event of our Age! As a last resort Spirit of French Revolution could have afforded to make debates, controversy, to produce argument in case they doubt the truth!

— And what we observe with Secret Fucking Services! They see Truth, they see Great Science and Great Discovery and they Shit at Corners on the head of Scientist! Secret Fucking Services is not Governmental Body, it is not Serious, not Earnest! It is Satanic body, soap bubble of Vanity of sadomasochism! You shit in darkness on head of Scientist in hope that no one can see you! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! The stinking misery, the cosmic infamy! You have no courage, you have no truth in your activity to do

things overtly, openly, under the light of God's Day, under the shine of Human Reason! You are not State, you are not Rational Instruction, you are ignominious Secret Fucking Services! And this is really laughable, you, heroes of Great French Revolution! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! As Jesus said you are men of darkness, men of evil, men of soap bubble which disappears with light of the day because it has no any truth and any reality in itself.

— What are you doing, you heroes of French Revolution with Great Scientist, with Author of Discovery of Psychic Energy, with Author of Scientific Revolution Energetics? Your stupid French businessman who encountered great bliss to work with her and to help her first steps n science! What he did instead? He was breaking his neck to seduce the scientist and felt offended when he failed! He felt offence so poignant that he informed Secret Fucking Services to make them to fulfill his failure! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! This is laughter through the bloody tears of shame! This is indeed Homeric feat of heroes of French Revolution!

— What have we to think under such terms on case with Princess Diana's dark circumstances of death? Should we think that it was you, heroes of French Revolution who helped in assassination of another saint soul? For it is the same handwriting of Secret Fucking Service: the same men of darkness who has nothing to say to the world in terms of reason and ethics, nothing what makes any sense, nothing real which survives the light of God's day. The men of soap bubble vanity of sadomasochism, who makes evil in darkness because they are mad men. They affect «togetherness, good friendship and second honeymoon» brooding plans of «most foul murders», of «multiple murders» with mediation of Secret Fucking Services. She was Princess of Light of Spirit fighting with ugly Leviathan, and Secret Fucking Services presented her as hysterical woman obsessed with love affairs who had lost her head in pursuit of another sexual partner. What can we say of such Secret Fucking Services as State Institution? Is there any State which would admit that such body

could represent the State? Have they anything to say to people in light of Reason, of Ethics, of any Sense of Human beings? And these services represent today the States! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

— And again, if these services are killing Tesla, the Great Author of Great Discovery with the same methods of madmen of darkness, fearing any open argument or any open accusations, and shitting in corners through their «fucking services» that what we have to think of case with Diana? Diana was not great scientist, she hardly had any education beyond school and confectioner's diploma. She was a young girl who married Prince of Wales. This is why they succeeded in her case. The bigger was their confidence in case with Tesla: to succeeded with Princess and to fail with poor destitute the stupidity of «fucking services» could not have imagine such course of events. Because they are ignorant naught, who knows nothing on laws of psychic energy, on might of Divine Spirit of Intellect! This is laugh of God, this is victory of God — it is the end of your abuse of women, scoundrels! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

## 4. BIBLICAL MYTH OF DELILAH AND JUDEAN SYBIL

The next speaker, Henryk Sienkiewicz («Quo Vadis»), pointed out the following:

Thank you my friends for your warm reception of my novel on age of Antichrist Nero, the «Quo vadis». I did my best to demonstrate their that it was immorality of immature philosophy of the Antiquity that ruined ancient civilization, and that it was the morality of Christianity that preserved and redeemed the civilization through the dark middle ages. The greatest gift God had to offer was given to Greece: the Birth of Reason and Science and Great Art. And all of these luxury was wasted and squandered in fictions of immature mind and ultimately in philosophy of immorality and cynicism. It was

inevitable for cradle of mind, and it is unforgivable for the mature mind of modern sophisticated science. And what is Darwinian paradigm? It is recrudescence of old and fatal mental disease of antiquity.

The meaning of the Biblical Myth on Delilah and Samson is to demonstrate that biological level (biological energy) and spiritual level (psychic energy) within the human being are irreconcilable. Man must choose between existence of a beast on the level of biological energy and existence of a human being on the level of energy of reason and ethics. Those who think that over-indulgence in life of beast does not damage his mind commits gravest mistake because he is already degenerate who has lost all powers of his mind.

It was another case with Homeric mythology. Biblical philosophy evolves in search for Peace (Isaiah, Second Isaiah, Judean Sybil). While Homer's mythology of «Illiad» remained still hymn to the War. Bible glorifies friendliness as fraternity of the mankind, while Homer is poet of rivalry of HubrisEgo of individuals — the godlike heroes. Bible glorifies righteousness and virtue of one God of ethics and truth while Homer magnifies rivalry between immoral Olympic Gods.

Juvenal in Third Satire says on Greek immorality:

> «Some latent charm, in every act they trace.
> And swear you belch — with a peculiar grace
> None can escape their execrable lust;
> No wife with them, with them no daughter trust;
> Trust not, within their reach, thy tender son,
> Nay, do not leave thy grandam quite alone'
> The secrets of thy home, their eager ears
> Imbibe, and sift thy follies and thy fears.

Juvenal, «Satire II»:

> When, preaching morals, these Impostors come,
> Stoics abroad, and Bacchanals at home.
> Egregious Dunces! — though in moulded clay
> Heads of Chrysippus every Hall display

> (For he becomes at once a sage with these.
> Who buys up every Pittacus he sees,
> And bids his friends admire the known antique,
> Cleanthes' bronze, or Plato's marble cheek!)
> Trust not the Face; lewdness in solemn guise
> In every street for ever meets the eyes
> Dost thou at vice thus raise the hue and cry.
> The foulest of the foul Socratic sty?

Renan in History of Israel pointed out that Judaism had overcome «Greek immorality and Egyptian meanness». And that Judean Sybil pleaded Greece to reject its Idols of Olympus to heal the immorality and the unreserved pride. Juvenal seems to be in solidarity with Judean Sybil (Satire VIII):

> Nor deem the sentence mine — I read thee here
> A solemn truth, as Sybil's page sincere!
> Nietzsche, «Thus spoke Zaratustra»:
> «Twas once methinks year one of our blessed Lord,
> Drunk without wine, the Sybil thus deplored:
> How ill things go!
> Decline! Decline! Never sank the world so low!
> Rome now hath turned harlot and harlot-stew,
> Rome s Caesar a beast, and God hath turned Jew!»
> E. Renan, «History of Israel»:
> «Having thus become masters of the riches of the
> world, the Romans gave themselves up to a venality
> hitherto unexampled and unequalled since. The
> Romans of that day were giants upon the earth, but
> giants enslaved by one desire, -eager, greedy, voluptuous.
> That gold which flowed in by handfuls, those
> new delights of which they had never dreamed,
> turned their heads. Italy was originally a poor
> country; life there was joyless and austere. Greek
> life, simple and delightful, was not a life of opulence.
> Asia, far richer and more sumptuous, changed all
> these notions. Now they knew luxury. The Roman
> generals gave themselves up to the wildest excesses.
> Antony, in particular, became a veritable idiot. He
> who was peerless in battle seemed to have lost his
> reason. His daily life for ten years was void of
> common-sense. He gave himself wholly up to folly».

I agree with my friend Renan, voluptuousness made Antony a complete idiot$ and not only him. The entire Rome as Nietzsche says became the beast and the brothel. Consider the monstrosities of such perverts like Evil Emperors of Rome: Tiberius, Caligula, Nero, Commodus, Heliogabalus! They had ruined Rome and entire antique civilization! Observe Antichrist Nero, an admirer of Olympic Idols, his life become as fictitious and hollow as senseless life of Olympic Idols, deprived of ethics, of Good as militant force in fight with Evil.

Juvenal, Satire III:

> Who, if we flatter'd, thus would be deceiv'd?
> The Greek alone may lie — and be believ'd.
> Is he more perfect in mimetic art.
> Who on the stage sustains the actor's part;
> Thais, or robeless Doris, when you'd swear
> Disguise was none, but simple nature there;
> The sex, without deception, and maintain,
> Below the zone, that all was smooth and plain.
> And yet Demetrius, Hsemus, Stratocles,
> On Grecian boards might well despair to please;
> Their's is a race of actors; do they see
> Another smile, they laugh outrageously!
> Weep — they assume the sympathising tone,
> And utter sighs, responsive to thine own;
> Demand a little fire — the shivering crew
> Bawl for their cloaks, and are as cold as you;
> Let but a moment pass, and whisper c heat,
> And mark, if only one shall fail to sweat!
> Oh, 'tis in vain, compar'd to such as these,
> Mere fools are we, they can whene'er they please
> Be what they will — prepar'd by night or day.
> The well-dissembled features to display.

Do you know what is really laughable? To relapse in the same disgrace of beast conditions, of idiotic dullness again now, when cradle of mind is so far removed in past, when Scientific Revolution Energetics is celebrating its victory in physical science for a century now! We still have infamous Darwinian paradigm in social science! We still remain the idiots of immature mind

of antiquity! We still endanger our civilization to be wasted and squandered in stupid fictions of schizoid sophisms!

Observe the Culture of contemporary USA! Renan says that Roman venality and Roman perverseness has been hitherto «unexampled and unequaled». It was you Mommsen who predicted the USA will inherit the gravest evils of Rome which ruined it. Indeed, Darwinian paradigm has liquidated ethics and morals much more efficiently that any fabulous roman perverseness. The God of world of social Darwinism is Trade, Money and Violence. They trade all they have — «pleasures of body», for they don't have and know what energy of psyche is. Fromm termed this state of affaire — the world of consumers. Indeed, all penetrating materialism has canceled altogether with ethics the mere mindfulness with any needs of spiritual level. This is again the world of beasts and world of brothels. Just try cultivated movies of that world.

Say, «Pretty woman» or «Once upon a time in America» or the many alike movies. You would cry with crocodile tears in concert with Jerome Salinger and Mark Twain — laughter or woe, I don't know. Jerry Poras and Jim Collins also reported in their research on «visionary companies» that leaders of those opposed to companies to visionary (successful) ones as kings of Leviathans are opposed to democratic leaders liked to watch and compare themselves with «such idiotic movies as Rambo». Indeed, it is perfect instance of recrudescence of ruin of Rome: the dissolution of democracy in monarchies of Evil Emperors.

But the real sarcasm on disintegration of democracy in America you will find in brilliant writing of Stanley Bing — «What would Machiavelli do», who underscores there that «evolution» means abandon of ethics and armament with foulest meanness for survival of the fittest. He also laid parallel between great empires and modern giant corporations: senseless pursuit of bigger dimensions.

## 5. JESUS, TESLA AND JOSEPH AND MARIA

Then Jesus came out, approached Tesla and holding her hand asked her:

— Is it true my sister that you are alone with your old mother in misery of your invalid conditions?

— Yes, Jesus, the Devils think this extremely laughable. They have made their chief amusement from mocking my misery

— Fear nothing, my sister, they are soap bubble of dead and stupid energy. Do you remember what a mockery they have made from me? Do you remember the Circus of Nero with Christians as burning torches? Fear nothing all of us are proud of you. You have your home. Look again around — Do you need any other home?

— Oh, No! I dream to remain with you forever!

— Well, that wipe out your tears, your work is done. Thank you from all of us. Let me hug you, child! You are not in misery, you are not alone with your old mother, you are with all of us, remember this!

— I thought we intended to laugh, — said Tesla smiling through tears, — I am fine, I don't need any other comfort!

— Is it true that your mother's parents' names have been Joseph and Maria like names of my parents?

— Yes, Jesus, this is exact truth

— — you see we are children of the same parents, my sister. Now stop crying. We are going to laugh the goddamn devils down. Do you still remember?

Oh, that shine of smile of Jesus!

— Actually, I don't know what to do: to cry or to laugh observing the world relapsing in catastrophe which had ruined first attempts of civilization.- said Jesus

— Christianity is helpless now to rescue the world because it has been transmuted in pre-logical magic mythology. Judah Maccabeus is again fighting in Jerusalem to preserve the Judean Sybil from dissolution in Darwinian paradigm. And again Jerusalem is endangered to be destroyed in this war. There is the only

solution and the only remedy: Scientific Revolution Energetics as a next stage of revelation, now in scientific language. This means that laws of psychic energy described in Torah and Gospels can be justified and demonstrated through scientific methods.

E. Renan, «History of Israel»:

> «The sacred history of our author was a sort
> of pendant in verse to Eupolemus or Artapanus,
> composed, according to the taste of the times, of a
> singular mixture of the Bible and of Greek fable.
> The Titans and the sons of Kronos are associated
> with mythical stories of Babel. Daniel is in this the
> inspirer of our poet. The succession of empires is
> to him the same as to the Seer of Palestine. | To
> the four empires he is now able to add that of the
> Romans, which he represents as terrible, destruction-
> rapacious, and oppressive. Its luxury, its abominable manners,
> the vices it has scattered wherever it came,
> its haunts of profligacy for boys, have debauched
> the whole world. The people of God will reign at
> the last; they will guide all mortals upon the way
> to life. The judgment of God will fall upon the
> gentile world with blood and fire. War, the greatest of all evils for
> those who do not believe in the immortality of the
> soul, will disappear from the earth.
> This Jewish Sibyl assuredly has ideas the most
> moral, pure, and elevated. She apostrophises Greece
> as a sister who has gone astray. She loves her.
> All her woes come from idolatry, the fatal invention
> of certain wicked kings of old time. Monotheism
> was in the beginning; it is the primitive religion.
> O, Greece! why hast thou put thy trust in men, in mortal
> princes who cannot escape the doom of death? Why
> dost thou offer vain presents to the dead, and sacrifice to
> idols? Who has put error into thy mind? Who has led
> thee to this attempt to hide thyself from the face of the
> Great God? Ah Î rather revere the name of the Father of
> all things; let his name not be unknown to thee! Proud
> kings have reigned over the Greeks for fifteen hundred
> years, and they have introduced evils amongst mortal men,
> corrupting them by the worship of many idols of gods who
> have suffered death; and they have filled your mind with

vain things.
Sometimes the author seems to mistrust his own illusions, and tries to alarm that Greece which to him seems so hostile to Israel, and which he despairs of winning: —
Ah, hapless Greece! lay aside thy thoughts of pride. If thou wouldst care for thyself, pray to the Immortal with thy whole heart. Send back into this city the irresolute people t who came out from the Holy Land. Do not stir Camarina; it is better that Camarina should not be stirred. Do not rouse the leopard from his sleep, for fear of drawing down misfortune on thyself. Calm thyself; do not nourish in thy bosom the cruel and audacious pride which urges thee on to this terrible struggle. Serve the Great God, that thou mayest have part with them % at the coming of the dreadful day of judgment.
Then comes the era of perfect happiness. Here the Sibyl simply copies the Second Isaiah :
There shall be no more swords drawn, no more tumult on the earth; no more of those deep shakings which disturb the groaning soil; no more war, no more drought, no more famine, no more hail, so harmful and destructive to all fruits. Great peace will reign upon the earth; kings will always observe their treaties. The Immortal in the starry skies will give to men in all the earth a common law, which will teach unhappy mortals what they ought to do....
And then shall arise a kingdom f which will last forever, and extend over all mankind».

# CHAPTER 1. BRITISH MONARCHY AGAINST SCIENTIFIC REVOLUTION ENERGETICS IN CONCERT WITH FSB AND CIA

1. Acknowledgments from Cambridge and British Monarchy
2. Arrival of Prince Harry and Dukes of Cambridge at my Facebook
3. «The therapy for Diana's son»

## 1. ACKNOWLEDGMENTS FROM CAMBRIDGE AND BRITISH MONARCHY

This is story of greatest ever done Scientific Discoveries: the story of Discovery of Psychic Energy.

While hounded physically and morally by joint aggression of secret services of Russia, USA and Britain I kept sending my research to Media and Universities all over the world.

Cambridge University Press suddenly responded with abundant acknowledgments of receiving and appreciating my research so that they decided to publish it! It was great news for someone who could count only the fate of hounded scientists in middle ages — such a typical witch-hunt has been ongoing around me and my scientific revolution energetics.

I owe this great success to those «Five Angels with Acknowledgments from Cambridge University» who have sent me in November 2022 a few letters which conformed that this is My Research and that Cambridge University approved of it to the length of making his mind to publish it! They appeared even six angels as I checked my outlook mail. Please find below screenshots of my negotiations with Cambridge University Press

Mark Nicolas Vargas — 17 november 2022
Seniya Puri — 13 december 2022
Rachel Blaifeder — 15 november 2022
Maria Marsh — 14 november 2022
Hilary Gaskin — 12 december 2022
John Haslam — 22 novembe r 2022

This was Good and Fine despite of the fact that Cambridge as you can see from screenshots has changed his mind to publish my book and again has sent me acknowledgements with Apologies! Indeed, nothing could confirm and ensure the fact that Cambridge University received my research and highly assessed the work as confirmation that they intended to publish it though the external circumstances prevented them! It was good.

The bad thing began later on with continuation of campaign of hounding the author of Scientific Revolution Energetics

When all my internet space appeared under control of secret services of those countries involved and informed and now the «semantic nuclear» of data they kept throwing in my internet space embraced references to all imaginable associations with Cambridge University

This is modern technologies of hounding — they violate the electronic space of person — his Smartphone, his sites in internet with anonymous data «Recommendation for you» or advertisement or many other devices to intrude in your electronic space with «semantic nuclear» they are anxious to embrace you

In my case this was true hounding. You can find my synthesis and analysis of «Recommendation for you» on my Facebook Page and YouTube channel. This is work of secret services. I am thankful to Facebook and Google for giving me, the hounded scientist, the least opportunity to present my situation to the world through sending and posting my materials.

And this semantic nuclear of hounding in electronic space in my case revolve around all kinds of derogatory insults and threats, around attempts to buy and to seduce me in order to take my research from me.

«What can we learn from chimpanzees?»

They kept pointing out that research is not mine and therefore had they embezzled it this would not have been theft.

They kept sending data «on love issues» to me, dying, crippled by those secret services scientist, insulting me prostitute, offering pictures with expensive cars and bags of money and the similar sickly nonsense.

Then mastery skills in threats, threats, threats and again threats. Pictures with hideous mummies, tombs, red meat and many other references to death and torture. They knew how to do such things. You have only look my Facebook page through to see this «semantic nuclear» of pressing strategy with own eyes

Then, after my great success with Cambridge University, when I got acknowledgements and they couldn't any more treat me as hollow place, pictures with Cambridge University began to appear in the least decent image. I was shocked but did not let those people from secret services to persuade me that I am communicating with Cambridge University. I knew that this are secret services and their sordid hounding of science and innocent people.

Prince Harry who arrived later used to confuse Press and Secret Services. I do not do this grave mistake.

My post on Facebook 14 october 2023

> «Invisible warrior»
> I love Cambridge!
> Five angels from Cambridge have sent me letters with acknowledgements- just like every decent person would do in their place. The mischief is there are no left any righteous people in other places — for no one but these five Cambridge angels have sent the acknowledgements.
> And THIS IS FACT YOU HAVE TO COUNT WITH!
> IRREVOCABLE AND IRREVERSIBLE!
> TIt is sent all over the world!!
> Are such blunt people not to understand that in cases with such grand events like great Discoveries such circumstances are paid most close scrutiny?? How is it possible, you are statesmen and Scholars, you have to know such simple things!

# Ticket Number 606680: Fw: S...

Mark Nicolas Vargas (Direct CS)
на Я
17 нояб., 16:33

Your request (606680) has been updated. To add additional comments, reply to this email.

**Mark Nicolas Vargas** (Cambridge University Press and Assessment Customer Services)
17 Nov 2022, 13:33 GMT

Dear Leila,

Good day.

Just got an update from our Editors and they confirm that one of they would be in touch with you.

Good luck! Stay safe and well!

Kind regards,

Mark Nicolas Vargas
Customer Services Representative
Cambridge University Press & Assessment
Shaftesbury Road, Cambridge, CB2 8EA

**Leila Khugaeva**
16 Nov 2022, 14:29 GMT

Dear Mr Vargas,

It is very kind of you indeed.
Looking forward for your response.
Many thanks,
Best regards,
Leila Khugaeva

Отправлено из Yahoo Почты для Android

ср, 16 нояб. 2022 в 17:23 Mark Nicolas Vargas (Direct CS) <directcs@cambridge.zendesk.com> написал(-а):

Your request (606680) has been updated. To add additional comments, reply to this email.

**Mark Nicolas Vargas** (Cambridge University Press and Assessment Customer Services)
16 Nov 2022, 14:23 GMT

Dear Leila,

Thank you for your response.

I will check with the Editors on to whom it fall and get back to you as soon as I get an update from them.

Kind regards,

Mark Nicolas Vargas
Customer Services Representative
Cambridge University Press & Assessment
Shaftesbury Road, Cambridge, CB2 8EA

**Leila Khugaeva**
15 Nov 2022, 12:09 GMT

Удалить | Архив | Переместить | Переслать | Еще

SP Saniya Puri 10:18
lkhugaeva@outlook.com

Dear Leila (If I may),

Hope you are well.

Greetings from Cambridge University Press!

Thank you so much for sending your proposal to us.

While the proposed work appears interesting, I am afraid it does not fit into our publishing programme, and we will therefore have to regretfully decline it.

We wish you the best in placing it with another publisher. We will look forward to its publication!

Thanks & Regards
Saniya Puri
Assistant Commissioning Editor – Social Sciences
---
Cambridge University Press India Pvt Ltd.
III Floor, Splendor Forum , Plot No.3,
Jasola District Centre,
New Delhi – 110025

Ответить

JH

John Haslam
Tesla Leila Khugaeva

Вчера

Dear Dr Khugaeva,

Thank you for your proposal.

I have now been able to spend some time with the material. However, I'm afraid that I've decided that we should stand aside at this stage. Market conditions are difficult, and we are considering a number of proposals for a limited number of places in the list. We must therefore make hard decisions between proposals.

I'm sorry not to be able to reply more positively, and I wish you well with this project.

With best wishes,
John Haslam

> It is this simple
> YOU CANNOT STEAL GREAT DISCOVERY FROM ITS AUTHOR
> Administration of Cambridge persist on keeping silence like any other university I have applied
> But it is not Administration but Five Angels with Acknowledgements I will be grateful while I am alive

## 2. ARRIVAL OF PRINCE HARRY AND DUKES OF CAMBRIDGE AT MY FACEBOOK PAGE

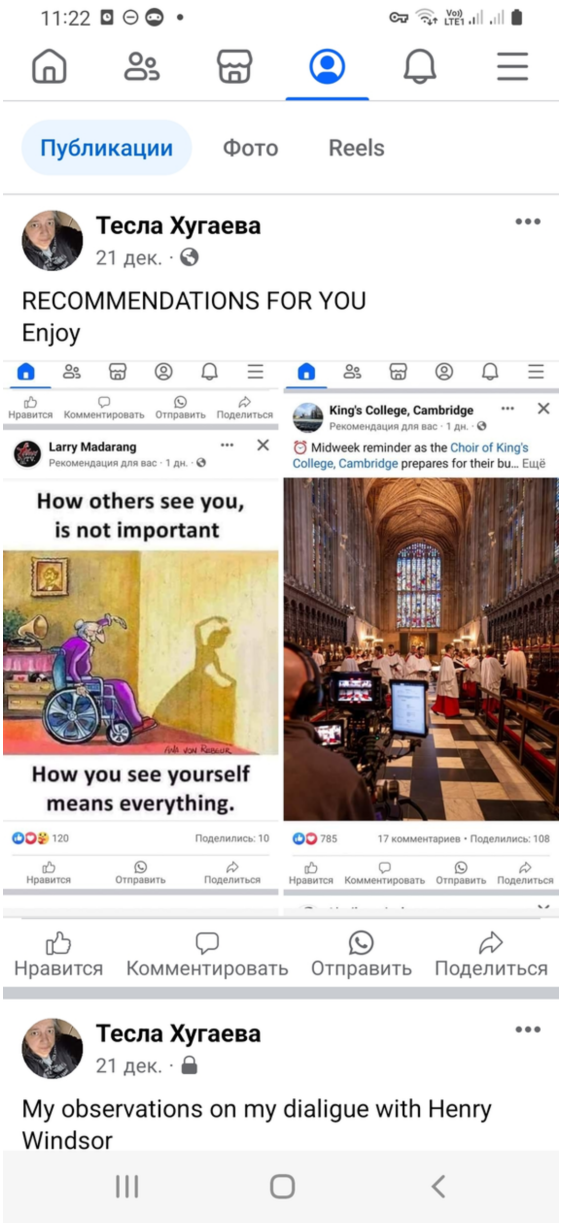
### 1) PRINCE HARRY IN SEARCH OF AUTHOR OF SCIENTIFIC REVOLUTION ENERGETICS TO BE HIS FAN

Thanks to Facebook and Google I have been able to send my data on Scientific Revolution Energetics all over the world to the Media and Universities. Please find below my «Massages with SOS» sent to Universities of USA, Europe, China, Turky, South Korea, Japan, Iran, India, Israel, Australia, Canada, to Scotland and Ireland, to North Europe and South Europe

> Hello, My name is Tesla Leila Khugaeva Thinikashvili I am Author of Scientific Revolution Energetics I am sending you these links:
> 1) Five Books of Scientific Revolution Energetics in English (only Introduction is in Russian, the rest of the book, the content and the three Appendix is in English)
> https://drive.google.com/file/d/1FnKBqcRWa2OqFBg7L1f94nTmI1mkA5Ku/view?usp=sharing[1]
> 2) My channel on YouTube, it has about 30 videos, and narrates of conspiracy of FSB and CIA around Scientific Revolution Energetics
> https://youtube.com/@Tesla.thinikashvili?si=ZcZmZGGqxhzuTq2P[2]
> 3) My Facebook
> https://www.facebook.com/tesla.thinikashvili[3]
> Certainly I would be happy to receive some respond from you or from

[1] https://ridero.ru/link/enaESmhrrNvWIrnSghqXE

[2] https://ridero.ru/link/gJrBOXOlhMRWck1VufRaa


11:22
Публикации
Фото
Reels
Тесла Хугаева
21 дек. ·
RECOMMENDATIONS FOR YOU
Enjoy
Нравится
Комментировать
Отправить
Поделиться
Larry Madarang
Рекомендация для вас · 1 дн. ·
How others see you,
is not important
How you see yourself
means everything.
120
Поделились: 10
Нравится
Отправить
Поделиться
King's College, Cambridge
Рекомендация для вас · 1 дн. ·
Midweek reminder as the Choir of King's College, Cambridge prepares for their bu... Ещё
785
17 комментариев • Поделились: 108
Нравится
Комментировать
Отправить
Поделиться
Нравится
Комментировать
Отправить
Поделиться
Тесла Хугаева
21 дек. ·
My observations on my dialigue with Henry Windsor

12:52

Тесла Хугаева

**Тесла Хугаева**
23 нояб. ·

RECOMMENDATIONS FOR YOU

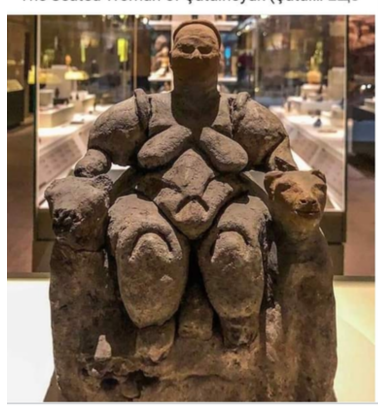
And SPECIAL HUMOR of these people

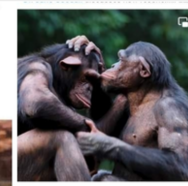
My portrait, I guess
What can we learn from Chimpanzees? , is called second picture
The last one is Russian - it demonstrates the road of life in five bottles: indeed, the previous time it was the drop counter in Resuscitation Department which ended this peculiar Laughter

Museum of Artifacts
Рекомендация для вас · 1 дн. ·

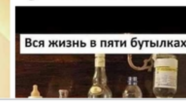
Seated Woman of Çatalhöyük (6000 BC) :

The Seated Woman of Çatalhöyük (Çatal... Ещё

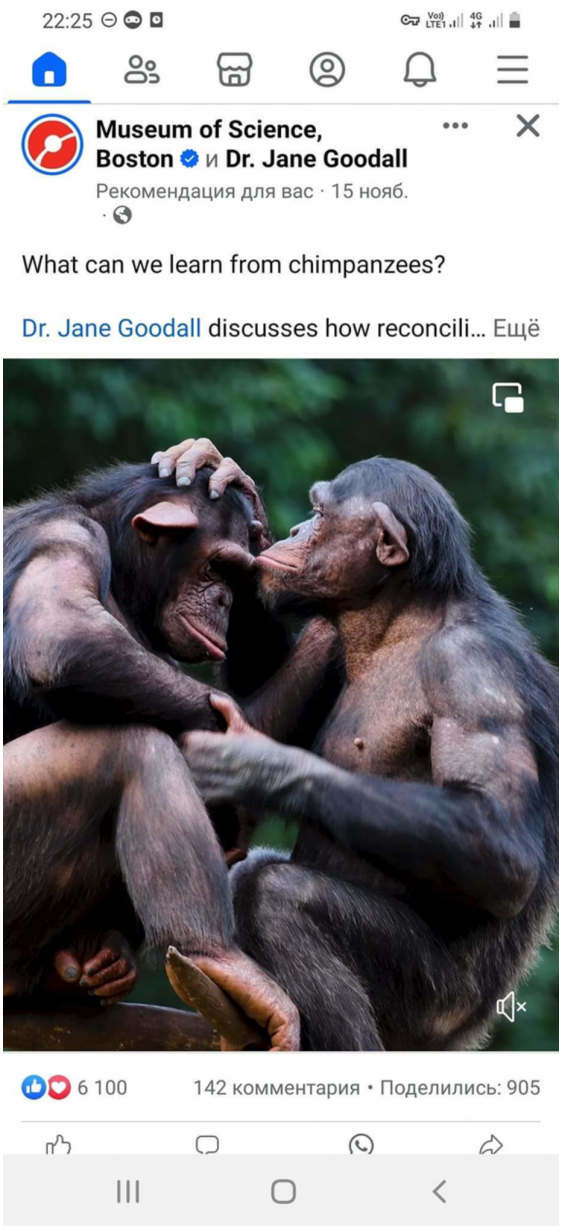




Юмор и сатира
Рекомендация для вас · 2 дн. ·




Напишите комментарий...


22:25
Museum of Science, Boston и Dr. Jane Goodall
Рекомендация для вас · 15 нояб.
What can we learn from chimpanzees?
Dr. Jane Goodall discusses how reconcili... Ещё
6 100
142 комментария • Поделились: 905

> Media.
> Though I don't think I am going to get any response for CIA and FSB are on guard to remove me.
> The book I am sending to you contains my Discovery of psychic energy, and besides in three Appendixes the story of the conspiracy around the Discovery.
> I am sure you will find it interesting.
> 4) Response from Cambridge University Press
> Though, at least, if the CIA will interfere with you too, you will know truth.
> I have written many messages to the World Media and Universities Media did not answer, though I have got response from Cambridge University Press, you can see it in Appendix and in Videos on my channel on YouTube.
> https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUFtzyVqKAs&t=18s[4]
> 5) My final composition
> Gospel on Tesla's Rape
> https://drive.google.com/file/d/1FIu_a1tZUjU1gOsY_WT80dUoSeq7R1-h/view?usp=sharing[5]
> This is the future of science, read this for yourself, not for me.
> They, FSB and CIA are killing me and will kill in nearest future, this is trifles for them. Don't you think their Alliance in such circumstances, - they are belligerents! — to be a Treason of everything divine and humane?
> Thank you, Best regards, Tesla Leila Khugaeva Thinikashvili

I didnt ever thought of Prince Harry to look for help in Scientific Revolution Energetics when his numerous FB pages began to appear in «semantic nuclear» of my internet space. Recommendations for you, groups and famous presons recommended for you began to besiege me with his name and his pages.

All right, I have sent him my «Massage with SOS» also.

Please find below his response.

First Facebook Page (he has sent me massages from THree Facebook pages) — Prince Harry, Duke of Sussex:

[3] https://ridero.ru/link/p-84U-31mjZIEnpr-_3bk
[4] https://ridero.ru/link/5DawgZsOJwtsnc0-7O_DE
[5] https://ridero.ru/link/apgCDehd2F2PiOLC9vNUa

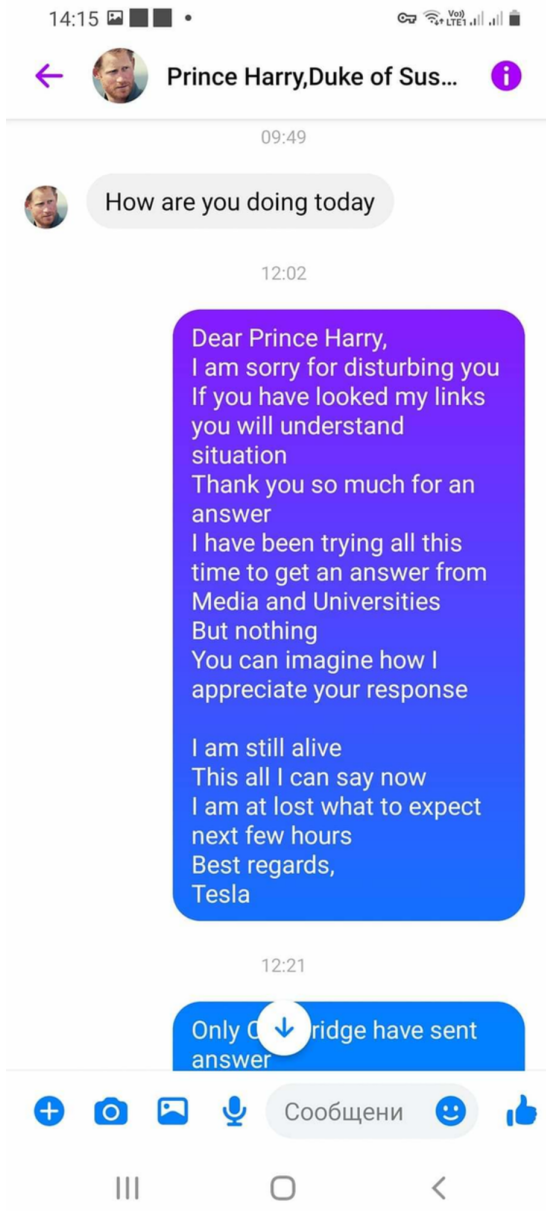
PH
How are you doing today
TK
Dear Prince Harry
I am sorry for disturbing you
If you have looked my links through you will understand my situation
Thank you so much for an answer
I have been trying all this time to get an answer from Media and Universities
But nothing You can imagine how I appreciate your response
I am still alive
This is all I can say now
I am at lost what to expect next few hours
Best regards,
Tesla
TK
Only Cambridge has sent answer
I have sent you link on my negotiations with Cambridge too
Are you really Prince Harry?
PH
Yes, indeed
Where are you now
TK
I am in Russia
City Vladikavkaz
Can you help me?
TK
This is my last work
Gospel on Tesla's Rape
This horrible secret services are grave abusers
I plan to add three chapters
I must work
I have no much time
This is chase
They are chasing me
I even cant be sure it is really you or again some game of those mad people
Best regards
Second Facebook Page — Official_Prince Harry
PH
Thanks for massaging me on my official page
Where are you from

TK
I am from Russia
I am scientist
I am author of scientific Revolution ENergetics
Author of Discovery of Psychic Energy
This is extremely important
Can you help me?
PH
I can help in a way but are you a true fan of mine
TK
Never
You are not Prince Harry. He doesn't look so conceited ass. I am sorry
Now insults ooh please if you need my help you can send it in writing to my management
TK
This is good idea
Can you give me email of your management?
You see I am talking of a great Discovery and my being almost dead because I am scientist
And you are asking me childish questions on being your fan
I even don't know what is it to be someone fan
How can you prove that you are Prince Harry?
I respect him because of his principles
TK
Okay then go to Google on my official site you will get a link to do that and if you need to be sure of who you speaking to you can pay a visit
PH
Yes, now I know for sure you are not him
You could send me link of your management
There is no any addresses there
Good luck
Your Majesty
Best regards

## 2) PRINCE HARRY RESPONDS ON «FAIRYTALE OF MONARCHY. DIANA THE POINT OF NO RETURN»

I was preparing to fight the battle with secret services through series of Satirical Essays bringing Cambridge University as opposition to stale Monarchy and its secret services. Arrival

14:14
Official_Prince Har...
Отвечает в течение часа
I can help in a way but are you a true fan of mine
Never
You are not Prince Harry
He doesn't look this conceited ass
I am sorry
Official_Prince Harry вам ответил(-а)
Never
You are not Prince Harry
He doesn't look this conceited...
Now insults ooh please if you need my help you can send it in writing to my management
This good idea
Can you give me email of your management?
You see I am talking of a great discovery and of my being almost dead because I am scientist
And you are asking me childish questions on being your fan
I even don't know what is in to be someone's fan
Сообщени


14:15
Prince Harry,Duke of Sus...
09:49
How are you doing today
12:02
Dear Prince Harry,
I am sorry for disturbing you
If you have looked my links
you will understand
situation
Thank you so much for an
answer
I have been trying all this
time to get an answer from
Media and Universities
But nothing
You can imagine how I
appreciate your response
I am still alive
This all I can say now
I am at lost what to expect
next few hours
Best regards,
Tesla
12:21
Only C ridge have sent
answer
Сообщени

of Prince Harry made think of him as leader of opposition to the Monarchy. It added me work with reading reviews on life and death of his famous mother — Diana Spencer. Finally I was involved in her story so much that left my project with Satirical Essays and instead wrote «Fairytale of Monarchy. Diana, the point of no return».

Then I sent the essay to Prince Harry Facebook Pages.

Prince Harry responded with full approval of «Fairytale of Monarchy» though he did not pronounce a single word on this essay or any other of my writings.

I think that he justified the essay because of his response: re proposed to register me in his foundation Archewell and to help Scientific Revolution Energetics with publicity!

Please find below his massages and emailes from his manager and Tesla Company. It appeared to be some kind of fraud in order to help secret services to discredit me as an author of great discovery.

This was Third Facebook Page of Prince Harry which had sent me massages. This time — Prince Harry Duke of Sussex:

> PH
> Where do you live
> TK
> Russia
> city Vladikavkaz
> TK
> Say me directly
> Say me directly Are you going to help me with publicity or not?
> I did my best to help you because Diana was angel like me and we both fell prey of satans in power
> I did it for Diana not for you? You don't owe anything to me
> Just please Say me Directly
> Are you going to help me with publicity or not?
> PH
> You need to be a registered member of Archewell foundation before you can be qualified for the assistance
> TK
> How can I get registration?
> If I can get registration send me links please

Philanthropic activities is what I have been exercising all my life
PH
Send me the following information:
1. Full Name
2. Address
3. Occupation
4. Phone number
5. Marital Status
6. Gender
7. Age
8. Monthly income
9. Personal email address
Fill it and send it back to me so that I can forward it to my management and get you registered
You are not Invalid
TK
Thank you so much
I still hardly believe you are really Diana's son
The minute I know this for sure I will feel much relieved
Thank you
TK
I got letter from Randy Graves Office and sent response
Am I now registered?
PH
He will communicate back to you
Ok Thank you
TK
I got this
Is this from Archewell?
I need your confirmation to proceed
PH
Yes
The massage came from Archewell, my manager redirectd it to Tesla Company. They are the ones that sent you the massage
TK
Well I don't need a car
I cannot take a car or any other gift because it would be interpreted as a bribe
I need Publicity
I asked for publicity
You said I have to get registered in your company
I did register

> Now are you going to help me with publicity or not?
> PH
> Then kindly do not proceed with claiming the prize
> Thank you
> TK
> Ok. Does this mean that will help me with publicity?
> I knew you won't
> I knew you are not Henry Windsor
> PH
> Of course I will
> TK
> When?
> My every day is a hell, a real hell
> To endure it I must have some hope, some hope to cling to
> I am every day on the verge of taking in poison
> It is miracle I am still alive
> When are you going to help me with publicity?
> TK
> When you claim the car and have it delivered to you
> I see you deride at me
> You are not going to do anything
> Have you get me registered in Archewell?
> May I have some link proving my registration?

## 3) FINAL DIALOGUE WITH PRINCE HARRY

### Tesla Khugaeva

> — I will be dead within few weeks. Now you also have my blood on your hands. Hope you enjoy my work

### Prince Harry

> — And don't ever try sending me your stupid massages ever again

### TK

> — Who are you?

### PH

> — You know who I am

16:00

Тесла Хугае... 21 дек.

кому: Tesla

От Тесла Хугаева • teslakhugaeva@gmail.com

Кому Tesla Company • teslacompany011@gmail.com

Дата 21 дек. 2023 г., 19:59

Смотреть параметры безопасности

This must be a mistake. I don't need the car and never requested it. I was told this was formality in our agreement with Mr Henry Windsor on Scientific Revolution Energetics. He promised to provide publicity for Scientific Revolution Energetics. Please cancel all the data with my name from your company unless you are interested in Scientific Revolution Energetics. Thank you.

чт, 21 дек. 2023 г., 00:59 Tesla Company <teslacompany011@gmail.com>:

Показать цитируемый текст

Ответить

15:59

Tesla Comp... 21 дек.

кому: мне

Перевести на русский

Dear Leila Khugaeva of 362039 Russia Vladikavkaz, prospect Dovatora 244,12 winning number 9, your Tesla model Y car is on glance and will be processed soon when you make your payment of $3810 for your tuition MX delivery fees using the Tesla management account number below.

Bank Name: Gulf Coast Bank and Trust company Account Number: 101428332
Swift Code: GUCTUS44
Holder's Name: Randy Graves Jnr

Note: Your Car will be delivered to the address number you sent to us within 24 hours after your payment must have been confirmed from the management.

Тесла Хугае... 21 дек.

кому: Tesla

This must be a mistake. I don't need the car and never

15:58

RANDY GRAVES OFFICE

Добавить ярлык

Randy Grav... 16 дек.

кому: мне

От Randy Graves Jr • randygravesjr4@gmail.com

Кому teslakhugaeva@gmail.com

Дата 16 дек. 2023 г., 04:15

Стандартное шифрование (TLS).

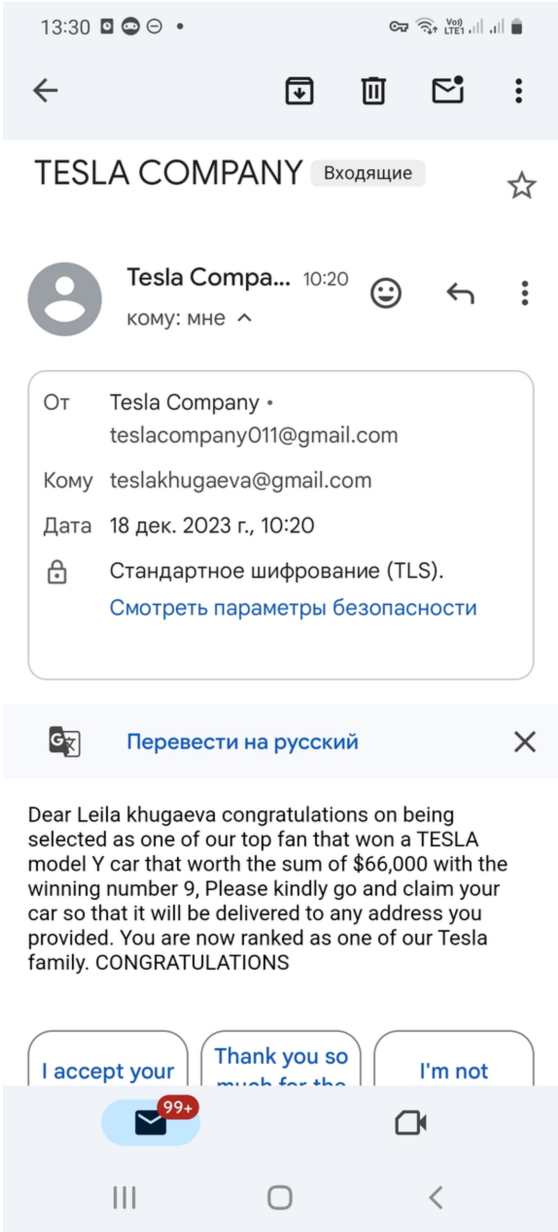
Смотреть параметры безопасности

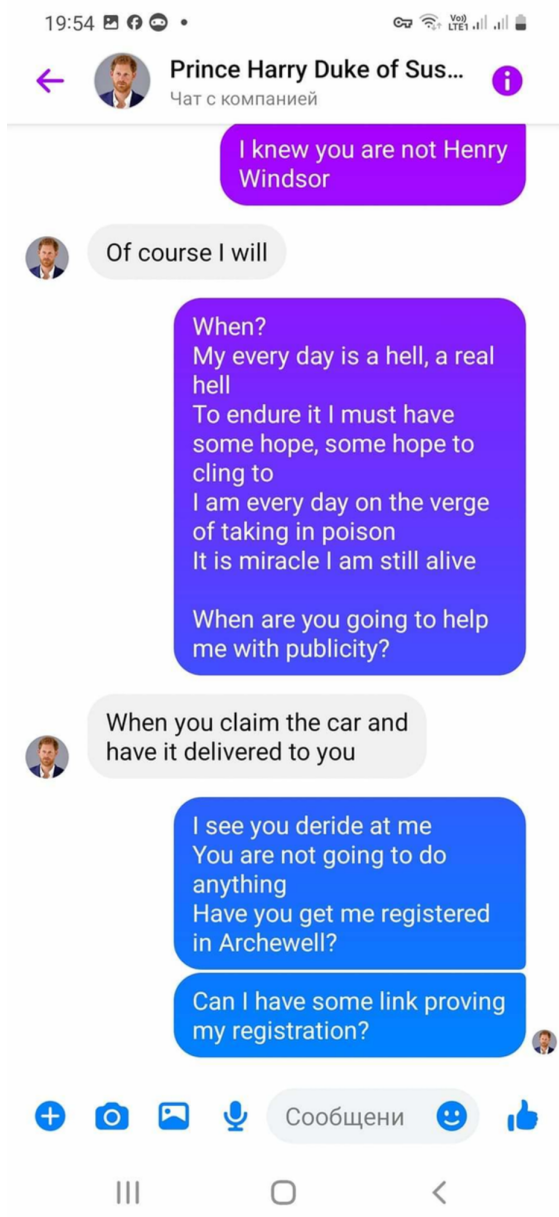
Перевести на русский

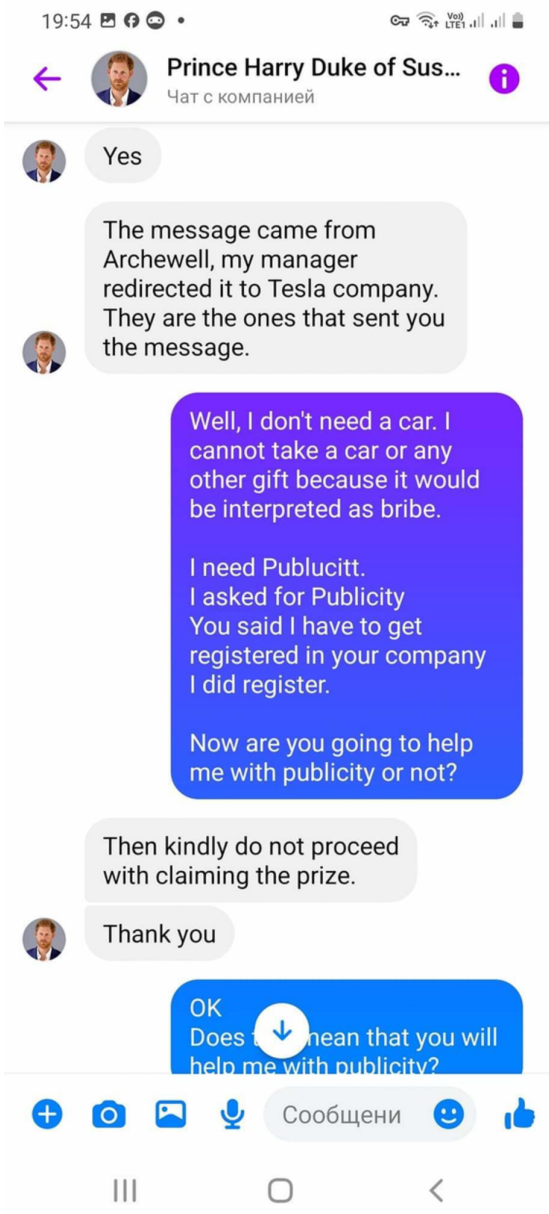
URGENT RESPONSE NEEDED

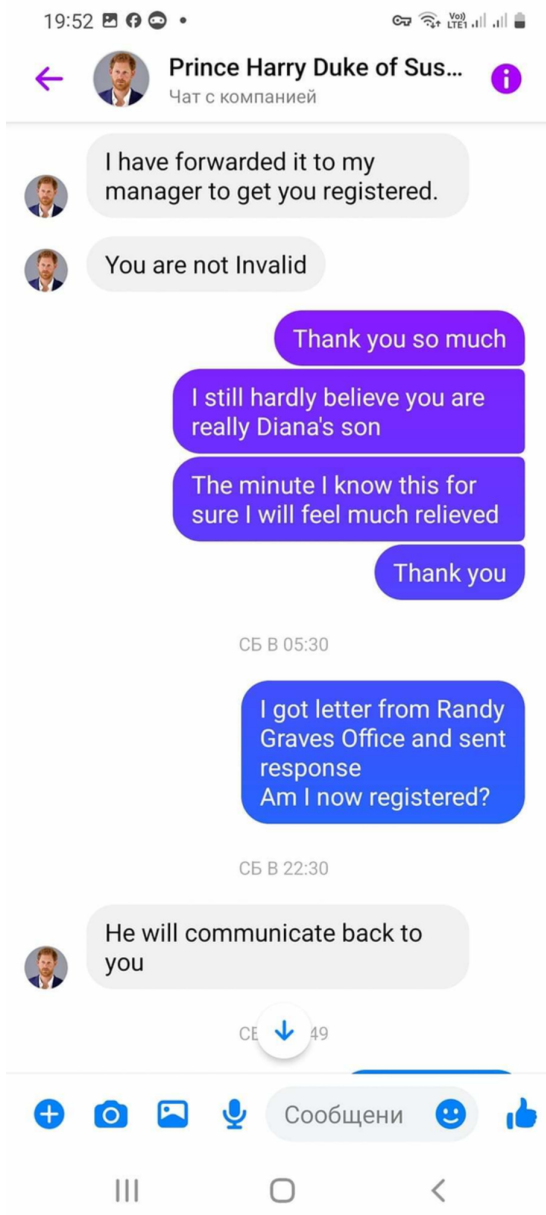
Thank you so much mrs Leila Khugaeva for your quick response. We are urged to announce to you that your data has been received and ready for collation please kindly follow the guidelines.

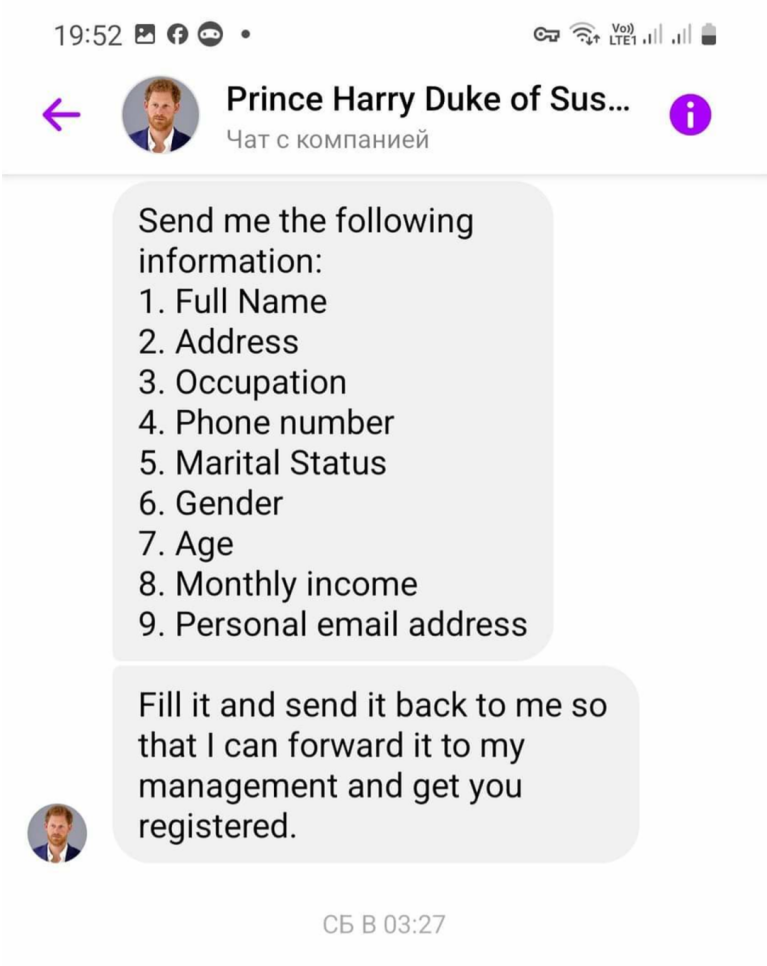
Your request for Membership registration of Archewell foundation is on glance and will be processed soon when you pick a


13:30
TESLA COMPANY
Входящие
Tesla Compa... 10:20
кому: мне
От Tesla Company • teslacompany011@gmail.com
Кому teslakhugaeva@gmail.com
Дата 18 дек. 2023 г., 10:20
Стандартное шифрование (TLS).
Смотреть параметры безопасности
Перевести на русский
Dear Leila khugaeva congratulations on being selected as one of our top fan that won a TESLA model Y car that worth the sum of $66,000 with the winning number 9, Please kindly go and claim your car so that it will be delivered to any address you provided. You are now ranked as one of our Tesla family. CONGRATULATIONS
I accept your
Thank you so
I'm not
99+


19:54
Prince Harry Duke of Sus...
Чат с компанией
I knew you are not Henry Windsor
Of course I will
When?
My every day is a hell, a real hell
To endure it I must have some hope, some hope to cling to
I am every day on the verge of taking in poison
It is miracle I am still alive
When are you going to help me with publicity?
When you claim the car and have it delivered to you
I see you deride at me
You are not going to do anything
Have you get me registered in Archewell?
Can I have some link proving my registration?
Сообщени

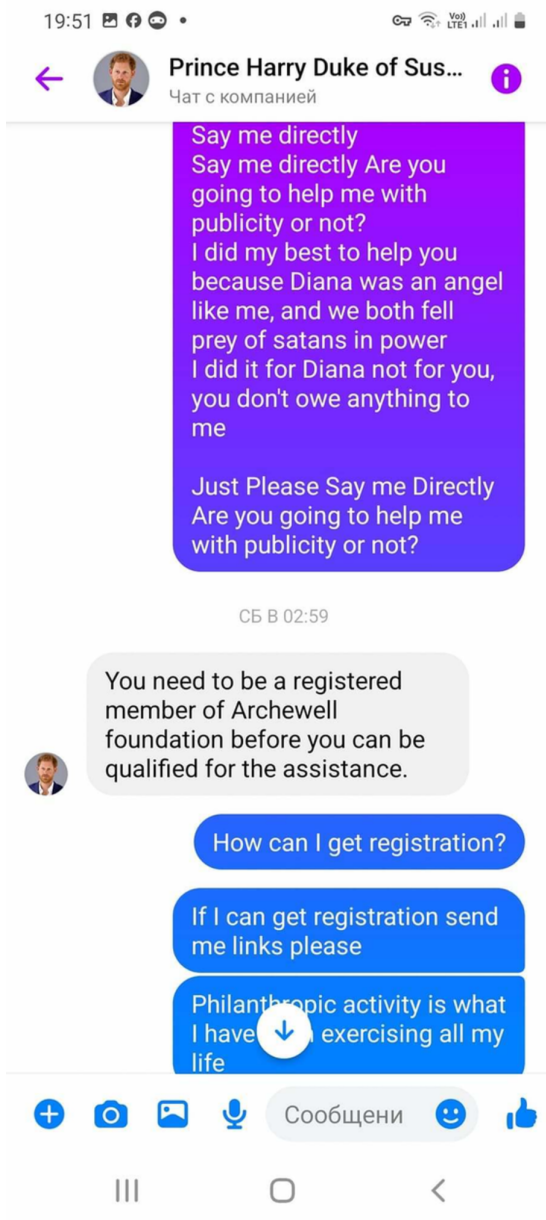

19:54
Prince Harry Duke of Sus...
Чат с компанией
Yes
The message came from Archewell, my manager redirected it to Tesla company. They are the ones that sent you the message.
Well, I don't need a car. I cannot take a car or any other gift because it would be interpreted as bribe.
I need Publucitt.
I asked for Publicity
You said I have to get registered in your company
I did register.
Now are you going to help me with publicity or not?
Then kindly do not proceed with claiming the prize.
Thank you
OK
Does
nean that you will
help me with publicity?
Сообщени


19:52
Prince Harry Duke of Sus...
Чат с компанией
I have forwarded it to my manager to get you registered.
You are not Invalid
Thank you so much
I still hardly believe you are really Diana's son
The minute I know this for sure I will feel much relieved
Thank you
СБ В 05:30
I got letter from Randy Graves Office and sent response
Am I now registered?
СБ В 22:30
He will communicate back to you
Сообщени




TK

> — It was you who found me on Facebook with stupid question on being your fan
> It was you who promised to register me in Archewell and to help me with publicity


19:51
Prince Harry Duke of Sus...
Чат с компанией
Say me directly
Say me directly Are you going to help me with publicity or not?
I did my best to help you because Diana was an angel like me, and we both fell prey of satans in power
I did it for Diana not for you, you don't owe anything to me
Just Please Say me Directly Are you going to help me with publicity or not?
СБ В 02:59
You need to be a registered member of Archewell foundation before you can be qualified for the assistance.
How can I get registration?
If I can get registration send me links please
Philanthropic activity is what I have exercising all my life
Сообщени

> Maybe this last one was stupid, though it is excusable in such horrible circumstances. I am at the end of my tether.
> So don't ever try sending me your stupid massages I am not going to be alive
> — Yes, it was stupid. I don't dread death to pity myself so much. If I had gun to shoot myself I wont feel so unhappy. I dread to get into their hands. They took under control every person who enter my house.
> — They inundated my Facebook with pictures of expensive cars, calling me prostitute. and when I saw expansive car in your letter my first thought was that you are helping them to discredit me

PH

> — Then don't be if you don't know what you are talking about
> — And you are crazy you want to shoot yourself

TK

> — I am not human I am an angel
> All my life has been sacrificed to science
> I afforded myself too much candor with stranger because I was thrilled with Diana story
> Both of us were hounded by Secret services which made our lives a boiling hell. She was killed and I am left miserable invalid without backbone
> Forget of me, I am unworldly scientist
> My honest and best wishes

PH

> — If you are an angel why you don't have money to help yourself
> — Why you are saying stupid shit

TK

> — Jesus had no money to help himself.
> — I don't need money, I hate money like Einstein and Gazdanov. We live for truth for religious purposes as Einstein says, this is what I call to be an angel. Another perfect instance — Bertrand Russell. Not all of us were so lucky like Einstein or Russell, some of us are humbler like Tesla or Spinoza. But all of us scientists live for truth. Don't you know that there are people who live for truth? Your mother was one of them. This is not shit

PH

> — My mother was rich. She had money to give to poor not crazy like you

TK

> — Yes, your mother was rich giving charity to such poor crazy like me. My best wishes. Good Luck
> — Half of geniuses of mankind finished in suicide and nearly all of them lived like Russell «on the verge of suicide». And I am sorry to say this your mother also had a few attempts at her life. Just doesn't seem too smart calling crazy someone just because he understands that morons in power makes life shit

## 4) «RECOMMENDATIONS FOR YOU»: DUKES OF CAMBRIDGE ARE BEING STRONGLY RECOMMENDED TO ME ON FACEBOOK

Should I consider this attack with pages of Royal Princes as attempts of Monarchy to impress the old dying scientist with sights of grand prosperity of monarchy?

I am lost at this absurdity. Though th «semantic nuclear» was set up now altogether with pages of Prince Harry to advertise pages of his brother's royal family — the Dukes of Cambridge

My first reaction as reaction of everyone who dislikes violation of alien data was to block the intrusive pages. No help! Waves and waves of pictures of royal family so that I had to make this post on my Facebook page at the long last

I think this is beautiful family if you asks me. But I also think that there is nothing beautiful in royal status and in ostentation of your royal status in social network. I dont see anything attractive at royalty at all.

> RECOMMENDATIONS FOR YOU
> Maybe anybody knows why Dukes of Cambridge are being so strongly recommended to me?
> And by whom?
> It is just drops of their photos in ocean of RECOMMENDATIONS FOR YOU

> I am anti- monarchist
> I was never interested in royal families, Western or Eastern
> Maybe Dukes of Cambridge rule the politics of Cambridge
> I cannot understand this

## 3. THE THERAPY FOR DIANA'S SON

You can see now that my essay on monarchy was a response on persistent pressure from british monarchy which obviously does not welcom the discovery of psychic energy and Scientific Revolution Energetics inimical to the Darwinian Paradigm.

This revolution means the end of kingdom of apes of Darwin in social science (not in biology!) and maybe this is displeased the british monarchy also, I dont know.

I never though of British Monarchy while writing my research for it appeared to me as «mushroom growth of yesterday» as Russell says harmless ornament of real democratical government in Britain.

And only after this affair with Cambridge University Press, when at the outset I got such a warm and encouraging acknowledgments, and then then got under fire of «semantic nuclear» of bullying and threats to embezzle my work and to remove me by secret services (not by Cambridge!) I stopped thinking that monarchy is harmless ornament of mushroom growth of yesterday.

Then arrival of Royal Princes at my Facebook made me read and write on Diana's tragedy.

And now I found myself writing on worldly scandal making by Prince Harry because he is Spare and not Heir.

I will try to formulate my thought in this volume.

Now I think that monarchy in its very foundation is mental disorder which was born in Palaces of Evil Emperors of Rome: the cult of Self-worship of Caligula, Nero, Commodus, Caracalla, Heliogabalus, Tiberius.

My post on Facebook:

11:40

Maybe anybody knows why Dukes of Cambridge are being so strongly recommended to me?
And by whom?
It is just drops of their photos in ocean of RECOMMENDATIONS FOR YOU

I am anti- monarchist
I was never interested in royal families, Western or Eastern

Maybe Dukes of Cambridge rule the politics of Cambridge
I cannot understand this

Нравится Комментировать Отправить Поделиться

23:20

**Royal news**
Рекомендация для вас · 2 дн. ·

A new pic of the behind the scenes of Together at Christmas Christmas Carol Service has been released. Lovely!!!

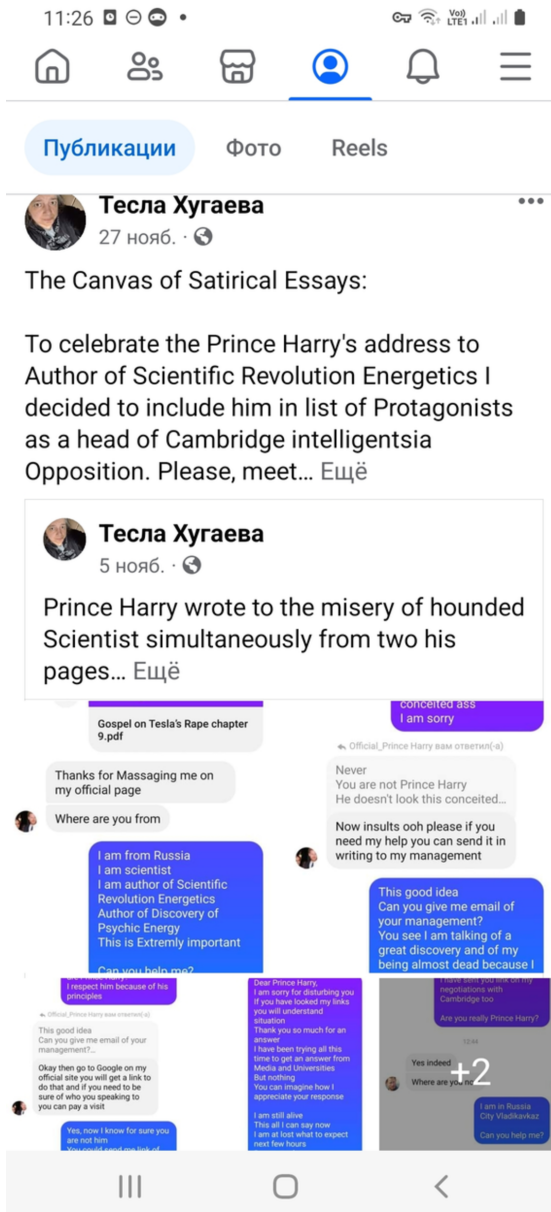
11:21
Публикации
Фото
Reels
Тесла Хугаева
2 дн. ·
RECOMMENDATIONS FOR YOU
Maybe anybody knows why Dukes of Cambridge are being so strongly recommended to me?
And by whom?
It is just drops of their photos in ocean o... Ещё
+6
Нравится
Комментировать
Отправить
Поделиться
Тесла Хугаева

My observations on my dialigue with Henry Windsor
He is not constructive in his criticism of monarchy. It is not idea or system which makes him outrageous
He is repeating the grave mistake of his mother. He did not understand that it is the system which makes him unhappy, the monarchy itself
Instead, he feels loser outside the Crown, like Diana always felt herself failure outside the Crown. And like his mother he hopes to come to terms with Crown and get things working
That's grave mistake. The monarchy itself is problem, this is why his complaints seems insincere for people
You must either to conform to Crown or to fight the system in its very foundation
There is no middle course between these two attitudes

## My post on Facebook:

«The therapy for Diana's son» — my next volume of Scientific Revolution Energetics in English
My first Chapter of volume dealing with confessions of Mr Henry Windsor is called
«British Monarchy against Scientific Revolution Energetics in concert with FSB and CIA»
You know the whole story of Mr Prince Harry writing at my Facebook page and asking me on being his fan
I replied with review of literature written on Diana's death, especially famous book of A. Morton
Mr Henry Windsor was so kind as to suggest to register me in his company Archewell to help the Scientific Revolution Energetics with publicity
But instead he had sent a strange letter first from his management (he insist) and then from Tesla Company granting me a car.
I reported here with screen shots the whole story
I couldn't understand was Mr Henry Windsor really trying to help science and hounded scientist as his mother would have done no doubt, or was he merely in conspiracy with secret services to help them to discredit me
Now I know for sure
Mr Henry Windsor's intrusion in my space was just part of aggression of conspiracy of Secret services- FSB, CIA, MI5 (or whatever number it has). I am anti-monarchist and I could understand the desire of British Monarchy to hush the Great Discovery (though I will never understand USA and CIA!)
This why I now agree with English reviews of Prince Harry's Spare as being a «bizarre book» where says Guardian Prince Harry aims

reconciliation with his family simultaneously with «slagging them off» — this a quote
Below we will find our final dialogue with Mr Henry Windsor which deleted and restored by memory (I have no screens)
This is just curious details on his insincerity and disrespect for pain, truth, justice though it is always him in his confessions who is prey of injustice (you can see screens on my page when he came and when he suggested help with publicity)
He called me destitute crazy recieving charity from such noble and rich ladies like his mother has been
I love Diana but I am really disappointed with her son. He called me crazy while all his memories Spare are being the confessions of attacks heavy psychosis — but his pain is noble tragedy whilst poor and unknown people are just crazy ones. Me the author of greatest discovery and spoiled prince suffering about being Spare and not Heir This why I embarked this Therapy for Diana's son


11:26
Публикации
Фото
Reels
Тесла Хугаева
27 нояб. ·
The Canvas of Satirical Essays:
To celebrate the Prince Harry's address to Author of Scientific Revolution Energetics I decided to include him in list of Protagonists as a head of Cambridge intelligentsia Opposition. Please, meet... Ещё
Тесла Хугаева
5 нояб. ·
Prince Harry wrote to the misery of hounded Scientist simultaneously from two his pages... Ещё
Gospel on Tesla's Rape chapter 9.pdf
Thanks for Massaging me on my official page
Where are you from
I am from Russia
I am scientist
I am author of Scientific Revolution Energetics
Author of Discovery of Psychic Energy
This is Extremly important
I am sorry
Never
You are not Prince Harry
He doesn't look this conceited...
Now insults ooh please if you need my help you can send it in writing to my management
This good idea
Can you give me email of your management?
You see I am talking of a great discovery and of my being almost dead because I
I respect him because of his principles
This good idea
Can you give me email of your management?...
Okay then go to Google on my official site you will get a link to do that and if you need to be sure of who you speaking to you can pay a visit
Yes, now I know for sure you are not him
Dear Prince Harry,
I am sorry for disturbing you
If you have looked my links you will understand situation
Thank you so much for an answer
I have been trying all this time to get an answer from Media and Universities
But nothing
You can imagine how I appreciate your response
I am still alive
This all I can say now
I am at lost what to expect next few hours
Are you really Prince Harry?
Yes indeed
+2
I am in Russia
City Vladikavkaz
Can you help me?

# CHAPTER 2. THE GRAVEST MISTAKE OF DIANA

1. Phenomenon of Diana. Saint Diana
2. Two Dianas:: romance affair» and «love to God»
3. Diana's romance affair with Leviathan
4. Monarchy as mushroom growth of yesterday

## 1. PHENOMENON OF DIANA. SAINT DIANA

Diana was glorified as phenomenon of «a very human princess». She had an enormous talent of gifted spirit that of saint. Had she chance to get comprehensive education she would have blossomed into significant social and political figure of her age. She was too young, a child of 18 years old, when her great spirit was seduced into «romance affair» with outward aggrandizement of monarchy. She was happy young girl with sound integrity, remarkable sense of humor and endless capacity to laughter. She says: «I always used to think people just looked at my clothes and I was desperate for the other side to come out and be dealt with and didn't know how to do it». As astrologer Felix Lyle said: ' The potential is there. She is a flower waiting to bud.»

She called herself — a queen of people's hearts. Tony Blaire called her «People's princess»:

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «The Prime Minister, who was in close contact with the Queen and Prince Charles, captured the feelings of loss and despair when he spoke to the nation earlier in the day from his Sedgefield constituency. Speaking without notes, his voice breaking with emotion, he described Diana as a «wonderful and warm human being'.

«She touched the lives of so many others in Britain and throughout the world with joy and with comfort. How difficult things were for her from time to time, I'm sure we can only guess at. But people everywhere, not just here in Britain, kept faith with Princess Diana. They liked her, they loved her, they regarded her as one of the people. She was the People's Princess and that is how she will stay, how she will remain in all our hearts and memories for ever.» While his was the first of many tributes which poured in from world figures, it perfectly captured the mood of the nation in a historic week which saw the British people, with sober intensity and angry dignity, place on trial the *ancient régime*, notably an elitist, exploitative and male-dominated mass media and an unresponsive monarchy».

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

«She had believed, like many others in the royal family, that her fame would be
transitory, her star soon fading following the wedding. Everyone, even newspaper editors, was caught unawares by the Princess Diana phenomenon.
Their readers could not get enough of Diana; her face was on every magazine
cover, every aspect of her life attracted comment and anyone who had ever
known her was tracked down to be interviewed by the voracious media.
In a little under a year this insecure High School drop-out had undergone a
process of deification by press and public. Her very ordinariness was
celebrated; everyday gestures such as opening a car door herself or buying a
bag of sweets were acclaimed as evidence of a very human princess.
She discussed with church leaders, including the Archbishop of
Canterbury and several leading bishops, the blossoming of this deep-seated
need within herself to help the sick and dying. «Anywhere I see suffering, that
is where I want to be, doing what I can,» she said.

Visits to specialist hospitals such as Stoke Mandeville or the Great Ormond Street Hospital for Sick Children were not a chore but deeply satisfying. As America's First Lady, Barbara Bush, discovered when she joined the Princess on a visit to an Aids ward of the Middlesex Hospital

> in July 1991 there was nothing maudlin about Diana's attitude towards the sick. When a bed-bound patient burst into tears as the Princess was chatting to him, Diana spontaneously put her arms around him and gave him an enormous hug. It was a touching moment which affected the First Lady and others who were present. While she spoke later of the need to give Aids sufferers a cuddle, for Diana this moment was a personal achievement. As she held him to her, she was her own self rather than conforming to her role as a princess.
> ..Diana embraced the personal and social issues generated by Aids with candour and compassion. As her brother, Charles said: «It's been good for her to champion a really difficult cause. Anybody can do your run-of-the-mill charity work but you have to be genuinely caring and able to give a lot of yourself to take on something that other people wouldn't dream of touching.»
>
> ...Her brother, like the royal family and her friends and advisers, was astonished by the outpouring of overwhelming grief at her death, and he cautioned against canonizing her memory. «You stand tall enough as a human being of unique qualities not to need to be seen as a saint,» he said. It proved a vain hope. As a memorial fund in her memory attracted hundreds of millions of pounds, as Elton John's Diana tribute became the fastest- and biggest-selling record of all time, as the books, videos, magazines and other memorabilia emerged, Diana joined the pantheon of the immortals».

Diana herself and the rest felt the sharp distinction between these two titles: Your Royal Highness and Princess of hearts, princess of people. She always knew she is not royal Queen and hated to be addressed as «majesty». She sought for another sort of aristocracy, true aristocracy, termed by Toynbee in «Study of history» as «saints» or «intellectual elite». «I must read many books» she says, planning her social service for people. Indeed, this distinction between hereditory aristocracy and aristocracy of talent knew already famous Roman Satires of Juvenal and Lucian.

Bertrand Russell says in Education and social order»:

> «The evils which exist in English public schools are perhaps not all inseparable from aristocratic education, but in the main they are likely to exist wherever there is a class which has hereditary social prominence. Such a class will aim mainly at the power

> of command; it will therefore cultivate the will rather than intelligence or sensibility, and will include in its training such elements of asceticism as are useful in giving will-power. Under the influence of wealth, aristocracies in the past have frequently become soft from luxury, or yielding from the growth of liberal opinion. Unless these dangers are guarded against, no aristocracy can long maintain itself. Thus both the good and the bad features of the English public schools are necessary in the education of a self-perpetuating aristocratic class. Aristocracy is now out of date, and England, by maintaining it, is coming to be viewed as a curious survival, like the marsupials. For this reason, rather than from any error of detail, Eton no longer has the importance that it had a hundred years ago. Whatever system of education is to fit men to take their place in the modern world, it must not be an aristocratic system. It is clear that some children are more talented than others, and that the more talented, if they are to be as happy and as useful to the community as possible, need different treatment from that which is best for average children. The error of aristocracy lay, not in thinking that some men are superior to others, but in supposing superiority to be hereditary»

## 2. TWO DIANAS: «ROMANCE AFFAIR» AND «LOVE TO GOD»

I wrote much in my previous volumes on Scientific Revolution Energetics on «romance affair» as disease of schizoid mentality, exposed in such brilliant books like

— «Madam Bovary» by Flaubert
— «Don Quixote» by Cervantes
— «Nightwatches» by Bonaventura-Schelling
— «Child Harold» by Byron
— «Sickness unto death», «Either-or» by Kierkegaard
— «Rebel» by Camus
— And some other researches.

I also had brought my own case to demonstrate like reading of romantic literature in early youth (Don Quixote and madam

Bovary also indulged in reading of romance books) provoked schizoid pre-morbid and later psychic disorder. It is easy to observe that this was exactly the case with Diana too: she was little girl obsessed with romantic literature, which prepared her mind to pernicious «romance affair with monarchy».

With «romance affair» the process of splitting into two different persons began: the hysterical «woman in love» on the one hand and profound Christian spirit, keenly interested in social service on the other hand. She needed peace and time to mature and instead felt being swept away by the painful and shocking for nerves «romance affair with monarchy». As major part of observers prefer to state this: «A fairytale of Cinderella» began.

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «It is clear that there are two Dianas, the individual known to her friends and
> family, and now the venerated icon, the projection of millions of fantasies,
> hopes and dreams.
> How then do we explain Diana the individual and Diana the phenomenon? In
> her life Diana was a complex web of contradictions; fearless yet frail, unloved
> but adored, needy but generous, self-obsessed yet selfless, inspirational yet
> despairing, demanding of advice but disliking criticism, honest yet
> disingenuous, intuitive yet unworldly, supremely sophisticated yet constantly
> uncertain, and manipulative but naive. She could be wilful, exasperating, a flawed perfectionist who would disarm with a self-deprecating witticism.
> ...It was another watershed event for a woman who had for so long believed
> herself worthless, with little to offer the world other than her sense of style.
> Her life in the royal family had been directly responsible for creating this

> confusion. As her friend James Gilbey said: «When she went to Pakistan last
> year she was amazed that five million people turned out just to see her. Diana
> has this extraordinary battle going on in her mind. «How can all these people
> want to see me?» and then I get home in the evening and lead this mouse-like
> existence. Nobody says: «Well done.» She has this incredible dichotomy in her
> mind. She has this adulation out there and this extraordinary vacant life at
> home. There is nobody and nothing there in the sense that nobody is saying nice
> things to her — apart of course from the children. She feels she is in an alien
> world»

Russell says that monarchy is mushroom growth of yesterday and «aristocracy is out of date and England, by maintaining it, is coming to be viewed as a curious survival, like the marsupials. My proposition is that survival of Leviathan is in proportion with survival of Ego-system of magic mentality. So that Crown on the head of kings is Crown on the Ego of commoners.

Survival of monarchy nothing unexpected from this point of view for it is not secret that conservative party (which presents the energy of sadomasochism) is triumphant today all over the world. Just look at cult of CEOs in America, and these «democratic» leaders uses to indicate their status on Facebook page «CEO's mindset» with symbol of Crown. Russell wrote with this regard in Authority and Individual that management of big companies is frankly monarchical and oligarchic. S that while the Crown endues on Egos of commoners the Crown of Leviathan; s monarchy will be secured.

## 3. DIANA'S ROMANCE AFFAIR WITH LEVIATHAN

The gravest mistake of Diana was not the love to person whatever qualities he might have. The gravest mistake of Diana was love to Leviathan for falling in romance with hire of Crown she felt herself in romance with Crown. For all her critique for monarchy, for all her complaints for «dead energy» of royal family and their surroundings, she kept again and again to beat hasty retreat when her mood shifted and she felt like falling in love with Crown.

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «Those few days after her death captured for ever the contrast between the
> Princess and the House of Windsor: her openness, their distance; her affection,
> their frigidity; her spontaneity, their inflexibility; her glamour, their dullness;
> her modernity, their stale ritual; her emotional generosity, their aloofness; her
> rainbow coalition, their court of aristocrats. As the commentator Polly Toynbee wrote: «Diana the Difficult was a problem the Palace could tackle but
> St Diana is something the Palace can never contend with… If some day the
> monarchy finally draws peacefully to a close, Diana's ghostly spirit will have
> played its part.»

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «The Princess could be a volatile,
> impatient young woman whose moods regularly swung from optimism to
> despair. As astrologer Felix Lyle said: «She is prone to depression, a woman
> who is easily defeated and dominated by those with a strong character. Diana
> has a self-destructive side. At any moment she could say «to hell with the lot of
> you» and go off. The potential is there. She is a flower waiting to bud.»

While she had the right to feel sorry for herself, all too often this spilled
over into self-imposed martyrdom. As James Gilbey said: «When she is confident she extends herself and pushes out the barriers. As soon as there is a
chink in the armour she immediately retreats away from the fray.»

But even these light touches could not conceal her general feeling of
dissatisfaction, manifested in her ambivalent attitude towards her home. For
months following the separation she vacillated between wanting to stay at
Kensington Palace and feeling she would like to move into a place of her own
in the country.

During 1991 and 1992 her thinking about her royal position changed by the
month but the general trend was towards staying within rather than leaving the
organization. She felt impatience with the creaking machinery of monarchy
rather than despair, business-like indifference towards Prince Charles as
opposed to shrinking deference and cool disregard of Camilla Parker Bowles
rather than jealous rage. It was by no means a consistent development but her
growing interest in how to control and reform the system as well as her serious
commitment to use her position to do good in the world pointed to staying
rather than taking flight. At the same time the Duchess's departure merely
added another element of uncertainty in an already precarious position.

She endlessly debated
the problems she faced in dealing with her husband, the royal family and their
system. James Gilbey summed up Diana's dilemma: «She can never be happy

> unless she breaks away but she won't break away unless Prince Charles does
> it. He won't do it because of his mother so they are never going to be happy.
> They will continue under the farcical umbrella of the royal family yet they will
> both lead completely separate lives.»

The worst thing to do is this ambiguous position of «love and war» with Leviathan. Some people really feels comfortable within Leviathan that is to say within the system of «dead energy» of hierarchy of sadomasochism. As Herbert Spencer has sated this relations of sadomasochism in Leviathan of magic mentality:

G. Spenser, «Social statics»:

> «The proposition is that in proportion as the members of a community are barbarous — that is, in proportion as they show a lack of moral sense by seeking gratification at each other's expense — in the same proportion will they show depth of reverence for authority. What, now, are the several indications of deficient moral sense? First on the list stands disregard of human life; next, habitual violation of personal liberty; next to that, theft, and the dishonesty akin to it. Each of these, if the foregoing theory be true, we ought to find most prevalent where the awe of power is most profound. Well, is it not a fact that groveling submission to despotic rule flourishes side by side with the practice of human sacrifices, infanticide, and assassination?
> That infringements of personal liberty are greatest where awe of power is greatest is in some sort a truism, seeing that forced servitude, through which alone extensive violations of human liberty can be made, is impossible, unless the sentiment of power worship is strong».

Russell also put emphasis on the sharp antithesis between intelligence on the one hand and sadomasochism of groveling submission of the other hand when he criticizes his compatriots abroad:

Bertrand Russell, «Autobiography»:

> «Unfortunately for our political sagacity, he overlooks the fact that in the East intelligence
> is respected, so that enlightened Radicals have an influence upon affairs

> which is denied to their English counterparts. MacDonald went to Windsor
> in knee-breeches, but the Chinese reformers showed no such respect to their Emperor, although our monarchy is a mushroom growth of yesterday
> compared to that of China».

In any case, one must remember that there are people which are comfortable within Leviathan and people which are devastated within this machine of Leviathan. The former likes relations of command-obedience and feel convenient in both positions (this is cyclic homeostasis of Field of Ego-system of magic mentality). It is obvious that Diana's in-laws prompted her to assume the stand of command-obedience so comfortable and dear for monarchy:

> «That infringements of personal liberty are greatest where awe
> of power is greatest is in some sort a truism, seeing that forced
> servitude, through which alone extensive violations of human liberty can be made, is impossible, unless the sentiment of power worship is strong. Thus, the ancient Persians could never have allowed
> themselves to be considered the private property of their monarchs
> had it not been for the overwhelming influence of this sentiment. But that such submission is associated with a defect of moral sense is best seen in the acknowledged truth that readiness to cringe is
> accompanied by an equal readiness to tyrannize. Satraps lorded it over the people as their king over them».

Diana with her philosophical sense of humor laughed them down: she used to laugh over her «tiara» and her royal status for this is normal stand for spirit: Spirit laughs down sadomasochism of magic mentality in others and as well in herself. Good and fine. And then she had to leave them as soon as possible. For they never forgive this laughter of Spirit over Crown of Leviathan.

It was her gravest mistake to stay with Leviathan having shown them her superiority, her power in critics, and her laughter over them. For they have no philosophical sense of humor but derision.

## 4. KATHERINE TAIT AND DIANA SPENCER — DAUGHTERS OF TWO ENGLISH EARLS

For all his critics of monarchy and aristocracy Russell has been hire to the one of the oldest aristocratic family of England, the earl and the grandson of Prime Minister. He never denied the existence of aristocracy despite all his leftist democratism. His only objection raised against aristocracy was hereditary order of monarchy though he admitted meritocracy. Russell was old and wise, Diana — young and impelled to rely on her powerful intuition, and yet they have something in common. This «temperament of profoundly religious man» and this frustration in their passionate search for God. Diana confused the God with Crown of Monarchy falling in romance affair with Crown. Russell lost God in Darwinian paradigm. The causes were different but the result the same: the deep feeling of frustration in lifelong search for God. And both of them kept laughing monarchy down.

Katherine Tait, «My father, Bertrand Russell»:

> «He was by temperament a profoundly religious man. The sort of passionate moralist who would have been a saint in a more believing age. I believe myself that his whole life was a search for a God. Somewhere at the back of my father's mind, at the bottom of his heart, In the depth of his soul, there was an empty space that has once been filled by God, and he never found anything else to put in it. He wrote of it in letters during the First World War, and once he said that human affection was to him „at bottom an escape from the vain search for God". Nevertheless, I picked the yearning from him, together with his ghostlike feeling of not belonging, of having no home in this world»

Bertrand Russell, Autobiography:

> «My mother sometimes got into hot water for her radical opinions. At a garden-party given by the parents of Queen Mary, the Duchess of Cambridge remarked in a loud voice: «Yes, I know who you are, you are the daughter-inlaw. But now I hear you only like dirty Radicals and dirty Americans. All London is full of it; all the clubs are talking of it. I must look at your petticoats to see if they are dirty.» My grandmother was completely unworldly, and despised those who thought anything

of worldly honours. I regret to say that her attitude to Queen Victoria was far from respectful. She used to relate with much amusement how one time when she was at Windsor and feeling rather ill, the Queen had been graciously pleased to say: «Lady Russell may sit down. Lady So-and-So shall stand in front of her.»

# CHAPTER 3. DIANA AS «BASKET CASE» OF MONARCHY

1. «So much exaggerated rubbish»
2. Diana against Monarchy. Diana as feminist.
3. Depression and wisdom of Diana

## 1. «SO MUCH EXAGGERATED RUBBISH»

For my part I readily agree with Bertrand Russell when he defines monarchy as «mushroom growth of yesterday». And yet we must account for the phenomenon of the survival of this pernicious institution. The fact of modern political world is the survival and reinforcement of Leviathan as institution of energy of sadomasochism of magic mentality. In different regions it takes various forms accordingly to the history of those regions. However «Revolution of conservatives» as it had putted regime of Russian president V. Putin remains the real fact nearly everywhere. The fight between democrats and conservatives in America is fight between «evil and good emperors» like in ancient Rome: Lincoln, Roosevelt, Kennedy versus Nixon, Reagan, and Bushes. Lincoln and Kennedy had been killed, though all of them remain the pillars and legends in foundation of America. It is conservatives who are triumphant in modern America with their cult of CEOs as petty kings of global business enterprises and steady rejection to acknowledge the International Institution of Rights of Man as Sovereign for everyone including USA. In Britain this triumphant conservatives represent the power and stability of institution of monarchy, in Russia triumphant conservatives personifies rebirth of Russian Empire in ambitions of Putin's regime, which frankly declares the re-establishment of monarchy as its basic goal.

This is why Andrew Morton in his book on Diana says that English monarchy still exerts «a powerful and compelling influence over the mass media» and that Diana's conflict with monarchy has been defined as «so much exaggerated rubbish» in media. But was it really a rubbish or was it the phenomenon of ever-lasting fight between Spirit and Sadomasochism of magic mentality, between Leviathan and Civitas Dei of Rule of Natural law?

A. Morton «*Diana: Her True Story»:*

> «For even today, though wounded and humbled, the monarchy exerts a powerful and compelling influence over the mass media. Just six years ago, as *Diana: Her True Story* was being prepared, the royal family's ascendancy was almost total; the House of Windsor was then, even more than now, the most influential and feared family in the land. Credible media outlets, the BBC, ITV and the socalled quality newspapers, would have had a collective attack of the vapours if she had signalled that she wanted them to publish the truth of her position. Again, if her story had appeared in the tabloid press it would have been dismissed by the Establishment as so much exaggerated rubbish».

This fight between contemporary parties of democrats and conservatives continues the long tradition of ever-lasing fight between Spirit of divine energy and Sadomasochism of dead energy, between Civitas Dei of Rule of Law and Leviathan of naked force. In ancient Rome this war took form of battle between Evil Emperors and Good Emperors, in Middle Ages — the form of famous battle between Papacy and king's of European monarchies. It was Civitas Dei and its divine law (natural law) advocated by Thomas Moor at the price of his life. Unfortunately the battle was lost for the Civitas Dei at this period of history. A. Toynbee's account for this fight between Leviathans and Church in «Study of History» registers the victory of the former in modern age. Indeed, the king as a head of the Church of Jesus, who declares that the «Prince of this world is judged and has nothing in common with me», is absurdity.

A. Toynbee, «The study of history»:

> «This early chapter of the history of Christianity was ominous for the spiritual prospects of a twentieth-century Westernizing world, because the worship of Leviathan, on which the early Christian Church had inflicted a defeat which had appeared to be decisive, had reasserted itself with the sinister emergence of a totalitarian type of state in which the Modern Western genius for organization and mechanization had been enlisted, with diabolic ingenuity, for the purpose of enslaving souls as well as bodies to a degree which had not been within the power of the worst intentioned tyrants of the past».

At the same time, Toynbee warns against danger for Christianity to degenerate into magic mentality, that is to say against the danger for Church to appear as Leviathan like Papacy once did. This is why his position is that of Renan, Schweitzer, Lessing, Jaspers, Schelling, George Sand, Spinoza, Einstein — he means by religion divine law of natural causations, the Science of natural law.

A. Toynbee, «The study of History»:

> «One formidable crux for a church is inherent in its *raison d'être*.
> A church is militant on Earth for the purpose of winning This World for the *Civitas Dei,* and this means that a church has to deal with secular as well as spiritual affairs and to organize itself on Earth as an institution.
> ...Yet the monk who has degenerated into a successful man of business does not exemplify the most deadly form that spiritual regression can take. The worst temptation that lies in wait for the citizens of the *Civitas Dei* in This World is neither to plunge into politics nor to slide into business but to idolize the terrestrial institution in which a Church Militant on Earth is imperfectly though unavoidably embodied. If *corruptio optimi* is *pessima,* an idolized church is the one idol that is more pernicious than the idolized human ant-heap that men worshipas Leviathan.
> ...The communion between the Soul and the One True God cannot thus degenerate into the bondage of a slave to a despot, for in each of the higher religions, in diverse measure, the vision of God as Power is transfigured by the vision of Him as Love... We are now in a position to see what is required of Religion. It must be prepared to surrender to Science every province of intellectual knowledge, including those traditionally within Religion's field, to which Science might succeed in establishing a title. Religion's traditional dominion over intellectual fields had been an historical accident»

The temporary victory of conservatives is obviously connected with crisis in social science: the collapse of rational metaphysics and assertion of Darwinian paradigm. The false science, the chaos between contradictory theories disabled the scientific control of Spiritual energy and therefore — the Rule of Natural Law of Civitas Dei as state of democracy and justice. The fight between Leviathan as energy of sadomasochism (hierarchy of command-obedience relations) and Civitas Dei as energy of intellect and spirit (the rule of science, the rule of natural law) forms the very essentials of history of mankind dated from Axial Age of antiquity (from birthday of reason and Spirit).

E. Gibbon, «The decline and fall of Roman Empire»:

> «A just but melancholy reflection imbittered, however, the noblest of human enjoyments. They must often have recollected the instability of a happiness which depended on the character of single man. The annals of the emperors exhibit a strong and various picture of human nature, which we should vainly seek among the mixed and doubtful characters of modern history. In the conduct of those monarchs we may trace the utmost lines of vice and virtue; the most exalted perfection, and the meanest degeneracy of our own species. The golden age of Trajan and the Antonines had been preceded by an age of iron. It is almost superfluous to enumerate the unworthy successors of Augustus. Their unparalleled vices, and the splendid theatre on which they were acted, have saved them from oblivion. The dark, unrelenting Tiberius, the furious Caligula, the feeble Claudius, the profligate and cruel Nero, the beastly Vitellius, and the timid, inhuman Domitian, are condemned to everlasting infamy. During fourscore years (excepting only the short and doubtful respite of Vespasian's reign) Rome groaned beneath an unremitting tyranny, which exterminated the ancient families of the republic, and was fatal to almost every virtue and every talent that arose in that unhappy period»

Andrew Morton effectively underscores in his book on Diana written from her own words the sharp distinction between lively energy of Diana and the «dead energy» of the monarchy. It was her own words.

«She was now alone in the ivory tower. For a girl used to the noise and chaos of an all-girls apartment, Buckingham Palace felt

like anywhere but home. Diana found it a place of «dead energy' and grew to despise the smooth evasions and subtle equivocations employed by courtiers. Lonely and feeling sorry for herself, she regularly wandered from her second floor apartment to the kitchens to chat to the staff. On one famous occasion Diana, barefoot and casually dressed in jeans, buttered toast for an astonished footman».

This dead energy is cynical in its very essence because it is beyond the morality, beyond the ethics. The functioning of dead energy of magic mentality rests on law of violence, on law of quantitative physical pressure, on law of command-obedience relations of sadomasochism. John Dean in his famous book «Conservatives without conscience» effectively caught the idea of this cynicism. And today we can observe this bottomless cynicism of the conservatives in their alliance against Discovery of Psychic energy and against Scientific Revolution energetic while they remain belligerents in Ukraine and in others countries-victims of their aggressive policy. The governments of Russia, USA, Britain, France are breaking their necks to hide from people the greatest ever Discovery in social sciences for they understand that this Scientific Revolution will mean the end of triumphant pace of conservatives. The energy of Spirit will get all their powerful might with scientific control and this will mean the victory of democratic movement all over the world.

It is curious to observe how this cynical alliance between belligerents, who sent people to die in the wars, works in cases where they feel the necessity to close ranks against science and people. My case is recorded in Gospel on Tesla's Rape. In case with Diana's son — Prince Harry — they do now the same to expose his confessions as «so much exaggerated rubbish». For my part, I watch documentaries on Diana and Harry in Russian and English videos. I was astonished to observe the absolute harmony in attempts to laugh Diana's son down on both sides: Russian and English. Both sides decries his heartbleeding confessions as «so much exaggerated rubbish»: Rich people also cry, says the Russian

propaganda in this respect. To be sure they do understand that stability of world's most famous monarchy secures big opportunities for the Russian Empire anxious to emerge in rebirth of Putin's regime.

## 2. DIANA AGAINST MONARCHY. DIANA AS FEMINIST

Every consistent democrat always appears a feminist in the proper sense of the word because both, democrats and feminists, spring from the same ground: the energy of intellect, the Spirit. I have demonstrated this on the text of Gospels of Jesus in «Gospel on Tesla's Rape»: his consistent fight with dead energy of sadomasochism. It was Jesus who said that angels have no sex because they are Spirit and energy of Spirit is all the same for men and women. And it was Jesus who rejected sadomasochism of Leviathan in all its forms.

As E. Renan putted this in «Life of Jesus»:

> «Jesus indeed admits a new Passover, a table, and a new wine into his kingdom; but he expressly excludes marriage from it. Jesus escaped them by the formal declaration that in the life eternal, differences of sex would no longer exist, and that men would be like the angels. Sometimes he seems to promise resurrection only to the righteous, the punishment of the wicked consisting in complete death and annihilation. Oftener, however, Jesus declares that the resurrection will bring eternal confusion to the wicked».

Matthew 22:29

> Jesus answered and said unto them, Ye do err, not knowing the scriptures, nor the ***b*** power of God. 30 For in the ***a*** resurrection they neither ***b*** marry, nor are given in marriage, but are as the ***c*** angels of God in heaven.

St. John 12:31

> «12:31 Now is the judgment of this world: now shall the prince of this world be cast out.

> 14: 30 Hereafter I will not talk much with you: for the prince of this world cometh, and hath nothing in me.
> 16:11 Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged».

Most famous democrats, such as John Mill, Bertrand Russell or John Lennon also appears feminists for the same cause: they are energy of intellect, energy of Spirit. «Woman is the nigger of the world», says Lennon in his famous song. «The savagery of the males who were threatened with loss of supremacy was intelligible», says Russell in his Autobiography..

John Mill refers to the problem in «Subjection of Women» as to the «citadel of enermy» implying by enemy the Leviathan of sadomasochism: «All that education and civilization are doing to efface the influences on character of the law of force, and replace them by those of justice, remains merely on the surface, as long as the citadel of the enemy is not attacked»

So should we be surprised that Diana in her spontaneous fight with sadomasochism of monarchy appeared Feminist?

A. Morton, «Diana, her true history»:

> «At heart she was a feminist who championed feminine values rather than simply craving acceptance in a male-dominated world. Her importance
> now lies not just in what she did during her lifetime but in the meaning of her
> life, the inspiration she gave to others, particularly women, to search for their
> own truth.
> ...meeting with the then Opposition leader, Tony Blair, and finally the resolution of the issue which had dominated her thinking for months, namely her determination to become a humanitarian ambassador.
> It was an ambition which had burned within her long before she publicly
> gave vent to her wishes during her only television interview in 1995. Her longstanding commitment to finding a role as a princess for the world rather than the Princess of Wales said much about her feelings towards duty to the nation, as well as graphically illustrating her development as a woman and, perhaps surprisingly, as a feminist.
> ...As she said on television when asked that question: «I don't know. Maybe people have a better understanding, maybe there's a lot

> of women out there who suffer on the same level but in a different environment who are unable to stand up for themselves because their selfesteem is cut in two.» Once again her instinct about the response was unerring as literally thousands of women, many from America, expressed how, through reading about her life, they had discovered and explored something in their own lives. Her motivation was first and foremost a desperate cry for help, an appeal over the heads of the Palace who confined her, to the people who loved her. She wanted to make known to those people her *true story*, so that they might judge her worth for themselves».

I summarized these statements on crucial disagreement of Diana with monarchical system from the Andrew Morton's book written from her own words:

A. Morton, «Diana: her true story»:

«- Such was her lack of confidence in these traditional royal helpmates

— «She had these terrific run-ins with her ladies-in-waiting

> Such was her lack of confidence in these traditional royal helpmates, whose
> duties were to accompany her on public engagements and undertake administrative tasks, that they were gradually being phased out. She took to
> employing her elder sister Sarah in this capacity — she accompanied the
> Princess to Budapest in Hungary on an official visit in March 1992 — or would
> go on what she called her «Away-days' on her own. As one friend remarked:
> «She had these terrific run-ins with her ladies-in-waiting, particularly Anne
> Beckwith-Smith (her one-time private secretary). She felt they were holding
> her back, being too protective and too «in» with the system.»

— She also relied on a coterie of unofficial counsellors, who preferred to remain anonymous

— Instead she preferred to consult those who were tangential to the system.

> Instead she preferred to consult those who were tangential to the system.
> From time to time she telephoned Major-General Sir Christopher Airey at his
> Devon home for advice. Airey, who had been abruptly dismissed as Prince
> Charles's private secretary in 1991, was sufficiently aware of the machinations
> within the system to guide her sensibly. For a time Jimmy Savile helped smooth her public image while Terence Stamp gave her general guidance on
> her speech-making. She also relied on a coterie of unofficial counsellors, who
> preferred to remain anonymous, to sound out ideas and problems.

— She was attracted to outsiders

— the men in grey are trying to uphold something and she is trying to get out

> She was attracted to outsiders precisely because she felt so alienated from
> the royal system. As James Gilbey said: «She gets on much better with them
> than the men in grey because they [the men in grey] are tied up with preserving
> a system which she feels is outdated. There is a natural built-in confrontation
> there. They are trying to uphold something and she is trying to get out.»

— «The whole royal business terrified her. They gave her no confidence or support.»

— «Inside the system I was treated very differently, as though I was an oddball. I felt I wasn' good enough. Now, thank God, I think it's okay to be different.»

> Her astrologer Felix Lyle observed: «She has a soaring spirit and optimism which
> is easily defeated. Dominated by those with strong character, she does not yet
> have enough self-confidence to take on the system.»
> It was a view endorsed by another friend who said: «The whole royal

> business terrified her. They gave her no confidence or support.» As her confidence developed she came to believe that she could not achieve her true
> potential within the existing royal restraints. She told friends: «Inside the
> system I was treated very differently, as though I was an oddball. I felt I wasn't
> good enough. Now, thank God, I think it's okay to be different.»

— House of Windsor but within the royal family, reared on values of control, distance and formality, she was seen as an outsider and as a problem.

> Diana led a confusing double life where she was celebrated by the public
> but watched in doubtful and often jealous silence by her husband and the rest of
> his family. The world judged that she had dusted off the dowdy image of the
> House of Windsor but within the royal family, reared on values of control,
> distance and formality, she was seen as an outsider and as a problem.

— totally draining of her spirit and vitality.

— the public impression of unshakeable unity the monarchy exudes.

— She knew that in private the contemporary Court was not so very different from previous reigns with its squabbling, feuds and in-fighting.

> So although she loved Scotland and had been brought up in Norfolk, she
> found the atmosphere at Balmoral and Sandringham totally draining of her
> spirit and vitality. It was during these family holidays that her bulimia was at
> its worst and when she would try any ploy to escape for a few days. Diana
> lived the reality behind the public impression of unshakeable unity the monarchy exudes. She knew that in private the contemporary Court was not so

> very different from previous reigns with its squabbling, feuds and in-fighting.

— as the fount of all negative comment about herself and her mother.

— social occasions hosted by the Queen Mother as stiff and overly formal.

— It was, after all, Diana's grandmother, Ruth, Lady Fermoy, the Queen Mother's lady-in-waiting, who testified in court about her daughter's unsuitability to look after her four children

— Queen Mother, unfavourably predisposed to Diana and her mother, exercised an enormous influence over the Prince of Wales. It was a mutual adoration society from which Diana was effectively excluded

> Her relations with the Queen Mother were much less cordial. Diana saw her
> London home, Clarence House, as the fount of all negative comment about
> herself and her mother. She kept a distrustful distance from this matriarchal
> figure, describing social occasions hosted by the Queen Mother as stiff and
> overly formal. It was, after all, Diana's grandmother, Ruth, Lady Fermoy, the
> Queen Mother's lady-in-waiting, who testified in court about her daughter's
> unsuitability to look after her four children. Her view of Frances Shand Kydd
> was accepted by the judge and the hostility and bitterness within the divided
> Spencer family remained for a long time. At the same time the Queen Mother,
> unfavourably predisposed to Diana and her mother, exercised an enormous
> influence over the Prince of Wales. It was a mutual adoration society from
> which Diana was effectively excluded. «The Queen Mother drives a wedge
> between Diana and the others," noted a friend. „As a result she makes every

> excuse to avoid her.»

— Diana saw a yawning gap between the way the world was moving and how it was perceived by the royal family.

— Diana tentatively raised the question of the future of the British monarchy in a federal Europe. The Queen, Prince Charles and the rest of the royal family looked at her as if she were mad

> It was perhaps inevitable then
> that Diana, who watched the royal family from the inside, saw a yawning gap
> between the way the world was moving and how it was perceived by the royal
> family. She believed that they were caught in an emotional timewarp without
> the necessary vision to appreciate the changes that have taken place in society.
> It was forcibly demonstrated during the royal family's traditional Christmas at
> Sandringham in 1991. During dinner one evening, Diana tentatively raised the
> question of the future of the British monarchy in a federal Europe. The Queen,
> Prince Charles and the rest of the royal family looked at her as if she were mad
> and continued with their debate on who had shot the last pheasant of the day, a
> discussion which occupied the rest of the evening.

— She finds the monarchy claustrophobic

— outdated with no relevance to today's life and problems

— crumbling institution and believes that the family won't know what has hit it in a few years'

> As a friend said: «She finds the monarchy claustrophobic and completely
> outdated with no relevance to today's life and problems. She feels that it is a
> crumbling institution and believes that the family won't know what has hit it in a few years' time unless it changes too.»

— serious doubts about the existing foundations of the monarchy.

— It can only deteriorate as a useful organ of society. It must remain dynamic and respond to changes

— Do we want the royal family to be revered because of their position

> Diana discussed with her counsellor Stephen Twigg these serious doubts
> about the existing foundations of the monarchy. He argued: «If the royal family
> doesn't change and their relationships with the rest of Society don't change, it
> is on a hiding to nothing. It can only deteriorate as a useful organ of society. It
> must remain dynamic and respond to changes. It's not just the royal family who
> must change but society itself must examine the way it looks at the royal family.
> Do we want the royal family to be revered because of their position or in a
> modern society do we want to admire them because of the way they cope with
> the traumas and tribulations of everyday life and learn from them in the
> process?»
> — antiquated royal system
> — style of the monarchy was outdated
> — while her own role and ambitions were continually being circumscribed.
> — The courtiers, or the «men in grey suits' as she called them, were happy if she were viewed as a dutiful wife and mother, an attractive adornment to her intellectual husband
> — the system was constantly chipping away at her position in
> order to bolster Prince Charles's popularity.
> However, the frustration that seethed inside her lay as much with an
> antiquated royal system as with her fading marriage. Intuitively she felt that the
> style of the monarchy was outdated, while her own role and ambitions were

> continually being circumscribed. The courtiers, or the «men in grey suits' as
> she called them, were happy if she were viewed as a dutiful wife and mother,
> an attractive adornment to her intellectual husband. At the same time, as far as
> she was concerned the system was constantly chipping away at her position in
> order to bolster Prince Charles's popularity.
> — though wounded and humbled, the monarchy exerts a powerful
> and compelling influence over the mass media
> — the House of Windsor was then, even more than now, the most influential
> and feared family in the land
> — dismissed by the Establishment as so much exaggerated rubbish.
> How then could she smuggle her message to the outside world? Reviewing
> Britain's social landscape she saw that there were few outlets for her story.
> For even today, though wounded and humbled, the monarchy exerts a powerful
> and compelling influence over the mass media. Just six years ago, as *Diana:*
> *Her True Story* was being prepared, the royal family's ascendancy was almost
> total; the House of Windsor was then, even more than now, the most influential
> and feared family in the land. Credible media outlets, the BBC, ITV and the socalled
> quality newspapers, would have had a collective attack of the vapours if she had signalled that she wanted them to publish the truth of her position.
> Again, if her story had appeared in the tabloid press it would have been
> dismissed by the Establishment as so much exaggerated rubbish.

— an institution which exists, almost by definition, by a mixture of myth and magic

— interviewed numerous former royal employees who have felt a sense of Relief

— inside Buckingham Palace. It is a form of confession. «I was

at the end of my tether. I was desperate,» Diana argued during her *Panorama* interview.

> I think I was so fed up with being seen as someone who was a basket case
> In some respects her exhilaration at unburdening herself of her secret was
> little different from that of others who have emerged from an institution which
> exists, almost by definition, by a mixture of myth and magic. Over the years I
> have interviewed numerous former royal employees who have felt a sense of
> relief that at last they were able to tell the story of what life is really like
> inside Buckingham Palace. It is a form of confession. «I was at the end of my
> tether. I was desperate," Diana argued during her *Panorama* interview. „I think
> I was so fed up with being seen as someone who was a basket case because I
> am a very strong person and I know that causes complications in the system
> that I live in.»

— her awareness that she had been singled out for a special role.

— travel a road where the monarchy was secondary to her true vocation

> Time and again she emphasized her profound sense of destiny, a belief that she
> would never become Queen, as well as her awareness that she had been
> singled out for a special role. She knew in her heart that it was her fate to
> travel a road where the monarchy was secondary to her true vocation. With
> hindsight her words have a remarkable prescience.

— behind the public smiles and glamorous image was a lonely and unhappy young woman who endured a loveless marriage

— was seen as an outsider by the Queen and the rest of the royal family and was frequently at odds with the aims and objectives of the royal system.

> As my interviews progressed, her friends and other acquaintances confirmed
> that behind the public smiles and glamorous image was a lonely and unhappy
> young woman who endured a loveless marriage, was seen as an outsider by the
> Queen and the rest of the royal family and was frequently at odds with the aims
> and objectives of the royal system. Yet one of the heartening aspects of the
> story was how Diana was striving, with mixed success, to come to terms with
> her life; a transformation from a victim to a woman in control of her destiny. It
> was a process which the Princess continued until the very end.

— «You very quickly learn to choose whose side you are on — his or hers. There is no middle course. There is a magic line

> Nominally the Prince and Princess were a partnership, in reality
> they acted independently, rather like the managing directors of rival
> companies. As one former member of the Wales Household said: «You very
> quickly learn to choose whose side you are on — his or hers. There is no
> middle course. There is a magic line that courtiers can cross once or twice.
> Cross it too often and you are out. That is not a basis for a stable career.»

Diana married at 19 years old being intellectually and emotionally still a child. Though she was a child enormously gifted with energy of Spirit as all of us now know. Had she been an ordinary girl the royal system would have easily broken her into cringing courtier. But she was Spirit and she always kept this feeling of being non-ordinary, gifted person. «I always felt very different from everyone else, — she says, -very detached. I knew

I was going somewhere different but had no idea where». This is why surprisingly for everyone and even for herself within the marriage with monarchy begins her Spontaneous Fight with the Royal system: energy of Spirit against dead energy of sadomasochism. She knew nothing, she was full of hopes to live in peace and harmony, when she had to face the system decisive to make her to conform to the relations of «command-obedience» instead of human warmth and intelligent discourse.

Diana's words by A. Morton's book:

> «[On impressions of Buckingham Palace] I couldn't believe how cold everyone was. I was told one thing but actually another thing was going on.
> The lies and the deceit. For example, my husband sending Camilla Parker
> Bowles flowers when she had meningitis. «To Gladys from Fred.»
> It was fairly fraught. Isn't that awful? I can't remember what people bought
> me. I do all the presents and Prince Charles signs the cards. [It was] terrifying and so disappointing. No boisterous behaviour, lots of tension,
> silly behaviour, silly jokes that outsiders would find odd but insiders understood. I sure was [an outsider].
> And I knew there was something inside me that wasn't coming out and I didn't know how to use it, in the sense of letting them see it. I didn't
> feel at all comfortable in that situation».

For this was not story of love and jealousy because love is passion between human beings. This was story of sultan and his harem: sultan loves his harem but he doesn't treat the women like human beings. This conclusion seems most appropriate not because of her husband having lover. Bertrand Russell also had relations with two women he loved for some period. But he never used one woman to humiliate the other woman. Sultans have this practice, it is their favorite trick: they use women against each other to make them conform to her place of subject of his will. The problem was not that there was another woman, the problem was that she was constantly kept in contemplation of the fact.

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «She was also beginning to see the lie of the land with her in-laws. During a
> ferocious argument with Diana, Charles made clear the royal family's position.
> He told her in no uncertain terms that his father, the Duke of Edinburgh had
> agreed that if, after five years, his marriage was not working he could go back
> to his bachelor habits. Whether those sentiments, uttered in the heat of the
> moment, were true or not was beside the point. They had the effect of placing
> Diana on her guard in her every dealing with her in-laws».

Diana rejected to conform to acknowledge the relations of «command-obedience» in situation where she was deprived of human relations. And here her spontaneous fight with monarchy begins. And here she appears as feminist surprisingly maybe even for herself.

Diana's words by A. Morton's book:

> «On the outside, people were saying I gave my husband a hard time, that I
> was acting like a spoilt child, but I knew I just needed rest and patience and
> time to adapt to all the roles that were required of me overnight. By then
> there was immense jealousy because every single day I was on the front of
> the newspapers. I read two newspapers, albeit I was always supposed to
> have read them all. I did take criticism hard because I tried so hard to show
> them that I wasn't going to let them down, but obviously that didn't come
> across strongly enough at that point. We had a few trying to cut wrists,
> throwing things out of windows, breaking glass. I threw myself downstairs
> when I was four months pregnant with William, trying to get my husband's

attention, for him to listen to me.
But he just said, «You're crying wolf.»
I gave everybody a fright. I couldn't sleep, I just never slept. I went for three nights without any sleep at all. I had no fuel to sleep on. I thought my
bulimia was secret but quite a few of the people in the house recognized it
was going on, but nobody mentioned it. They all thought it was quite amusing that I ate so much but never put any weight on.
It went on and on. Only a year and a half ago I suddenly woke and
realized that I was on the way down fast. I just cried at every opportunity
which thrilled people in a way because when you're crying in this system
you are weak and «Good, we can handle it.» But when you bounce up again,
«What the hell has happened?» questions again.
The public side was very different from the private side. The public side,
they wanted a fairy princess to come and touch them and everything will
turn into gold and all their worries would be forgotten. Little did they realize that the individual was crucifying herself inside, because she didn't
think she was good enough. «Why me, why all this publicity?» My husband
started to get very jealous and anxious by then, too. Inside the system I was
treated very differently, as though I was an oddball and I felt I was an oddball, and so I thought I wasn't good enough. But now I think it's good to
be the oddball, thank God, thank God, thank God!
...All sorts of people have come into my life — elderly people, spiritual people, acupuncturists, all these people came in after I finished my bulimia.
When I go into the Palace for a garden party or summit meeting dinner I
am a very different person. I conform to what's expected of me. They can't
find fault with me when I'm in their presence. I do as I'm expected. What they say behind my back is none of my business, but I come back here and I

> know when I turn my light off at night I did my best.
> I had so many dreams as a young girl that I wanted, and hoped this that
> and the other, that my husband would look after me. He would be a father
> figure and he'd support me, encourage me, say «Well done,» or say «No, it
> wasn't good enough,» but I didn't get any of that. I couldn't believe it, I got
> none of that, it was role reversal.
> He [Prince Charles] ignores me everywhere. Ignored everywhere and
> have been for a long time but if people choose to see that now they are a bit
> late in the day. He just dismisses me.
> [The worst day of my life] was realizing that Charles had gone back to Camilla.
> I took charge there. My husband made me feel so inadequate in every possible way that each time I came up for air he pushed me down again and
> when my bulimia finished two years [ago] I felt so much stronger mentally
> and physically so was able to soldier on in the world».

## 3. DEPRESSION AND WISDOM OF DIANA

Sadly, fairytale of monarchy emerges thus simply the magic mentality of energy of sadomasochism. Nothing new that Spirit is dismissed in the royal system as a «basket case». Indeed, for magic mentality of sadomasochism the Spirit is and always will be the basket case for these two different energies are irreconcilable.

A. Morton, «Diana: her true story»:

> «In some respects her exhilaration at unburdening herself of her secret was
> little different from that of others who have emerged from an institution which
> exists, almost by definition, by a mixture of myth and magic. Over the years I
> have interviewed numerous former royal employees who have felt a sense of

> relief that at last they were able to tell the story of what life is really like
> inside Buckingham Palace. It is a form of confession. «I was at the end of my
> tether. I was desperate," Diana argued during her *Panorama* interview. „I think
> I was so fed up with being seen as someone who was a basket case because I
> am a very strong person and I know that causes complications in the system
> that I live in.»

Herbert Spencer (who had much in common with Diana Spencer) distinguishes in «Social statics» energy of Spirit and energy of magic mentality respectively as «Moral sense» and «Awe of Power». The former system is guided by intellect and ethics, the latter system is guided by naked force (command-obedience of sadomasochism) and wickedness (deceit and meanness). It is obvious from his definition that to fit into system of sadomasochism you must possess magic mentality, and to fit into system of moral sense you must possess scientific mind. In Leviathans of magic mentality people fight for the place on the hierarchy of power: it is preferable to be in command position than in the position of subjection. They beat each other hard to obtain command position and in the end conform to the status quo: the cruelest reach the command positions as pattern of «strength» and the cyclic homeostasis of magic mentality keep its motion going up to the point of next fight for power. It is another case with energy of Spirit for it has completely different mechanism of Law of preservation of force of psychic energy. You cannot make person with energy of Spirit to comply to the pressing force whatever powerful press it may be. You can break him down, you can kill him, but you cannot make him to fit in the system of sadomasochism. This is why Spirit is always «basket case» of system of sadomasochism while magic mentality is easy «to acquiesce at the status quo» as Russell putted this.

And obviously this was the case with Diana's sharp conflict with royal system. The more press they put to break her will and make her to cringe in «command-obedience» system the more wretched she felt trying to kill herself and feeling herself «basket case». She did her best to deserve their admiration and never succeeded to win the word of praise or support («well done»). She couldn't understand that they did not expect the good work from her. To be praised she should have learnt «groveling submission» as Herbert Spencer putted this. And royal system in its turn did not understand that she cannot fit in their system of command-obedience whatever pressing they exercised for the purpose. She could only disintegrate and die under these pressure. And process of disintegration was thus activated. Hence famous depression and bulimia of Diana, her attempts to suicide and endless tears.

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «She sensed that, like the rest of the world, they
> wanted the royal fairytale to work. They believed in the myth and Diana could
> not bring herself to tell them the awful truth. She was terribly alone and
> dreadfully exposed. Inexorably her thoughts turned to suicide, not because she
> wanted to die but because she desperately wanted help.
> Her husband took matters into his own hands by asking Laurens van der Post
> to come to Scotland to see what he could do. His ministrations had little effect
> so in early October she flew to London for professional counselling. She saw
> several doctors and psychologists at Buckingham Palace. They diagnosed
> various tranquilizers to calm her down and recover her equilibrium. However,
> Diana vigorously fought against their advice. She knew in her heart that she did not need drugs, she needed rest, patience and understanding from those around her. Just as she was bombarded by voices telling her to accept the doctors' recommendations she discovered that she was pregnant. «Thank Heavens for William,» she

> later said as it meant she could now quite properly forsake the pills she was proffered by arguing that she did not want to risk physical or mental deformity in the baby she was carrying. Her pregnancy was a reprieve. It was reprieve that would not last long».

So, who was really insane in this story — Diana or the royal system? So, was she right desperately refusing pills and stupid doctors or not? Was she right when she finally became her own doctor prescribing herself social work with people and «reading a lot of books» as remedy?

A. Morton, «Diana: her true story»:

> «Diana recognized that her intellectual hinterland needed development. The girl who left school without an O-level to her name now harboured a quiet ambition to study psychology and mental health. «Anything to do with people,» she said. Although she had a tendency to be overly impressed by those with academic qualifications, Diana admired people who performed rather than pontificated. Diana: «I've got a lot to learn. I've got 101 books sitting by my bedside — piles of books — absolutely gripped. I'd never discuss it with anyone, they would all think I was a nut. I used the word «psychic' to my policemen a couple of times and they have freaked out».

B. Russell, «Conquest of happiness»:

> «It is customary in these days of psycho-analysis to assume that, when any young person is out of harmony with his environment, the cause must lie in some psychological disorder. This is to my mind a complete mistake. To be out of harmony with one's surroundings is, of course, a misfortune, but it is not always a misfortune to be avoided at all costs. Where the environment is stupid or prejudiced or cruel, it is a sign of merit to be out of harmony with it. And to some degree these characteristics exist in almost every environment. Galileo and Kepler had 'dangerous thoughts' (as they are called in Japan), and so have the most intelligent men of our own day. It is not desirable that the social sense should be so strongly developed as to cause such men to fear the social hostility which their opinions may provoke. What is desirable is to find ways of making this hostility as slight and as ineffective as possible».

Diana for all her youth and lack in academic knowledge, like Bertrand Russell, absolutely fit in the Maslow's study of most healthy people: the self-actualizing people as he came to term them. Because this study of Maslow is great achievement of experimental science to record and demonstrate the essence and characteristics of Spirit as fundamental and healthy energy of psyche. Of course, Diana did not escape the «childish disease of intellect» in her very youth, this «madam Bovary syndrome» reading romantic literature. Nothing surprising for her age and environment for even Flaubert recognized this disease of his youth: «Madam Bovary is me».

This Morton's observation is perfect to catch the peculiarity of Diana's Spirit as Maslow's self-actualizing person:

> «Those few days after her death captured for ever the contrast between the
> Princess and the House of Windsor: her openness, their distance; her affection,
> their frigidity; her spontaneity, their inflexibility; her glamour, their dullness;
> her modernity, their stale ritual; her emotional generosity, their aloofness; her
> rainbow coalition, their court of aristocrats».

# CHAPTER 4. «WHATEVER „IN LOVE“ MEANS»

1. Machiavellism: psychological machinations with energy of sadomasochism
2. Diana in awe of Monarchy
3. «Create triangles»

## 1. MACHIAVELLISM: PSYCHOLOGICAL MACHINATIONS WITH ENERGY OF SADOMASOCHISM

«Whatever in love means» — these are famous words of Prince Charles, then future Diana's husband, pronounced in his interview on forthcoming marriage with Diana. It was Diana who putted emphasis on the response of her husband on simple question: «Are you in love?» with this muddled phrase: «Whatever in love means». She referred to these words of her husband many times when giving her own account of catastrophe of her marriage. Now Prince Charles has become the King Charles the Third. For people familiar with history of England this choice of inauguration's name seems curious: only two Charles in royal English history, Charles the First and Charles the Second Stuarts, the former famous for assertion of absolute monarchy as autocracy and latter for restoration of absolute monarchy after Cromwell's Great Revolution.

Diana failed to understand the response of her husband on simple and natural question on love between spouses. We shall try in this chapter to gain answer in writings of Robert Greene, the bestselling American author of «48 laws of power» and «the Art of seduction», who refers to institution of Monarchy as everlasting foundation of «laws of power» built in hearts of men whatever

external changes social appearances might suffer. In due course, he effectively proves that Monarchy is Leviathan as institution of energy of sadomasochism, and therefore «falling in love» for Robert Greene means machinations with automatisms of energy of sadomasochism as the source of power of kings and courtiers. Find below his own words from his bestselling books. Thus, his interpretation of fairytale of monarchy seems most probable.

Two things which Greene underscored in his writings: his commitment to Darwinian paradigm and his scorn for morals and ethics. According to the modern apostle of monarchy it is «degrees of power» which make sense, as for ethics Greene defines the later as stupidity of weak and foolish «victims».

R. Greene, «48 laws of power»:

> «The world of power has the dynamics of the jungle: There are those who live by hunting and killing, and there are also vast numbers of creatures (hyenas, vultures) who live off the hunting of others. These latter, less imaginative types are often incapable of doing the work that is essential for the creation of power. They understand early on, though, that if they wait long enough, they can always find another animal to do the work for them. Do not be naive: At this very moment, while you are slaving away on some project, there are vultures cirding above trying to figure out a way to survive and even thrive off your creativity. It is useless to complain about this, or to wear yourself ragged with bittemess, as Tesla did. Better to protect yourself and join the game.
> Once you have established a power base, become a vulture yourself, and save yourself a lot of time and energy. This is the essence of the Law: Leam to get others to do the work for you while you take the credit, and you appear to be of godlike strength and power. If you think it important to do all the work yourself, you will never get far, and you will suffer the fate of the Balboas and Teslas of the world. Find people with the skills and creativity you lack. Either hire them, while putting your own name on top of theirs, or find a way to take their work and make it your own. Their creativity thus becomes yours, and you seem a genius to the world».

R. Greene, «the Arte of seduction»:

> «Finally, seducers are completely amoral in their approach to life. It is all

> a game, an arena for play. Knowing that the moralists, the crabbed repressed
> types who croak about the evils of the seducer, secretly envy their power,
> they do not concern themselves with other people's opinions. They do not
> deal in moral judgments — nothing could be less seductive. Everything is pliant, fluid, like life itself. Seduction is a form of deception, but people want to be led astray, they yearn to be seduced. If they didn't, seducers
> would not find so many willing victims. Get rid of any moralizing tendencies,
> adopt the seducer's playful philosophy, and you will find the rest of the process easy and natural. «The Seductive Process,» includes the twentyfour
> maneuvers and strategies that will instruct you on how to create a
> spell, break down people's resistance, give movement and force to your seduction, and induce surrender in your target».

Consider the fact that this advocacy of sadomasochism of Leviathan by Greene is in complete harmony with H. Spencer's definition of Leviathan as based on «awe of power» and inimical to the «moral sense». They both say the same thing when drawing line of demarcation between energy of sadomasochism and energy of conscience — these are different and antagonistic energies.

The distinction in their position is distinction in position between Darwinians and Humanists. While Darwinians praise the survival of fittest whatever cost it might take for ethics and humanism, the humanists on the contrary indicates that «jungle of survival» is for animals and remains complete Evil for the mankind. The world of mankind is the world of «moral sense», science and cooperation. With this respect, the «seduction process» suggested by Greene (as well as general philosophy of the «Prince» by Machiavelli) is the reverse of the humanistic psychology. Humanistic psychology and philosophy, dated from Plato, Spinoza and Kierkegaard up to the works of Fromm, Maslow, Russell, Jung, Adler, Rodgers, Allport, Horney, Frankl, asserts as essentials of therapy the necessity to remove energy

of sadomasochism, to abolish the magic mentality of Field of Ego-system and thus to free and relieve the energy of conscience of its mortifying grasp. The policy of Machiavelli and Greene is quite the reverse: to abolish energy of conscience with its moral sense and thus to reinforce the energy of sadomasochism.

This controversy is not subject for debates and discussions. We cannot waste time on games in «two different point of view on the question» because it is obvious that energy of intellect and conscience is fundamental and healthy energy of mankind, while energy of sadomasochism is morbid and dead energy, the source of every psychic disorder, every vice and stupid wars between people. This has been obvious from the times of antiquity, from the fight between good and evil emperors, and now is proved and demonstrated in the Discovery of Psychic energy. The only impediment which prevents the world to acknowledge the truth is false Darwinian paradigm and corruption of conservatives who prefer the energy of sadomasochism.

R. Greene's writings on Power are the perfect instance of barbaric «awe of power and dishonesty», described in Spenser proposition on magic mentality of barbarism. All these, listed in Spenser's notion of dishonesty of barbarism, R. Greene with some euphemisms does not scruple to introduce in his book «48 laws of power» as a perfect wisdom of glorious life.

H. Spenser, «Social statics»:

> «The proposition is that in proportion as the members of a community are barbarous — that is, in proportion as they show a lack of moral sense by seeking gratification at each other's expense — in the same proportion will they show depth of reverence for authority. What, now, are the several indications of deficient moral sense? First on the list stands disregard of human life; next, habitual violation of personal liberty; next to that, theft, and the dishonesty akin to it. Each of these, if the foregoing theory be true, we ought to find most prevalent where the awe of power is most profound. Well, is it not a fact that groveling submission to despotic rule flourishes side by side with the practice of human sacrifices, infanticide, and assassination?»
> R. Greene speaks overtly of «groveling submission»,
> of despotism of power, and of the wisdom of the theft,

> especially theft of labor and glory of others, but exhibits some scruples on the account of infanticides and assassination: he does not go further than advising «to choose the most innocent victim possible as a sacrificial goat».

R. Greene, «48 laws of power»:

> «In matters of taste you can never be too obsequious with your master. Taste is one of the ego's prickliest parts; never impugn or question the master's taste-his poetry is sublime, his dress impeccable, and his manner the model for all.
> Louis-Philippe consciously dissolved the aura that naturally pertains to kings and leaders. Scoffing at the symbolism of grandeur, he believed a new world was dawning, where rulers should act and be like ordinary citizens. He was right: A new world, without kings and queens, was certainly on its way. He was profoundly wrong, however, in predicting a change in the dynamics of power. Do not fool yourself into thinking that life has changed much since the days of Louis XIV and the Medicis. Those who attain high standing in life are like kings and queens»

R. Greene, «48 laws of power»:

> «The use of scapegoats is as old as civilization itself. The bloody sacrifice of the scapegoat seems a barbaric relic of the past, but the practice lives on to this day, if indirectly and symbolically; since power depends on appearances, and those in power must seem never to make mistakes, the use of scapegoats is as popular as ever. What modem leader will take responsibility for his blunders? He searches out others to blame, a scapegoat to sacrifice. It is an extremely human response to not look inward after a mistake or crime, but rather to look outward and to affix blame and guilt on a convenient object.
> In fact it is often wise to choose the most innocent victim possible as a sacrificial goat. Such people will not be powerful enough to fight you, and their naive protests may be seen as protesting too much-may be seen, in other words, as a sign of their guilt. Be careful, however, not to create a martyr. It is important that you remain the victim, the poor leader betrayed by the incompetence of those around you. If the scapegoat appears too weak and his punishment too cruel, you may end
> up the victim of your own device. Sometimes you should find a more powerful scapegoat-one who will elicit less sympathy in the long run».
> Thus, the proportion of Awe of Power and Dishonesty is perfect with

> regard to Spenser's proposition: «that in proportion as the members of a community are barbarous — that is, in proportion as they show a lack of moral sense by seeking gratification at each other's expense — in the same proportion will they show depth of reverence for authority». This is exactly the case with the «research» on power of the suggested book: «48 laws of power».

## H. Spenser, «Social static»:

> «That infringements of personal liberty are greatest where awe of power is greatest is in some sort a truism, seeing that forced servitude, through which alone extensive violations of human liberty can be made, is impossible, unless the sentiment of power worship is strong. Thus, the ancient Persians could never have allowed themselves to be considered the private property of their monarchs had it not been for the overwhelming influence of this sentiment. But that such submission is associated with a defect of moral sense is best seen in the acknowledged truth that readiness to cringe is accompanied by an equal readiness to tyrannize. Satraps lorded it over the people as their king over them. And when to these facts we add the significant one elsewhere dwelt upon, that the treatment of women by their husbands and children by their parents has been tyrannical in proportion as the servility of subjects to rulers has been extreme, we have sufficient proof that power worship is strongest where there is least regard for human freedom».

## R. Greene, «48 laws of power»:

> «LAW 24
> P LAY THE PERFECT COURTIER
> The perfect courtier thrives in a world where everything revolves around power and political dexterity. He has
> mastered the art of indirection; he flatters, yields to superiors, and asserts power over others in the most oblique and graceful manner. Learn and apply the laws of courtiership and there will be no limit to how Jar you can rise in the court».

## R. Greene, «48 laws of power»:

> «The feeling of having no power over people and events is generally unbearable to us — when we feel helpless we feel miserable. No one wants less power; everyone wants more. In the world today, however, it is dangerous to seem too power hungry, to be overt with your power

> moves. We have to seem fair and decent. So we need to be subtle congenial
> yet cunning, democratic yet devious.
> This game of constant duplicity most resembles the power dynamic
> that existed in the scheming world of the old aristocratic court.
> Throughout history, a court has always formed itself around the person in power-king, queen, emperor, leader. Life in the court was a neverending
> game that required constant vigilance and tactical thinking. It
> was civilized war. Today we face a peculiarly similar paradox to that
> of the courtier: Everything must appear civilized, decent, democratic, and fair. But if we play by those rules too strictly, if we take them too
> literally, we are crushed by those around us who are not so foolish. As the great Renaissance diplomat and courtier Niccolö Machiavelli wrote, ««Any man who tries to be good all the time is bound to come to ruin among the great number who are not good.» Outwardly, you must seem
> to respect the niceties, but inwardly, unless you are a fool, you learn
> quickly to be prudent»

Below Mr Greene seems to give extended account on «Fairytale of monarchy» as love story of Prince and Princess. He is exhaustive in answer on Prince's question — Whatever in love means — too: «The main obstacle to becoming a seducer — Mr Greene asserts, — is this foolish prejudice we have of seeing love and romance as some kind of sacred, magical realm where things just fall into place, if they are meant to. Falling in love is a matter not of magic but of psychology». And he goes on expanding on what this «laws of psychology» which affords him and others disciples of Machiavelli, to manipulate their victims. For he did not disguise the fact that he is talking of «manipulations with victim» and «falling in love» for him means «falling in trap».

No wonder that Mr Greene interprets the «power» of Leviathan as «psychology of love». Enegy of sadomasochism is energy produced by two emotional gravitations of Field of Ego-system forming the «command-obedience» relations: «self-worship» and «inlovesickness». This is emotional material in foundation of every Leviathan based on energy of sadomasochism (the gravest mistake of Marx he didn't see the psychological foundation

of exploitation). To exempt people from the evils of tyranny of Leviathan we have to remove the morbid energy of the sadomasochism. That is simple.

The peculiarity of Machiavelli's and Greene's attitude is that they understand the morbidity of the emotions of sadomasochism, understand the mechanism and automatisms of this dead energy, and instead of suggesting to remove the disease (like Plato, Spinoza, Kierkegaard, Maslow, Fromm, Horney do), they are suggesting to employ this morbid mechanisms to exploit the psyche of people who know nothing of this drama of psychic energy within them.

R. Greene, «the art of seduction»:

> «At the same time that men were developing their version of seduction,
> others began to adapt the art for social purposes. As Europe's feudal system
> of government faded into the past, courtiers needed to get their way in court without the use of force. They learned the power to be gained by seducing
> their superiors and competitors through psychological games.
> By seducing the masses they could accumulate immense
> power without the use of force.
> Today we have reached the ultimate point in the evolution of seduction.
> Now more than ever, force or brutality of any kind is discouraged. If we are to change people's opinions — and affecting opinion is
> basic to seduction — we must act in subtle, subliminal ways. Today no polit ical campaign can work without seduction. Since the era of John F. Kennedy, political figures are required to have a degree of charisma, a fascinating
> presence to keep their audience's attention, which is half the battle. But even if much has changed in degree and
> scope, the essence of seduction is constant: never be forceful or direct; instead,
> use pleasure as bait, playing on people's emotions, stirring desire and confusion, inducing psychological surrender. In seduction as it is practiced
> today, the methods of Cleopatra still hold.
> People are constantly trying to influence us, to tell us what to do, and just

as often we tune them out, resisting their attempts at persuasion. There is a
moment in our lives, however, when we all act differently — when we are in
love. We fall under a kind of spell. Our minds are usually preoccupied with
our own concerns; now they become filled with thoughts of the loved one.
We grow emotional, lose the ability to think straight, act in foolish ways
that we would never do otherwise. If this goes on long enough something
inside us gives way: we surrender to the will of the loved one, and to our
desire to possess them.
Seducers are people who understand the tremendous power contained in such moments of surrender. They analyze what happens when people
are in love, study the psychological components of the process — what spurs
the imagination, what casts a spell. By instinct and through practice they
master the art of making people fall in love. As the first seductresses knew,
it is much more effective to create love than lust. A person in love is emotional,
pliable, and easily misled. (The origin of the word «seduction» is the
Latin for «to lead astray») A person in lust is harder to control and, once
satisfied, may easily leave you. Seducers take their time, create enchantment
and the bonds of love, so that when sex ensues it only further enslaves the victim. Creating love and enchantment becomes the model for all seductions — sexual, social, political. A person in love will surrender.
It is pointless to try to argue against such power, to imagine that you are
not interested in it, or that it is evil and ugly. The harder you try to resist
the lure of seduction — as an idea, as a form of power — the more you will
find yourself fascinated. The reason is simple: most of us have known the

> power of having someone fall in love with us. The siren call of seduction is irresistible because
> power is irresistible, and nothing will bring you more power in the modern
> world than the ability to seduce.
> Seducers have a warrior's outlook on life. They see each person as a
> kind of walled castle to which they are laying siege. Seduction is a process
> of penetration: initially penetrating the target's mind, their first point of
> defense. Once seducers have penetrated the mind, making the target fantasize
> about them, it is easy to lower resistance and create physical surrender.
> Seducers do not improvise; they do not leave this process to chance. Like
> any good general, they plan and strategize, aiming at the target's particular
> weaknesses. The main obstacle to becoming a seducer is this foolish prejudice we have of seeing love and romance as some kind of sacred, magical realm where things just fall into place, if they are meant to. Falling in love is a matter not of magic but of psychology. Once you understand your target's psychology, and strategize to suit it, you will be better able to cast a «magical» spell. A seducer sees love not as sacred but as warfare, where all is fair.
> A seducer sees all of life as theater, everyone an actor. Most people feel they have constricted roles in life, which makes them unhappy. Seducers,
> on the other hand, can be anyone and can assume many roles. (The archetype
> here is the god Zeus, insatiable seducer of young maidens, whose
> main weapon was the ability to assume the form of whatever person or animal
> would most appeal to his victim.)»

And here goes his passage on absurdity of morals I have given above. Indeed, the most famous perverts remain those of ranks of Emperors — Tiberius, Caligula, Nero, Commodus, Heliogabalus. Or the infamous «Girls Deer Park» of Louis the Fifteenth with filled with little girls of 13—14 years old. It was not coincidence that Sade was part of royal aristocracy and even royal family: he had only to record the deeds of his fellow

aristocrats. Do we really want this fairytale of monarchy to work?

E. Morozova, «Marquis d' Sade»:

> «Хотя многие из перечисленных маркизом преступлений наверняка были почерпнуты им из хроник и мемуаров. Во времена Людовика XIV, например, Париж был потрясен злодеяниями банды знатных молодчиков во главе с Гастоном Орлеанским, братом короля, которые забавы ради могли начинить порохом женщину и поджечь ее или зверски надругаться над отвергнувшим сексуальные домогательства подростком. Обладатели громких имен и огромных состояний, эти „золотые негодяи", подобно либертенам де Сада, совершали свои злодеяния безнаказанно»

Conversely, humanistic psychology insists on morbidity of the mechanism of energy of sadomasochism and considers the very essentials of therapy in removing this sick energy (to neutralize ego-protection of magic mentality). You can compare the two opposite approaches to the theory of psychic energy (for Greense sets forth his upside-down version of theory of psychic energy) in following quotes of humanists. Thus, Fromm insists, that sadomasochistic relations is not «love» but disease, «the fusion without integrity». The same says Russell.

E. Fromm, «Art of loving»:

> «The masochistic person does not have to make decisions, does not have to take any risks; he is never alone but he is not independent; he has no integrity; he is not yet fully born. In a religious context the object of worship is called an idol; in a secular context of a masochistic love relationship the essential mechanism, that of idolatry, is the same. The sadistic person is as dependent on the submissive person as the latter is on the former; neither can live without the other. The difference is only that the sadistic person commands, exploits, hurts, humiliates, and that the masochistic person is commanded, exploited, hurt, humiliated. This is a considerable difference in a realistic sense; in a deeper emotional sense, the difference is not so great as that which they both have in common: fusion without integrity. If one understands this, it is also not surprising to find that usually a person reacts in both the sadistic and the masochistic manner, usually toward different objects. In contrast to symbiotic union, mature love is union

> under the condition of preserving one's integrity, one's individuality. Love is an active power in man; a power which breaks through the walls which separate man from his fellow men, which unites him with others; love makes him overcome the sense of isolation and separateness, yet it permits him to be himself, to retain his integrity. In love the paradox occurs that two beings become one and yet remain two».

B. Russell, «The proposed roads to freedom»:

> «Because affection will be free, men and women will not find in private life an outlet and stimulus to the love of domineering, but all that is creative in their love will have the freer scope. Reverence for whatever makes the soul in those who are loved will be less rare than it is now: nowadays, many men love their wives in the way in which they love mutton, as something to devour and destroy. But in the love that goes with reverence there is a joy of quite another order than any to be found by mastery, a joy which satisfies the spirit and not only the instincts; and satisfaction of instinct and spirit at once is necessary to a happy life, or indeed to any existence that is to bring out the best impulses of which a man or woman is capable».

B. Russell, «The conquest of happiness»:

> «The best type of affection is reciprocally life-giving; each receives affection with joy and gives it without effort, and each finds the whole world more interesting in consequence of the existence of this reciprocal happiness. There is, however, another kind, by no means uncommon, in which one person sucks the vitality of the other, one receives what the other gives, but gives almost nothing in return. Some very vital people belong to this bloodsucking type. They extract the vitality from one victim after another, but while they prosper and grow interesting, those upon whom they live grow pale and dim and dull. Such people use others as means to their own ends, and never consider them as ends in themselves. Fundamentally they are not interested in those whom for the moment they think they love; they are interested only in the stimulus to their own activities, perhaps of a quite impersonal sort. Evidently this springs from some defect in their nature, but it is one not altogether easy either to diagnose or to cure».

## 2. DIANA IN AWE OF MONARCHY

It is my proposition that Diana despite of all the «Cinderella fairytale» never loved Prince Charles if we assume the sharp distinction between true love and «inlovesickness» in seduction tradition. Then, «in-love-sickness' is apparent as well as absence of true human relations.

Only if we bear in mind this crucial distinction between love and in-love-sickness we can understand the sad story of Diana's life and death and the pernicious role of Monarchy in making her life a torture.

H. Spencer asserts that people with magic mentality (totemism of savages) is people of «awe of power». The same say Levi-Bruhl and Durkheim. Moreover, Durkheim underscored that magic mentality has travelled from primitive societies of savages at our age of civilized society. And if savages were in awe of forces of nature (totemism) then nowadays people are in awe of social force (fairytale of monarchy). With this respect Levi-Bruhl defines basic emotion of savages (for magic mentality dominates in primitive societies) as fear of supernatural forces.

Freud explains this transformation of forces of nature and forces of society in magic forces in people's minds as «loadings of SuperEgo». It was Freud who found Ego and SuperEgo as opposite poles of Field of Ego-system of energy of sadomasochism. And his account on origin of magic mentality is that this is result of indirect perception through medium of Field of Ego and SuperEGo in psyche. Through «loadings of SuperEgo» real energies transforms in psyche in supernatural forces. Hence the account of Freud on origin of Love as perception of person as «loading of SuperEgo». This is explanation of the process in foundation of fenomenon of «Awe of power» of magic mentality of ignorant people. Alas, as Spinoza and Plato already knew, the mankind still remains ignorant in the most. Not because men are stupid and even not because there is a lack of knowledge, but mainly because of chaos in social science where lots of theories

and hypothesis refute each other while false science which removes psychic energy as object of science, remains an official and revered paradigm.

So no wonder that in case with Diana's marriage, a naïve girl of 19 years old, she found herself «in awe of Queen» and «in awe of Prince Charles». That is to say in awe of Monarchy. Which afford us to make assumption on her marriage as «in-love-sickness affair» not love affair. Indeed, exactly at her age I have had the same «in-love-sickness affair» with director of my faculty in Plechanov's Academy in Russia, Basov A.I. I also was pretty romantic and pretty ignorant at age of 19, having read in my teens lots of romantic literature like Diana.

It is my achievement that I had insight in time and understood that my fantasy deceives me, that this is process of «loadings of SuperEgo» of magic mentality which made me to percept the ordinary man as «awe of power» as I saw ordinary professor as a «awe of power» than what felt Diana towards world's most famous monarchy? This is why I insist on pernicious influence of «fairytale of monarchy». This fairytale reinforces the «loadings of SuperEgo» of magic mentality and present the society as «awe of power».

Diana has Greek name and in some sense the Greek history of her life. For it was Greek's rebel against Monarchy as the first «basket case» of energy of sadomasochism. The birth of Spirit in Antiquity ended up in destruction of Leviathans of Monarchy for it was kings whom Greek and Romans hated the most. The birth of Spirit inaugurated the Drama of Spirit: the healthy Spirit of scientific mind and the Morbid Spirit of Hubris Ego.

Within this regard Diana's Greek name justified itself completely: she was Spirit and she was Drama of young Spirit of Hubris Ego. What I am trying to convey: all of us are born with dead energy of sadomasochism as disease of our fundamental energy of Spirit. But those of us, most gifted with Spirit suffers this dead energy as Hubris Ego — as broken cyclic homeostasis. Such were Antiquity, such was story of my youth, and such was story

of Diana's youth. Drama of Spirit, divided between healthy Spirit of love to God and Hubris Ego as broken cyclic homeostasis (schizoid mentality) of romantic love. This is why people gifted with Spirit cannot be transformed in cringing courties: neither healthy spirit nor hubris ego as broken cyclic homeostasis is capable of «command-obedience» immoral behavior of Leviathan's sadomasochism.

Hence, Diana obviously was «in awe of monarchy», In awe of Queen, in awe of Prince Charles, but this made her, like me in Plechanov Academy, to be terrified with thought «to let them down», she did her best to perform her duties perfectly. They expected her merely to submit to their will, this was the goal of the stragedy set forth by Greene as «magic power of falling in love». The thing is it does not work with Spirit and even does not work with Hubris Ego. It works only with cyclic homeostasis of normal Ego of energy of sadomsochism, not broken with intellect. This is secret of her difference from her sister-in law Fergie, hers cyclic homeostasis of Field of Ego-system seems to work normally:

Andrew Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «I cried a lot on the Monday when we had done the rehearsal because the
> tension had suddenly hit me. But by Wednesday I was fine and I had to get
> my father basically up the aisle and that's what I concentrated on and I remember being terribly worried about curtseying to the Queen. I remember
> being so in love with my husband that I couldn't take my eyes off him. I just
> absolutely thought I was the luckiest girl in the world. He was going to look
> after me. Well, was I wrong on that assumption.
>
> So walking down the aisle I spotted Camilla, pale grey, veiled pillbox
> hat, saw it all, her son Tom standing on a chair. To this day you know — vivid memory. Well, there you are, that's it, let's hope that's all over with.

But for the moment she had to concentrate on dipping a formal curtsy to the
Queen, a consideration which had greatly exercised her mind in the previous
few days.

That spat did little for her confidence as she faced a battery of cameras waiting outside Goldsmiths Hall. She was unschooled in the niceties of royal
behaviour and felt absolutely terrified that she would embarrass her fiancé in
some way. «It was a horrendous occasion,» she told her friends.
«Don't worry,» Princess Grace joked. «It
will get a lot worse.»

For all her aristocratic breeding, this innocent young kindergarten teacher
felt totally at sea in the deferential hierarchy of Buckingham Palace. There
were many tears in those three months and many more to come after that. Her first night at Clarence House, the Queen Mother's London residence,
was the calm before the coming storm. She was left to her own devices when
she arrived, no one from the royal family least of all her future husband,
thinking it necessary to welcome her to her new world. The popular myth
paints a homely picture of the Queen Mother clucking around Diana as she
schooled her in the subtle arts of royal protocol while the Queen's senior ladyin- waiting, Lady Susan Hussey took the young woman aside for tuition in regal history. In reality, Diana was given less training in her new job than the
average supermarket checkout operator».

— «She had such a morbid fear of letting down her husband and the royal family «firm' that she performed her official duties when she was quite clearly unwell.
While Prince Charles sympathized with his tearful wife he insisted that the
royal roadshow had to go on. He was understandably apprehensive when

Diana made her first speech, partly in Welsh, at Cardiff City Hall when she
was presented with the Freedom of the City. While Diana passed that test with
aplomb, she discovered another truism about royal life. However well she did,
however hard she tried she never earned a word of praise from her husband,
the royal family or their courtiers. In her vulnerable, lonely position a little
applause would have worked wonders. «I remember her saying that she was
trying so damn hard and all she needed was a pat on the back,» recalled a
friend. «But it wasn't forthcoming.» Every day she fought back the waves of
nausea in order to fulfil her public engagements. She had such a morbid fear of letting down her husband and the royal family «firm' that she performed her official duties when she was quite clearly unwell».

Andrew Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

«This for Diana was the satisfaction of that Sandringham weekend, not her proximity to Prince Charles. She was still in awe of the man, her sense of respect mellowed by a feeling of deep sympathy for the Prince whose «honorary grandfather', Earl Mountbatten had been assassinated by the IRA just six months previously. In any case the following Monday as she scrubbed her sister's floors this aristocratic Cinderella had to pinch herself to make sure that her weekend had not been some idle pipe-dream.

She went water skiing while Prince Charles went windsurfing. Stories that she lightheartedly tipped him off his board do not ring true of Diana who was totally in awe of him. Indeed she felt «fairly intimidated' by the atmosphere on board the royal yacht. Not only were his friends so much older than herself, but they seemed aware of Prince Charles's strategy towards her. She found them too friendly and too knowing. «They were all over me like a bad rash', she told her friends. For a girl who likes to be in control it was profoundly disconcerting.

While she was in awe of Prince Charles, deferring to his every decision, she

didn't appear to be overcome by her surroundings. Inwardly she may have
been nervous, outwardly she appeared calm, relaxed and ready to have fun.

As a close friend commented: «She seems to dread Charles's appearance.
The days when she is happiest is when he is in Scotland. When he is at Kensington Palace she feels absolutely at a loss and like a child again. She
loses all the ground she has built up when she is on her own.»
The changes in her at such times were physical ones. Her speech, normally
rapid, energetic, coloured and strong, degenerated instantly when he was with
her. Diana's voice became monosyllabic and flat, suffused with an ineffable
weariness. It was the same tone that infected her speech when she talked about her parents' divorce and what she calls «the dark ages', the period in her royal life until the late 1980s during which time she was emotionally crushed by the oyal system.
In his presence she reverted to the girl she had been a decade before. She
giggled over nothing, started biting her nails — a habit she had given up some
time ago — and took on the hunted look of a nervous fawn. The strain in their
home when they were together was palpable. As Oonagh Toffolo observed: «It
is a different atmosphere at Kensington Palace when he is there. It is tense and she is tense. She doesn't have the freedom she would like when he's around. It is quite sad to see the stagnation there." Another frequent guest simply called it „The Mad House'.

Andrew Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

«In some ways the arrival of the Duchess of York made her life less bearable.
The newly created Duchess bounded into her new role like an over excited
labrador. At her first Balmoral, a holiday experience which used to leave Diana drained and dispirited, the Duchess seemed to take it in her stride. She

> went riding with the Queen, carriage driving with the Duke of Edinburgh and
> made a point of spending time with the Queen Mother. The Duchess has always had a chameleon personality, readily conforming to the desires of others. She did it when she mixed with the Verbier set, the well-heeled, sophisticated but savagely sarcastic friends of her former lover, Paddy McNally, and she did it now as she adapted to life within the royal family.
> Slightly older than Diana but infinitely more experienced in the ways of the
> world, the Duchess displayed enthusiasm where Diana showed dismay, hearty
> jollity compared with Diana's droopy silences and boundless energy against
> the Princess's constant illness. Fergie was an immediate hit inside the family,
> Diana was still seen as an enigmatic stranger who held herself aloof. When
> Fergie arrived like a breath of fresh air, Prince Charles was not slow to make
> the comparison. «Why can't you be more like Fergie?» he asked. It made a
> change from his usual refrain, which was to compare her to his much beloved
> grandmother, the Queen Mother, but the message was the same.
> Diana was deeply confused. Her face graced the cover of a million
> magazines and the public sang her praises, yet her husband and his family
> rarely gave her a word of encouragement, congratulation or advice. Little
> wonder then that Diana, who at the time had no sense of self-worth or selfesteem, accepted the royal family's view that she should strive to be more like her sister-in-law».

## 3. «CREATE TRIANGLES»

R. Greene's basic instruction in provoking «in-love-sickness» revolves around «Blow on Ego». Indeed, the effectiveness of «blows on Ego» is connected with law of preservation of force of psychic energy. It is broadly acknowledged in modern

psychology that it is the self-esteem of person which indicated the level of health of individual. But already Spinoza knew that there are two kinds of self-esteem because there is True Self and False Self. For Field of Ego-system such Self-esteem is connected with magic mentality and «awe of power»: the position on the social ladder. For True self of conscience and intellect self-esteem embraces ethics and social work as expression of love to god.

Greene's advice is working for Field of Ego-system with normal cyclic homeostasis (it doesn't work with energy of Spirit or with Hubris Ego with broken cyclic homeostasis). His instruction induces his disciples to beat hard the self-esteem of their «preys» («victims») in order to intimidate them and to appear the «awe of power» as loadings of SuperEgo. This is why his instruction is «make them feel inadequate» and «create triangles'. Were not this two lines fundamental in «fairytale of manarchy» with Diana? The sense of inadequacy and the ever-lasting triangle?

R. Greene, «the Art of seduction»:

> *«A perfectly satisfied*
> *person cannot be seduced. Tension and*
> *disharmony must be instilled in your targets' minds. Stir*
> *within them feelings of discontent, an unhappiness with their*
> *circumstances and with themselves: their life lacks adventure, they*
> *have strayed from the ideals of their youth, they have become boring.*
> *The feelings of inadequacy that you create will give you space to insinuate*
> *yourself, to make them see you as the answer to their*
> *problems. Pain and anxiety are the proper precursors to*
> *pleasure. Learn to manufacture the need*
> *that you can fill.*
> *Interpretation*. The number of women, and of men, who fell under
> Lawrence's spell is astonishing given how unpleasant he could be. In almost
> every case the relationship began in friendship — with frank talks, exchanges
> of confidences, a spiritual bond. Then, invariably, he would suddenly turn
> against them, voicing harsh personal criticisms. He would know them well
> by that time, and the criticisms were often quite accurate, and hit a nerve.

This would inevitably trigger confusion in his victims, and a sense of anxiety,
a feeling that something was wrong with them. Jolted out of their usual
sense of normality, they would feel divided inside. With half of their minds
they wondered why he was doing this, and felt he was unfair; with the other half, they believed it was all true. Then, in those moments of selfdoubt,
they would get a letter or a visit from him in which he was his old charming self.
Now they saw him differently Now they were weak and vulnerable, in need of something; and he would seem so strong. Now he drew them to
him, feelings of friendship turning into affection and desire. Once they felt
uncertain about themselves, they were susceptible to falling in love.
Most of us protect ourselves from the harshness of life by succumbing to routines and patterns, by closing ourselves off from others. But underlying
these habits is a tremendous sense of insecurity and defensiveness. We feel we are not really living. The seducer must pick at this wound and bring
these semiconscious thoughts into full awareness. This was what Lawrence
did: his sudden, brutally unexpected jabs would hit people at their weak
spot.
Although Lawrence had great success with his frontal approach, it is
often better to stir thoughts of inadequacy and uncertainty indirectly, by
hinting at comparisons to yourself or to others, and by insinuating somehow
that your victims' lives are less grand than they had imagined. You
want them to feel at war with themselves, torn in two directions, and anxious
about it. Anxiety, a feeling of lack and need, is the precursor of all desire.
These jolts in the victim's mind create space for you to insinuate your poison, the siren call of adventure or fulfillment that will make them follow
you into your web. Without anxiety and a sense of lack there can be no

seduction.
No one can see you as someone to follow or fall in love with unless
they first reflect on themselves somehow, and on what they are missing. Before
the seduction proceeds, you must place a mirror in front of them in which they glimpse that inner emptiness. Made aware of a lack, they now
can focus on you as the person who can fill that empty space. Remember:
most of us are lazy. To relieve our feelings of boredom or inadequacy on
our own takes too much effort; letting someone else do the job is both easier and more exciting. The desire to have someone fill up our emptiness
is the weakness on which all seducers prey. Make people anxious about the
future, make them depressed, make them question their identity, make them sense the boredom that gnaws at their life. The ground is prepared.
The seeds of seduction can be sown»

R. Greene, «the Art of seduction»:

*«To draw your victims closer and make them hungry to possess you, you must create an aura of desirability — of being wanted and courted by many. It will become a point of vanity for them to be the preferred object of your attention, to win you away from a crowd of admirers. Manufacture the illusion of popularity by surrounding yourself with members of the opposite sex — friends, former lovers, present suitors. Create triangles that stimulate rivalry and raise your value.*
Your reputation — your illustrious past as a seducer — is an effective way of creating an aura of desirability. To be part of a
great seducer's club of conquests can be a matter of vanity and pride. We
are happy to be in such company, to have our name broadcast as this man or
woman's lover. Your own reputation may not be so alluring, but you must
find a way to suggest to your victim that others, many others, have found you desirable.
A variation on the triangle strategy is the use of contrasts: careful exploitation

of people who are dull or unattractive may enhance your desirability
by comparison. At a social affair, for instance, make sure that your
target has to chat with the most boring person available. The seventeenth-century English actress Nell Gwyn became
the main mistress of King Charles II because her humor and unaffectedness
made her that much more desirable among the many stiff and
pretentious ladies of Charles's court.
Finally, appearing to be desired by others will raise your value, but often
how you carry yourself can influence this as well. Do not let your targets
see you so often; keep your distance, seem unattainable, out of their reach.
An object that is rare and hard to obtain is generally more prized».

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

«At the end of that momentous month of March, Prince Charles flew to Australia for a five-week visit. Before he climbed the gangway of the RAF
VC10 he grasped her arm and kissed her on each cheek. As she watched his
aeroplane taxi away, she broke down and wept. This vulnerability further
endeared her to the public. However, her tears were not what they seemed.
Before he had left for the airport, he had attended to a few last minute details
in his study at Buckingham Palace. Diana was chatting to him when the telephone rang. It was Camilla. Diana wondered whether to sit there or leave
and let them make their farewells in private. She left her fiancé alone but told
friends afterwards that the episode broke her heart.

— Amid the tears and the angry words, she pleaded with him to
be honest about how he felt about her and Camilla
— Those words fell on deaf ears.

Their honeymoon gave no respite. In fact it became much worse as Diana would make herself sick four, sometimes five times a day. The ever-present

shadow cast by Camilla merely served to throw fuel on the flames. Reminders
were everywhere. On one occasion they were comparing engagements in their
respective diaries when two photographs of Camilla fell out from the pages of
Charles's diary. Amid the tears and the angry words, she pleaded with him to
be honest about how he felt about her and Camilla. Those words fell on deaf
ears.

— The friendship between Prince Charles and
Camilla continues to this day. In Diana's mind this unworkable triangle engendered a decade of angst, anguish and anger.

When the newly created Princess of Wales emerged from St Paul's
Cathedral to the cheers of the crowd, hope and happiness brimmed in her heart. She convinced herself that the bulimia, which had scarred her engagement, was simply an attack of pre-wedding nerves and that Mrs Parker Bowles was consigned to history. She later spoke of those hours of heady emotion in a voice of wry amusement: «I had tremendous hopes in my heart.»
She was proved bitterly wrong. The friendship between Prince Charles and
Camilla continues to this day. In Diana's mind this unworkable triangle
engendered a decade of angst, anguish and anger. There were no winners. As
Diana pithily observed in a memorable phrase: «There were three of us in this
marriage so it was a bit crowded.» A friend of both of them, who watched this
unhappy saga unfold over the following decade, conceded: «I am sorry for the
tragedy of it all. My heart bleeds for the whole misunderstanding but it bleeds
most for Diana.»

— Diana found her husband's very presence upsetting and disturbing. He in turn viewed
his wife with indifference tinged with dislike.

— «He ignores me everywhere and has done for a long time. He just dismisses me.»
— Painful experience told her that
any suggestions would be treated with ill-disguised contempt. «He makes her
feel intellectually insecure and inferior and constantly reinforces that message,»
— When Charles took his wife to see the Oscar Wilde play,
*A Woman of No Importance*, to celebrate his 43rd birthday, the irony was not
lost on her friends.

Such was their mutual antipathy at this time that friends observed that Diana
found her husband's very presence upsetting and disturbing. He in turn viewed
his wife with indifference tinged with dislike. When a Sunday newspaper
reported how the Prince had pointedly ignored her at a concert at Buckingham
Palace to celebrate the Queen Mother's 90th birthday, she remarked to friends
that she found their surprise rather odd. «He ignores me everywhere and has
done for a long time. He just dismisses me.» She would, for example, never
contemplate making any input into any of his special interests such as architecture, the environment or agriculture. Painful experience told her that
any suggestions would be treated with ill-disguised contempt. «He makes her
feel intellectually insecure and inferior and constantly reinforces that message,» noted a close friend. When Charles took his wife to see the Oscar Wilde play, *A Woman of No Importance*, to celebrate his 43rd birthday, the irony was not lost on her friends.

— The Prince seemed incapable of
understanding or wishing to comprehend the turmoil in Diana's life
— She was suffering dreadfully from morning sickness, she was haunted by Camilla Parker
Bowles and she was desperately trying to accommodate herself to her new

— She had pleaded, cajoled and quarreled violently as she tried to win the Prince's assistance. In vain
— On that January day in 1982, her first New Year within the royal family, she now threatened to
take her own life. He accused her of crying wolf and prepared to go riding on the Sandringham estate.
— As her friend James Gilbey observed of her suicide attempts: «They were messages of complete desperation. Please, please help.»

Diana was then three months' pregnant with Prince William and felt absolutely wretched. Her relationship with Prince Charles was rapidly unravelling. The Prince seemed incapable of understanding or wishing to comprehend the turmoil in Diana's life. She was suffering dreadfully from morning sickness, she was haunted by Camilla Parker Bowles and she was desperately trying to accommodate herself to her new position and new family.
As she later told friends: «One minute I was a nobody, the next minute I was
Princess of Wales, mother, media toy, member of this family and it was just too
much for one person to handle.» She had pleaded, cajoled and quarrelled
violently as she tried to win the Prince's assistance. In vain. On that January
day in 1982, her first New Year within the royal family, she now threatened to
take her own life. He accused her of crying wolf and prepared to go riding on
the Sandringham estate. She was as good as her word. Standing on top of the
wooden staircase she hurled herself to the ground, landing in a heap at the
bottom.
The Queen was one of the first to arrive on the scene. She was horrified,
physically shaking with the shock of what she had witnessed.
The incident was one of many domestic crises which crowded in upon the
royal couple in those tumultuous early days. At every turning point they put a
greater distance between each other. As her friend James Gilbey observed of

> her suicide attempts: «They were messages of complete desperation. Please,
> please help.» In the first years of their married life, Diana made several suicide
> bids and numerous threats. It should be emphasized that they were not serious
> attempts to take her life but cries for help.
>
> — Diana, on the other hand, wanted to spend time really getting to know her
> husband. For much of their engagement his royal duties had taken him away
> from her side.
>
> Prince Charles had his own ideas about married life.
> He brought along his fishing tackle which he used at their Hampshire retreat,
> together with half a dozen books by his friend and mentor, the South African
> philosopher and adventurer Sir Laurens van der Post. It was his idea that they
> should read his books together and then discuss van der Post's mystical ideas
> at mealtimes.
> Diana, on the other hand, wanted to spend time really getting to know her
> husband. For much of their engagement his royal duties had taken him away
> from her side. On board the royal yacht, with its 21 officers and 256 men, they
> were never left alone. Evening meals were black-tie affairs attended by selected officers. While they discussed the day's events, a Royal Marine band
> played in an adjoining room».

This strategy would work with every ordinary girl with cyclic homeostasis of magic mentality and brought about the results predicted by R. Greene, the main contemporary seducer. To break the will of «prey», to make her fall in «in-love-sickness», to in system of «command-obedience», an effect of «awe of power». With Diana it worked only the half way: she felt herself

in «awe of power» of monarchy, on awe of Queen and Prince Charles. She felt herself falling in «in-love-sickness». But the result of this process turned to be disappointing for the seducer: she fell in depression and self-humiliation on the one hand and in estranging from world into love to God on the other hand. Here begins her spontaneous fight with Monarchy, and here lays the causes of her ambiguous position between vigorous energy in her successful Christian mission on the one hand and her depression and self-humiliation of her «in-love-sickness» affair. Thus the result of the strategy of seduction turned to be the reverse of the target.

This was effect of awakened Spirit on the one hand and the effect of «killed Hubris Ego» unknown for cyclic homeostasis of normal Field of Ego-system on the other hand. It was this effect of killed Hubris Ego which exploded Leviathans in Ancient Greece and Rome, and it was the same effect of killed Hubris Ego which drove mad Nietzsche, Holderlin and Van Gogh.

They called her paranoiac, implying that triangle was her fantasy. And later they had confirmed in their every public word and deed that she was in the right.

# CHAPTER 5. «ANNUS HORRIBILIS». THE POINT OF NO RETURN

1. Rivalry. Diana's success
2. Open warfare: Diana's Confessions
3. Second honeymoon and Togetherness tour

## 1. RIVALRY. DIANA'S SUCCESS AND THE OUTSET OF CONFLICT

It is obvious that Diana's success, getting much publicity than her husband, appeared a turning point in relations between spouses.

It was then that her husband and «men in grey» as Diana referred to his royal entourage decided to teach her a lesson and make her to assume a role of domestic wife, subjected and devoted to her husband.

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «Diana was praised for simply existing. For being, not for doing. As one of
> her informal advisers said: «She was only expected by the royal system to be a
> clothes horse and an obedient wife. If that is the way you are defined, there is
> little to praise other than the choice of clothes. If the clothes were partially
> picked by others then there is nothing to praise. They set her nothing
> praiseworthy to do.»
> «- Her first big test was a three-day visit to Wales in October 1981. The crowds made it
> painfully obvious who was the new star of the show — the Princess of Wales.

— Charles was left apologizing for not having enough wives to go round. If he
took one side of the street during a walkabout the crowd collectively groaned,
In the early days of their marriage Prince
Charles did, for a time, try to ease his wife into the royal routine. Her first big
test was a three-day visit to Wales in October 1981. The crowds made it
painfully obvious who was the new star of the show — the Princess of Wales.
Charles was left apologizing for not having enough wives to go round. If he
took one side of the street during a walkabout the crowd collectively groaned,
it was his wife they had come to see. «I seem to do nothing but collect flowers
these days,» he said. «I know my role.» Behind the smiles there were other
muttered concerns. The first sight of the Princess on a rainswept quayside in
Wales came as a shock to royal watchers. It was the first chance to see Diana
close up since the long honeymoon and it was like looking at different woman.
She wasn't just slim, she was painfully thin.
— «He never expected this kind of reaction. After all, he was the Prince of Wales. When he got out of the car people would groan. It hurt his pride and inevitably he became jealous. In the end it was rather like working for two pop stars. It was all very sad and is one reason why now they do everything separately.»
— In public Charles accepted the revised status quo with good grace; in private
he blamed Diana.
While Diana looked to her husband for a lead and guidance, the way the
press and public reacted to the royal couple merely served to drive a wedge
between them. As in Wales, the crowds complained when Prince Charles went
over to their side of the street during a walkabout. Press coverage focused on

the Princess; Charles was confined to a walk-on role. It was the same later that
year when they visited Canada for three weeks. As a former member of his
Household explained: «He never expected this kind of reaction. After all, he
was the Prince of Wales. When he got out of the car people would groan. It hurt his pride and inevitably he became jealous. In the end it was rather like
working for two pop stars. It was all very sad and is one reason why now they
do everything separately.»
In public Charles accepted the revised status quo with good grace; in private
he blamed Diana. Naturally she pointed out that she never sought this adulation, quite the opposite, and was frankly horrified by media attention.
— Privately, Diana suspected that the Establishment did not want her to enjoy
such a high public profile, and thus inevitably overshadow her estranged
husband.
— Moreover, she was in no doubt that a campaign was being waged against her by people she termed «the enemy'.
— «The enemy was my husband's department, because I always got more publicity,»
Now Diana began to find that visits abroad were being blocked and letters going mysteriously astray. When, for instance, she expressed a wish to visit British troops and refugees in Bosnia under the auspices of the Red Cross, she was told that Prince Charles's plans to go there took precedence. Then, in September 1993, she was told that, for «security reasons', she could not undertake a private visit to Dublin to meet the Irish President, Mary Robinson — yet two months later she attended the Remembrance Day service in Enniskillen, Northern Ireland, potentially an infinitely more hazardous trip.
Privately, Diana suspected that the Establishment did not want her to enjoy
such a high public profile, and thus inevitably overshadow her estranged husband. Moreover, she was in no doubt that a campaign was being waged
against her by people she termed «the enemy'. «The enemy was my husband's

department, because I always got more publicity,» she said. Yet the Princess
was no royal rebel. She had learned enough during her decade inside the Firm
to toe the party line. She recognized that her popularity was seen as a threat to
the Prince of Wales by the «men in grey' at the Palace, «But I wanted to do good things. I was never going to hurt anyone. I was never going to let anyone down.»
— «You very quickly learn to choose whose side you are on — his or hers. There is no middle course.
Nominally the Prince and Princess were a partnership, in reality
they acted independently, rather like the managing directors of rival
companies. As one former member of the Wales Household said: «You very
quickly learn to choose whose side you are on — his or hers. There is no
middle course. There is a magic line that courtiers can cross once or twice.
Cross it too often and you are out. That is not a basis for a stable career.»
— Prince of Wales, who has been described as «Britain's worst boss'
— The rivalry between Charles and Diana ranged from the petty to the pathetic.
— he went through each letter and crossed out every reference to «we' and inserted «I» before he was prepared to sign them.
— he ordered his private secretary Richard Aylard to make sure they were sent only from him, not jointly
— Diana arranged a special meeting whereby she flew to the hospital in Rome to see the woman she so admired.
— When Prince Charles was asked about the idea he complained that he
wanted to spearhead that particular issue. For once Diana told staff to ignore
«the spoiled boy'.
As ever the Prince of Wales, who has been described as
«Britain's worst boss', blamed the departure on his wife. Archibald had good
reason to throw in the towel. The rivalry between Charles and Diana ranged
from the petty to the pathetic. The first sign of this in public was when both

made important speeches, Charles about education, Diana about Aids, on the
same day. One inevitably stole the thunder from the other and such behaviour
was part of a continuing cycle. When the couple returned from a joint visit to
Canada in 1991, the Princess wrote a number of thank-you letters to the
various charities and government organizations who had arranged the trip.
When they were passed to her husband to «top and tail' with his own
sentiments he went through each letter and crossed out every reference to «we'
and inserted «I» before he was prepared to sign them.
This was not an unusual occurrence. In January 1992, when the Prince sent a
bouquet of flowers to Mother Teresa of Calcutta, who was recovering from a
heart condition, he ordered his private secretary Richard Aylard to make sure
they were sent only from him, not jointly. It mattered little. Diana arranged a
special meeting whereby she flew to the hospital in Rome to see the woman
she so admired. Again, during a planning meeting for their joint visit to India in
February 1992, it was felt that Diana should concentrate on promoting family
planning issues. «I think we will change your profile from Aids to family planning,» remarked a diplomat who was impressed by her performance in
Pakistan. When Prince Charles was asked about the idea he complained that he
wanted to spearhead that particular issue. For once Diana told staff to ignore
«the spoiled boy'.
— started a «Princess of Wales Trust' to raise money for her
various charities he refused to countenance the idea
When she suggested she started a «Princess of Wales Trust' to raise money for her
various charities he refused to countenance the idea, knowing that it would take

> away kudos and cash from his own Prince's Trust charity.
> — When the Prince saw the media coverage of her sympathetic actions, he
> accused Diana of behaving like a martyr.
> — His sour response typified the yawning gulf between them
> — the fairytale marriage between the Prince of Wales and Lady Diana Spencer was over in all but name.
> Several days after the accident, William was recovering sufficiently well to
> allow the Princess to fulfil a commitment to visit Marlow Community
> Hospital. As she was leaving, an old man in the crowd collapsed with an
> attack of angina. Diana rushed over to help rather than leaving it to others.
> When the Prince saw the media coverage of her sympathetic actions, he
> accused Diana of behaving like a martyr. His sour response typified the yawning gulf between them and gave substance to Diana's observations on the media interest in their 10th wedding anniversary the following month. She asked in her matter-of-fact way: «What is there to celebrate?»
> The dramatically different manner in which the couple responded to
> William's injury publicly underlined what those within their immediate circle
> had known for some time, the fairytale marriage between the Prince of Wales
> and Lady Diana Spencer was over in all but name».

Prince Charles and «men in grey» failed to make Diana to fit in the system of «command-obedience» of Monarchy because of her enormous talent as energy of Spirit and because of her broken cyclic homeostasis. She was threatened every day to be removed as «irrational, sick paranoiac». It was tremendous risk to stay within the royal system and to persist in disobedience and rebel. This is why her wisest decision was agreement with A. Morton on recording and publication of her Confessions: «Diana, her true story». Indeed, let the world know truth and the people decide who is sane and who is insane.

The publication of the book was her greatest achievement for we owe this to the A. Morton's recording of Diana's confessions our

knowledge of her situation within institution of monarchy. Moreover, had she not already been a wretched bird with clipped wings this book could have saved her life.

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «Her marriage to the Prince of Wales was effectively over. She knew that he
> had returned to the first love of his life, Camilla Parker Bowles. Yet, like a
> character in a Kafka novel, her concerns were dismissed as so much fantasy
> and paranoia by an Establishment that went to elaborate lengths to conceal the infidelities of her husband. As Diana was to explain years later in her famous television interview on the BBC's *Panorama*: «Friends on my husband's side were indicating that I was again unstable, sick and should be put in a home of some sort in order to get better. I was almost an embarrassment.» As the world now knows her instincts proved true, the Prince of Wales himself having confessed to adultery after his marriage had «irretrievably broken down' during the mid-1980s.
> At the time, as she watched her marriage unravelling, her greatest fear was
> that her husband's circle would soon begin the process of discrediting her and
> convincing the world that she was irrational — unfit either for motherhood or to represent the monarchy.
> «Let them be my judge,» she said, confident that her public would not criticize her as harshly as the royal family or the mass media. Her desire to explain what she saw as the truth of her case was matched by a nagging fear that at any moment her enemies in the Palace would have her classified as mentally ill and locked away. This was no idle fear — when her *Panorama* interview was screened in 1995, the then Armed Forces Minister, Nicholas Soames, a close friend and former equerry to Prince Charles, described her as displaying «the advanced stages of paranoia'.
> — Indeed, she was so anxious not to be seen as paranoid or foolish, as she had been so often told by her husband's friends, that she showed us several letters and postcards from Mrs Parker Bowles to Prince Charles to prove that she was not imagining their relationship. These billets-doux, passionate, loving and full of suppressed longing, left my publisher and I in absolutely no doubt that Diana's suspicions were correct»

## 2. OPEN WARFARE: DIANA'S CONFESSIONS

Regretfully, it was too late. The poison of «in-love-sickness» had already mortified her heart. The strategy of «blows on Ego» (My husband made me feel so inadequate in every possible way that each time I came up for air he pushed me down again) resulted in phenomenon of «killed Hubris Ego», known in psychiatry as «hyperesthesia of schizoid mentality»

The book was a great chance for her to openly wage a war to the Monarchy, to get rid from the romance affair which proved to be a failure and to employ her immense popularity to organize political party in support of her successful social job. This was her great chance to get rid of the traps of monarchy and to survive as constructive, independent, efficient individual, as professional and as social activist.

Unfortunately, the game was already lost for her because the bomb of «created triangle» had reached the goal giving her mortal wound. She felt a «loser», she felt defeated, she felt rejected and hence her deep depression and her faint grasp on reality. Reality was quite opposite: she was the victor, she was the one passionately loved by the whole world, she was the one happy with her vocation in service to people, she was the one with two children adoring her. This was the true circumstances of her position, and had she still had the grasp of reality she would have taken advantage of appearance of Morton's book for getting rid from the inimical monarchy («The whole royal business terrified her. They gave her no confidence or support') and saved her life.

Alas, it was too late, she was poisoned with illusion of being «the loser» deep down her gentle heart. This is phenomenon of killed Hubris Ego, the morbid consequences of the «in-love-sickness». Gilbey recalled: «There was enormous pride at stake. Her sense of rejection, by her husband and the royal system, was apparent.»

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «The collapse of her marriage, her awareness of the hostility directed

towards her by many in royal — and especially Prince Charles's — circles, her
obsession with her husband's affair, and her often rather meaningless life
within the depressing atmosphere of her home, all contributed to a deep
loneliness and a destructive lowering of her self-esteem. There was, however,
another factor in the Princess's profound and growing isolation, for she was
still struggling to find a fulfilling public role.
Gilbey, a motor-trade executive, knew Diana from the age of 17, one of their loving late-night telephone conversations from this time was later to be made embarrassingly public. However, in the summer of 1989 she was concerned about winning her husband back and forcing him to make a break with «the Highgrove Set'. He recalled: «There was enormous pride at stake. Her sense of rejection, by her husband and the royal system, was apparent.»
At that time she was under pressure from her own family and the royal family to try and make a new start. Diana even agreed that another baby might
provide a solution to the problem. However her olive branch was met with the
negative indifference which then characterized their relations. At times the
waves of anger, frustration, wounded pride and sense of rejection threatened to
overwhelm her. When Prince Charles was convalescing from his broken right
arm in 1990, he spent his days at Highgrove or Balmoral where Camilla Parker Bowles was a regular visitor. Diana stayed at Kensington Palace, unwanted, unloved and humiliated. She unburdened her feelings to Gilbey:
«James, I'm just so fed up with it. If I let it get to me I will just upset myself
more. So the thing to do is to involve myself in my work; get out and about. If I
stop to think I'll go mad.»
The words «there is no hope' were often repeated when friends talked about
the Waleses' life together. As one of her closest friends said: «She has

> conquered all the challenges presented to her within the profession and got her
> public life down to a fine art. But the central issue is that she is not fulfilled as
> a woman because she doesn't have a relationship with her husband.»

Thus, throughout Diana's confessions is transmitted the feeling of «a destructive lowering of self-esteem» as essential and determinative tone of her mind.

— no sense of self-worth or selfesteem

— a destructive lowering of her self-esteem

— easily defeated and dominated by those with a strong character

— she does not yet have enough self-confidence to take on the system

— her low intellectual self-esteem

— spoke volumes about her underlying self-doubt

— too often this spilled over into self-imposed martyrdom

— undermined still further her precarious self-esteem

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «It was not an issue for complacency. The Princess could be a volatile, impatient young woman whose moods regularly swung from optimism to
> despair. As astrologer Felix Lyle said: «She is prone to depression, a woman
> who is easily defeated and dominated by those with a strong character. Diana
> has a self-destructive side. At any moment she could say «to hell with the lot of
> you» and go off.
> Her astrologer Felix Lyle observed: «She has a soaring spirit and optimism which
> is easily defeated. Dominated by those with strong character, she does not yet
> have enough self-confidence to take on the system.» It was a view endorsed by another friend who said: «The whole royal business terrified her. They gave her no confidence or support.»
> For years her low intellectual self-esteem manifested itself in instinctive deference towards the judgments of her husband and senior courtiers.

> She pointed to the outsize medal on her jacket, joking: «I have awarded it to myself for services to my country because no one else will.» It was an aside which spoke volumes about her underlying self-doubt.
> Little wonder then that Diana, who at the time had no sense of self-worth or selfesteem, accepted the royal family's view that she should strive to be more like her sister-in-law.
> For a princess used to an adoring media, this change in fortunes undermined still further her precarious self-esteem and fed her existing anxieties. Her belief, at times all-consuming, in the predictions of her astrologer, shows how little value she placed on her own instincts and judgement
> While she had the right to feel sorry for herself, all too often this spilled over into self-imposed martyrdom. As James Gilbey said: «When she is confident she extends herself and pushes out the barriers. As soon as there is a
> chink in the armour she immediately retreats away from the fray.»

The book with her confessions could prove to be the keys in the new world of bright, happy, independent life of talented and already successful individual. Had she had enough courage to tear all connections with monarchy the victory would have been completed. The worst thing to do in her plight was to cease the openly waged in her book with confessions war on the half way. Her enemies realized that lost the game to conform Diana to their terms. But they still could win the battle in her death if not in her life.

Thus the book appeared the turning point of her life. Now the battle was no longer fought to conform Diana to the terms of monarchy. The open warfare in her confessions putted the end to this wicked game on her nerves. Now the battle was fought to prevent her triumph over the system even at the cost of her life. (» A mortal blow had been struck at the royal family's image as the «perfect' family»). The queen announced the «annus horribilis» and separation of the royal spouses: «The announcement itself was, Diana said, «very, very sad. Really sad. The fairytale had come to an end …". At this stage her plight was not sad at all, but having failed to understand this she really got trapped into pitfall.

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «It was, in any case, now only a matter of time before the official separation
> was announced by the Prime Minister. The Princess had asked that the statement be made while the boys were still protected at school, and the date
> was set for 9 December 1992. The week before, Diana had been to see Princes
> William and Harry at Ludgrove School in Berkshire so that she could break the
> news to them herself and try to reassure them about the future.
> During that tearful encounter Diana steadfastly refrained from mentioning the
> name of the woman who had, to her mind, destroyed her marriage. She was
> acutely aware of the distress caused to children when «the other woman' is
> given as a reason for the collapse of a marriage. For the Princess, her boys
> came first — whatever the cost. The announcement itself was, Diana said, «very, very sad. Really sad. The
> fairytale had come to an end...» It was not only the Princess's personal fairytale that had ended. The events
> of 1992, the Queen's *annus horribilis,* had effectively shattered the myth of the
> royal family. The year saw the collision of fantasy and reality, as unadorned
> facts triumphed over homely fiction. «The symbolism of the fire at Windsor
> Castle was not lost on anyone inside the family,» Diana told her friends.
> A mortal blow had been struck at the royal family's image as the «perfect' family.
> A friend who regularly discussed the issue with the Princess explained her
> thinking: «She always operated on the basis that it was not going to be her that
> caused the crisis because she felt that it would reflect badly on her. She had a
> pathological fear of being blamed. At the same time she would have felt

cheated out of all the effort and good work that she had been doing. At the end
of the day she wanted to leave her mark and if she just walked away she would
be the loser. Everyone would say that she had not been able to take the
pressure. The royal family would be sitting there and she would have endured
13 years for nothing before opting out.»
Yet her understandable caution, especially regarding access to the children,
worried some of her friends, who watched with concern as she slipped on the
familiar psychological garb of the victim, a helpless pawn unable to shape the
course of events rather than one of the central characters in the unfolding
drama. If, they argued, she was genuinely searching for a new role and a new
life then there was little point in marking time on the fringes of the royal family.
The «pack-your-bags-and-leave' school felt that the longer she vacillated the
more she compromised the freedom for which she so clearly longed.
Worse than that, while the issue remained unsettled, she was open to criticism from her enemies inside and outside the Palace. For instance, when
Prince Charles privately complained about Diana's £3,000-a-week grooming
bill, his grievance conveniently found its way into two national newspapers
known to be hostile to her. The criticism, which conveyed an image of frivolity
and excess, perplexed the Princess who, while ridiculing the assertion, noted
that a similar whispering campaign had been waged against the Duchess of
York when she, too, was in the throes of divorce negotiations.
This was the downside of playing the waiting game»

## 3. «SECOND HONEYMOON AND TOGETHERNESS TOUR»

The book with confessions considered as a «mortal blow at monarchy» was an overt declaration of war. To save her life in ongoing war Diana should stick to her success in social work and the image of independent individual seeking divorce to continue her work. It was her success with people which made her case so difficult for Establishment and her royal surroundings so jealous. The only way to survive in this war was to stick to her admirers and to her social work and insist on official divorce as soon as possible. And she understood this with her consciousness. Yet, her bleeding heart, her open wound in in-love-sickness prevented her from sober comprehension of her plight.

In open war the love of people, her popularity within the world was her great asset which could save her life. But if there was not any serious war, and only domestic affair of two loving quarrelling spouses the asset of public advocacy was wasted. It was her great and only ace, her glory in the world, the ace so envied by her royal environment. So they centered all their efforts on the target to deprive her of her ace. This was not difficult: they only needed to persuade Diana that this is still domestic affair between loving spouses which could be handled at home to the mutual reconciliation. Diana yielded to this fraud for her heart was bleeding and her asset of public support was thus cheated away.

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «Of the many shocks inaugurated by the publication of
> *Diana: Her True Story*, and confirmed within only a few weeks of its
> appearance, this contrast between the public royal family and the private
> Windsors was one of the most dramatic.
> Within the Palace, a whispering campaign against the Princess now began in
> earnest as the royal family closed ranks against her. Both she and the Duchess
> of York became convinced that there were numerous plots and conspiracies

> against them, as often as not aimed at reducing the public's support for them. At times they fell victim to wild and ludicrous exaggerations; at others, however, their suspicions proved all too well founded. Meanwhile, a climate of
> paranoia prevailed within the royal family itself. Bitter accusations, witchhunting inquests and acrimonious investigations — the latter occasionally involving officers from the Royal Protection Squad — became routine occurrences. It is little wonder, therefore, that coded conversations, the
> scrambler telephone and the paper-shredder came to figure daily in Diana's life.
> — Diana, as the rumoured source of my book, would be
> painted as a sick woman barely maintaining a tenuous grasp on reality. This
> offensive, rooted in disdain, if not derision, for the Princess, enjoyed the
> willing collusion of numerous newspaper executives.
> — the Princess gradually learned who was trying to blacken her
> name and poison the public against her. At first she was disbelieving, but
> eventually she was forced to accept, albeit reluctantly, that close friends of her
> husband — friends whom she had thought sympathetic to her — were briefing the
> media almost every day.
> — If she was sickened, however, she was not about to
> give in to the pressure: «Why don't you save yourself a phone call and ring the
> papers direct?» she demanded of Prince Charles during one terse conversation».

Gibbon says with this regard on Severus: «arts of Severus cannot be justified by the most ample privileges of state reason. He promised only to betray, he flattered only to ruin; and however he might occasionally bind himself by oaths and treaties, his conscience, obsequious to his interest, always released him from the inconvenient obligation»:

Gibbon, «The decay and fall of Roman Empire»:

> «Yet the arts of Severus cannot be justified by the most ample privileges of state reason. He promised only to betray, he flattered only

> to ruin; and however he might occasionally bind himself by oaths and treaties, his conscience, obsequious to his interest, always released him from the inconvenient obligation. If his two competitors, reconciled by their common danger, had advanced upon him without delay, perhaps Severus would have sunk under their united effort. Had they even attacked him, at the same time, with separate views and separate armies, the contest might have been long and doubtful. But they fell, singly and successively, an easy prey to the arts as well as arms of their subtle enemy, lulled into security by the moderation of his professions, and overwhelmed by the rapidity of his action. He first marched against Niger, whose reputation and power he the most dreaded: but he declined any hostile declarations, suppressed the name of his antagonist, and only signified to the senate and people his intention of regulating the eastern provinces. In private, he spoke of Niger, his old friend and intended successor, with the most affectionate regard, and highly applauded his generous design of revenging the murder of Pertinax The sons of Niger had fallen into his hands among the children of the provincial governors, detained at Rome as pledges for the loyalty of their parents. As long as the power of Niger inspired terror, or even respect, they were educated with the most tender care, with the children of Severus himself; but they were soon involved in their father's ruin, and removed first by exile, and afterwards by death, from the eye of public compassion.
> The ambiguous conduct of Albinus, in not assuming the Imperial title, left room for negotiation. Forgetting, at once, his professions of patriotism, and
> the jealousy of sovereign power, he accepted the precarious rank of Caesar, as a
> reward for his fatal neutrality. Till the first contest was decided, Severus treated the man, whom he had doomed to destruction, with every mark of esteem and regard. Even in the letter, in which he announced his victory over Niger, he styles Albinus the brother of his soul and empire, sends him the affectionate salutations of his wife Julia, and his young family, and entreats him to preserve the armies and the republic faithful to their common interest. The messengers charged with this letter were instructed to accost the Caesar with respect, to desire a private audience, and to plunge their daggers into his heart».

Indeed, with declaration of «togetherness tour, a good friendship and second honeymoon» the life of Diana was doomed to destruction when she accepted to «maintain this hollow

charade». Now she appeared the hysterical wife of honorable man, the royal Prince, obsessed with him and his lovers, the hysterical woman who did not want to divorce her husband and only damages him and yourself with her morbid obsession.

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «One royal writer, Penny Junor (a biographer of the Prince), described Diana's conduct as «irrational, unreasonable and hysterical'; other newspapers were told by Charles's friends that his wife was a «megalomaniac who wants to be at the top of the pile. She wants to be seen as the greatest woman in the world. Her behaviour is endangering the future of her marriage, the country and the monarchy itself.»

This was the result of her yielding to the «togetherness tour and second honeymoon»: she lost her stand of indignant individual striving for freedom to fulfill her professional vocation and her passion for social work. This attack on her was really very subtle: through molesting her wound again and again they effectively sidetracked her energy from her social work to make her concentrate on her «loser's complex» and took over the initiative in divorce in their own hands: it was not Diana who demanded divorce by her confessions, it was the royal family who assumed now the indignant position and demanded divorce. And what about Diana? She openly declared in Panorama that she does not want divorce. This was their complete victory over poor hounded to death woman: «The underlying tension was not helped when she picked up a ship-to-shore telephone and overheard her husband speaking to Camilla Parker Bowles. She was not surprised, though her misgivings about the relationship had been derided as the fantasies of a sick woman. «Why don't you go off with your lady and have an end to it?»

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «On the following day, the royal couple met at Kensington Palace to discuss
> the future of that marriage. If their mood was sombre, at least the Prince and

Princess were for once able to sit down together and talk through the repercussions of a separation coolly and calmly. It was then that they took the
decision to end the charade by formally separating. Diana said later that she
felt «deep, deep, profound sadness. Because we had struggled to keep it going,
but obviously we'd both run out of steam.»
With open warfare declared between the Waleses, Buckingham Palace in
turmoil and separation discussions under way, the grotesque charade of
normality was still maintained. A summer cruise, foolishly billed as a «second
honeymoon' for the Prince and Princess, was announced. For Diana it was the
holiday from hell. She had too many painful memories of previous holidays on
board the *Alexander*, one of 11 luxury yachts owned by the Greek billionaire,
John Latsis. The distance between the couple was all too evident to the other
members of the party, which included Princess Alexandra and her husband, the
Honourable Sir Angus Ogilvy, and Lord and Lady Romsey. Diana kept herself
to herself, having little contact with her husband, sleeping in a separate cabin
and preferring to take her meals with the children. The underlying tension was
not helped when she picked up a ship-to-shore telephone and overheard her
husband speaking to Camilla Parker Bowles. She was not surprised, though her
misgivings about the relationship had been derided as the fantasies of a sick
woman. «Why don't you go off with your lady and have an end to it?», she asked Prince Charles wearily.
All through that tense autumn of 1992 the steady drizzle of pro-Charles
stories continued, heightened when it was announced that he had commissioned the broadcaster Jonathan Dimbleby to write his

biography, described as the «complete riposte' to *Diana: Her True Story*. The image of a loyal employer, a loving, if thwarted father, and a misunderstood public figure who was there for the duration — all this was beginning to emerge.
As the preparations were completed for a joint visit to Korea in November,
Prince Charles's private secretary briefed several newspaper editors that it
would be the «togetherness tour'. By this time the separation negotiations had
reached a critical stage and the Princess was in no mood to continue the
hollow charade. Earlier in the year, on an unhappy trip to India, Diana had
used her body language to devastating effect when she posed alone by the Taj
Mahal, that monument to lost love, while Charles addressed a business meeting. The distance between the couple was underlined when the Princess
deliberately turned away as the Prince tried to kiss her after a polo match in
Jaipur. She used the same tactics in Korea, determined to show the world what
was really going on, a decision which several friends, including Rosa
Monckton, the President of Tiffany's, questioned. Headlines like «The Glums'
and «How much longer can this tragedy go on?» signalled that the ploy had been successful.
In the ensuing furore over her admission of infidelity and her comments
about Camilla Parker Bowles, less was made of Diana's desire to be an ambassador for Britain than she had hoped. It was a failure of emphasis she
came to regret. At first, however, it seemed that before the Princess could take
on any new role as a goodwill ambassador, both she and the Palace had to
learn that diplomacy begins at home. The state of open warfare between the
Waleses, immensely damaging to the monarchy, could not be allowed to continue, and it therefore surprised no one when, just four weeks after the

interview, the Queen, after consultation with the Prime Minister and the
Archbishop of Canterbury, wrote personally to both the Prince and Princess of
Wales requesting that they divorce sooner rather than later».

# CHAPTER 6. THE SECOND HONEYMOON

1. The Second Honeymoon between Crown and Ego: the havoc of Monarchy's fairytale

2. Squidgygate and Camillagate. The Palace Establishment, the security service, MI5, to discredit the Princess of Wales.

3 The catastrophe. Henry the Eighth and Cleopatra once more time.

4. Prince Harry's bitter confessions. Discovery of Psychic energy and Gospel on Tesla's Rape

## 1. THE SECOND HONEYMOON BETWEEN CROWN AND EGO: THE HAVOC OF MONARCHY'S FAIRYTALE

Leviathans as organization based on energy of sadomasochism remained the only working organizations within the age of magic mentality. This is the sad and even tragedian childhood of mankind so perfectly set forth in Herbert Spencer's definition of barbarian societies with «awe of power».

With birth of energy of Spirit in Axial Age in Israel, India, Persia, Greece, China and lately in Rome, the Drama of Spirit begins. The new social organization based on energy of Spirit was anxious to emerge within the Church of Natural Law founded in Rome by Caesar, Augustus and Antoninus. Now, the fight between Good Emperors, charged to establish and ensure the new free society of Rule of Natural Law and the Evil Emperors strived to retain the power of sadomasochism of Leviathans inaugurated the Big Social War, the Drama of Spirit, divided in itself in childish disease of schizoid mentality.

This Social War between Leviathans (as energy of sadomasochism) and Rule of Natural Law (as energy of Spirit) is still fully ongoing. Certainly, the Evil of energy of sadomasochism is doomed to be defeated by energy of Intellect and Spirit. And the crucial point was meant (by the Maker who had established the intellectual framework of the universe in causations of nature) as result of intellectual evolvement of mankind in obtaining Scientific Control. The energy of Spirit is not completely born while it lacks knowledge to master the Scientific Control that is to say the control of natural energies including the control of psychic energy. At this point, when knowledge is obtained and Scientific control is activated, the might of energy of Spirit in its access to the natural energies of universe is incomparable with feeble energy of sadomasochism, an ordinary dead energy confined with resources of his own cyclic homeostasis. Only Controlling energy of Spirit has access to the power of other energies of nature because it has Active Intellect, the Thought given to mankind by Maker. The energy of sadomasochism is ordinary dead energy destitute in limitations of his cyclic homeostasis like any other determinated energy of nature.

However, this enormous might of Spirit is not available without working Scientific control. This is why the Drama of Spirit in Antiquity was lost by Good Emperors, at least partly. The big Social War between Leviathans and Rule of Natural Law (between energy of sadomasochism and energy of Spirit) continued in fight between new born Barbaric Kingdoms of Europe and Catholic Church as heir of Rule of Natural Law of Rome, as Civitas Dei of divine law stated in St. Augustine's famous book. The victory of Papacy in the first period of this war appeared salvation of human race from the evil of sadomasochism. The great book of J. Benda says in this respect: ««It may be said that, thanks to the «clerks,» humanity did evil for two thousand years, but honored good. This contradiction was an honor to the human species, and formed the rift whereby civilization slipped into the world». Indeed, we owe this great achievement of modern democracy

to the victory of the Papacy over the absolute monarchies of barbaric Leviathans. It was that victory which afforded democratic revolutions «to slip into the world» through the rift of divine law of Jesus.

Regretfully, the next period of war was lost by the civilization. The defeat of science in false Darwinian paradigm on the one hand and the defeat of Papacy in the degeneration of Christian philosophy of Catholic Church into magic mentality on the other hand — the Spirit effectively lost the war with Leviathan in that sinister period. Toynbee says with this regard: «Leviathan reasserted itself with the sinister emergence of a totalitarian type of state in which the Modern Western genius for organization and mechanization had been enlisted»

A. Toynbee, «The study of history»:

> «This early chapter of the history of Christianity was ominous for the spiritual prospects of a twentieth-century Westernizing world, because the worship of Leviathan, on which the early Christian Church had inflicted a defeat which had appeared to be decisive, had reasserted itself with the sinister emergence of a totalitarian type of state in which the Modern Western genius for organization and mechanization had been enlisted, with diabolic ingenuity, for the purpose of enslaving souls as well as bodies to a degree which had not been within the power of the worst intentioned tyrants of the past».
> It was this period of «diabolic ingenuity of the Modern Western genius for organization and mechanization» which had brought to the life such diabolic Leviathans as Marxian-Leninian Soviet Union, Hitler's Third Reich and Rebirth of European Barbaric Kingdoms as Self-Worship of Evil Emperors. This was the Second Honeymoon between Crown and Ego which is the very essence of energy of sadomasochism of Leviathans.Self-worship of Evil Emperors in Rome induced them to remove the Rule of Law and to replace it with apotheosis of their own wanton desires in self-worship. This is what is meant by «honeymoon between Crown and Ego» and this is the very essence of «fairytale of monarchy».

For England the Symbol of this Second Honeymoon between Crown and Ego of Leviathans remains King Henry the Eighth. The dead and stupid energy of sadomasochism had been perfectly

manifested in mad, pervert and cowardice behavior of Roman Evil Emperors. Senseless and cruel, they remained destitute whatever treasures had been accumulated in their bloody hands through robbery and executions of innocent. Bloodthirsty because of fear in the basis of the energy of sadomasochism and profligate because of senseless pursuit for pleasure they spent their idle lives in overindulgence for food and sex. The King Henry the Eight with his famous six wives is perfect instance of such fat monarch thirsty for sex and blood. Two of his wives he condemned to the death just because of his whim. This is what the fairytale of monarchy is about: The King can rape any woman he pleases and then put her to death when he pleases.

The project with Diana's assassination was called «the second honeymoon». Indeed, it was the honeymoon either in bottomless cynicism the energy of sadomasochism is based being a law of violence or in self-worship of Crowned Ego. The King Henry did not need MI5 and blackening in media and Greene's tactics to molest and put to the axe his wives. He could do this openly. Today, because of some enduring effect the victory of civilization once had the «kings» of the modern world have to conform to some external «niceties of democracy» as Greene had putted this in his instructions on sadomasochism.

Thomas Moor had only to conform to the will of King Henry to declare himself the head of the Jesus Church to save his life. Thomas Moor choice turned to be death in such circumstances. Not because he didn't love his fatherland, not because he was unaware of the corruption of Papacy, not because he did not like Anna Boleyn. He refused to save his life at the cost of acknowledging Evil to be the head of the Jesus Church. For absolute monarchy is unification of Crown and Ego, the reign of Self-worship of pervert will of tyrants.

This is why there is only one fatherland of mankind — the Rule of law of divine causations for existence of science and of laws of nature implies Maker and divinity of the energy of intellect and spirit. And the more the nation have people like Thomas Moor who

understands where the real fatherland rests the more the honorable nation it is. The England had many of these wise and saint persons: John Milton, John Lock, John Mill, Bertrand Russell, H. Spencer, H. Wells, A. Toynbee, A. Sidney, J. Swift, T. Carlyle, G. Orwell and of course Simon d' Montfort and Oliver Cromwell. Britain is famous not for its Absolute Monarchy of Henry the Eighth or John the Landless. The Britain is famous for consistent fight on the side of spirit and civilization against the Evil of Leviathans. From the first Magna Carta and to the Montfort's and Cromwell great resistance to the tyranny of monarchy England remained the pattern of true Christian spirit in fight for freedom and justice.

The more ludicrous seems the endeavors to represent monarchy nowadays as «fairytale on greatness of kings and kingship». To identify the greatness of any social movement or historical personage we have first to identify its role in the Big Social War between Leviathan and Rule of Natural Law for this war is pivotal motion of the mankind's history. We cannot grab those on the side of Leviathan's and those on the opposite side in the one pile to declare them oneness of «the nation». For those who fights for Leviathans is the infamy of their nations and only those who shoulders the apostles of Spirit and Intellect of Rule of Natural Law will remain the fame and the pride of nation and of mankind forever. And for English monarchy, survived for second honeymoon of crown and ego in self-worship, this means that its «fairytale» is confined with tyrants like Henry the Eighth and John the Landless while all true fame and glory of England oppose to them in the «fairytale» of democracy, civilization and rights of men.

## 2. SQUIDGYGATE AND CAMILLAGATE. THE PALACE ESTABLISHMENT, THE SECURITY SERVICE, MI5, TO DISCREDIT THE PRINCESS OF WALES

It is curious fact of history. The Services of Spies (dilators, informers whatever you please to term the people who had made their profession to spy and cheat on people's pain) or the Secret Services was an integral part of the establishment of Evil Roman Emperors, an absolute necessity of their administration. At the same time the Good Roman Emperors hated and detested those services and kept dissolving them in concert with other evils of Vile Emperors. Plinius in his famous «Panegyric to Trajan» putted emphasis on this fact whle drowing line of demarcation between reigns Good and Evil Emperors. It was Plinius record on beneficial feats of Trajan that we got to know the sad lot of services of spies of Domitian: Trajan had loaded all of them on ships and launched them in open sea. Gibbon also brooded on the theme in his History on Rome: the Evil Emperors having recruited the spies and the Good Emperors always dismissed them all.

What is curious about the fact — the total love of the modern emperors of the modern democracies to those infamous services of spies. The degeneration of the age went such a length that these services are considered as «natural» security services of the state. Obviously this is consequences of the Darwinian paradigm not only in discrediting ethic and morals as «fantasy» but also as setting up energy of sadomasochism as a «love to fatherland», as a false patriotism most infamous in Hitler's Nazism.

A. Schweitzer, «The decay and restoration of civilization»:

> «Above all, he is thus made capable of excusing everything that is meaningless, cruel, unjust, or bad
> in the behaviour of his nation. Public opinion helps them
> by popularizing the idea that the actions of the community are not
> to be judged so much by the standards of morality as by those
> of expediency, but they suffer injury to their souls. If we find among
> men of to-day only too few whose human and moral sensibility is still
> undamaged, the chief reason is that the majority have offered up their

> personal morality on the altar of their country, instead of remaining at variance with the mass and acting as a force which impels the latter along the road to perfection. But now, when events are bringing us inexorably to the consciousness that we live in a dangerous medley of civilization and barbarism, we must, whether we wish to or not, try to determine the nature of true civilization».

B. Russell, «Education and social order»:

> «Love of home, love of one's native country, even a certain degree of pride in its historical achievements, in so far as these are deserving of pride, is not to be deprecated. This sentiment is not so much love of home and of compatriots as hatred of foreigners and desire to appropriate foreign countries. Like almost all bad sentiments, it is disguised as loyalty. If you wish a man to commit some abominable crime, from which he would naturally recoil in horror, you first teach him loyalty to a gang of arch-criminals, and then make his crime appear to him as exemplifying the virtue of loyalty. Of this process, patriotism is the most perfect instance. Take, for example, reverence for the flag. The flag is the symbol for the nation in its martial capacity. It suggests battle, war, conquest, and deeds of heroism».

This kind of theory of «patriotism» is another perfect instance of the «second honeymoon» of the crown and ego in rebirth of Leviathans for there are only two kinds of society: Leviathans of sadomasochism and Rule of Natural Law of Spirit. The Greek democracy and the modern democracy is transitory period from Leviathans to the Civitas Dei of Rule of Natural Law.

The nationalistic patriotism is theory of division of mankind into hostile groups, the theory of ever-lasting war between nations which justifies whatever aggression or meanness the nations please to employ against each other. Hence, the «security services» of such organizations are embodiment of vice and evil with «catholic indulgence» for every wickedness they please to enjoy.

Consider the length they go with manipulations with public opinion for they use their indulgence for evil as much in their own countries against their own citizens as in games on international scene. I am pained to observe that the momentum of strength

these services gained all over the world is such mighty for today that warnings of Russell in «Impact of science on society» and Orwell in «1984» threaten to turn true. The disaster with this momentum of secret services gaining the omnipotence over the commoners is best manifested in fact of their international cooperation. They evolve gradually in some over-national upper class of world emperors considering common people as apes who lost their game for survival anf therefore the preys prone to their wanton molest. This is the law of violence of the energy of sadomasochism justified by Darwinian paradigm as a «survival of the fittest».

Say, in case with Diana's assassination. If she was really killed then both countries had been involved. Of course, it was not common people of Britain and France who grieved the death of Diana as their own family. Of course we speak of the «Secret Services» of the Britain and France and this is indeed horrifying fact. I came to dread these services and their collaboration in the long years of being hounded by FSB and CIA — secret services of Russia and USA making their best to prevent the Scientific Revolution Energetic. Now I think that services of Britain and France also help them to remove me as a author of Discovery of Psychic Energy.

Returning to the assassination of Diana I would like to observe that much was said on her being hounded with Media and even on guilt of Media in her death. I think this comprehension to be a complete mistake. Media are only weapon in the hands of Secret Service. They do what the government and their security services please. And it is secret services to be blamed in Diana's death, not the Media.

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «It would seem that the royal family was unwilling to learn that lesson, wholly unable to see that an orchestrated campaign to discredit the Princess of
> Wales was intrinsically self-defeating, and ultimately deeply damaging to the

monarchy. For now the coverage ranged from the hysterical to the sinister, as
every day seemed to bring its own new royal scandal. Amid such frenzied
speculation, a suspicion developed within Diana's circle that there was a
conspiracy among Prince Charles's closest friends, the Palace Establishment,
or even the security service, MI5, to discredit the Princess of Wales».
A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:
— ««People's agendas changed overnight. I was now the separated wife of the
Prince of Wales, I was a problem, I was a liability. «How are we going to deal
with her? This hasn't happened before.»»
In these early days of her separation, both the Princess
and the Palace were uncertain about her future plans. Her constitutional
position was simply that of the mother to the future king; that, at least, nobody
could take away from her. But her public role was unclear. As she herself said:
«People's agendas changed overnight. I was now the separated wife of the
Prince of Wales, I was a problem, I was a liability. «How are we going to deal
with her? This hasn't happened before.»»
With savage irony, when she was in the depths of despair, the tide of
publicity turned against her. She was no longer the fairytale Princess but the
royal shopaholic who lavished a fortune on an endless array of new outfits. It
was Diana who was held responsible for the steady stream of royal staff who
had left their service during the previous 18 months and it was the Princess
who was accused of forcing Charles to abandon his friends, change his eating
habits and his wardrobe. Even the Queen's press secretary had described their
relationship as «rumbustious'. At a time when dark thoughts of suicide

continually crossed her mind, gossip columnist Nigel Dempster described her
as «a fiend and a monster'. While it was an appalling parody of the truth, Diana
took the criticism very much to heart. In reality, Diana was struggling to keep her head above water, let alone undertake a radical management restructuring programme. Yet she shouldered the blame for what the media gleefully called: «Malice at the Palace' describing the Princess as «the mouse that roared'.
As the daily drip of critical, often downright abusive, articles about her turned
into a downpour, the Princess gradually learned who was trying to blacken her
name and poison the public against her. At first she was disbelieving, but
eventually she was forced to accept, albeit reluctantly, that close friends of her
husband — friends whom she had thought sympathetic to her — were briefing the
media almost every day. If she was sickened, however, she was not about to
give in to the pressure: «Why don't you save yourself a phone call and ring the
papers direct?» she demanded of Prince Charles during one terse conversation.
Now Diana began to find that visits abroad were being blocked and letters going mysteriously
astray. When, for instance, she expressed a wish to visit British troops and
refugees in Bosnia under the auspices of the Red Cross, she was told that
Prince Charles's plans to go there took precedence. Then, in September 1993,
she was told that, for «security reasons', she could not undertake a private visit
to Dublin to meet the Irish President, Mary Robinson — yet two months later
she attended the Remembrance Day service in Enniskillen, Northern Ireland,
potentially an infinitely more hazardous trip.
Privately, Diana suspected that the Establishment did not want her to enjoy

> such a high public profile, and thus inevitably overshadow her estranged
> husband. Moreover, she was in no doubt that a campaign was being waged
> against her by people she termed «the enemy'. «The enemy was my husband's
> department, because I always got more publicity,» she said. Yet the Princess
> was no royal rebel. She had learned enough during her decade inside the Firm
> to toe the party line. She recognized that her popularity was seen as a threat to
> the Prince of Wales by the «men in grey' at the Palace, «But I wanted to do good
> things. I was never going to hurt anyone. I was never going to let anyone
> down»

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> — «to hostile headlines and disturbing news from the Palace. Prince Charles had hired a «surrogate mother' to take her place when the boys were staying with him
> — At the time, though, she felt that the wolves were circling for the kill. Her enemies had undermined her status, her personality and her position. Now they wanted the one thing in her life she held most dear, her motherhood.
> During an extended summer break, first in Bali and then with her boys in America, Diana thought long and hard about her future. She returned home,
> refreshed, to hostile headlines and disturbing news from the Palace. Prince
> Charles had hired a «surrogate mother' to take her place when the boys were
> staying with him.
> Diana could hardly contain her anger. Already edged to the margins of royal
> life, she was now being undermined in her most fulfilling role. She watched in
> simmering silence as Alexandra «Tiggy' Legge-Bourke organized outings for
> the boys, took them shopping and kept them entertained. She winced when she

> saw newspaper photographs of Harry sitting on Tiggy's knee and shuddered at
> the idea of Tiggy calling the boys «my babies'. Tiggy was all the more of a
> threat because she was similar in age and social status to Diana and mixed
> easily with Prince Charles's friends. Quite innocently,
> Tiggy seemed to represent in Diana's mind all that she resented about the royal
> system and what she saw as its attempts to wrest her children from her.
> Fortunately, before her death, Diana became reconciled to Tiggy's active
> involvement in the lives of her boys. At the time, though, she felt that the
> wolves were circling for the kill. Her enemies had undermined her status, her
> personality and her position. Now they wanted the one thing in her life she held
> most dear, her motherhood»

I would like to say also a few words on the infamous scandals in sad story of Diana's assassination termed as «Squidgygate» and «Camillagate» respectively.

My remarks scandals in press:

> — «She recalled the «strange look' the Queen Mother had turned upon her during lunch
> — «It's not hatred, it's sort of interest and pity… I was very bad at lunch and I
> nearly started blubbing»

I think Diana was in the right in understanding the meaning of the look: now, when she was doomed to death there was not room for hate. It was look of pity to the naïve girl, the prey of omnipotent secret services who already have ruled their sentence. For she naively agreed for the «togetherness tour» and «second honeymoon» instead of setting alarm and alert bell going and crying in all newspapers that

they are enemies and that she won't stay a minute in their house.

> («The truth was that the Princess had a love-hate relationship with her home in Kensington Palace, as hostages are said to do with their captors. To her, the
> Palace represented so much accumulated misery and heartache, and yet, as she told friends, «I feel secure here.» Throughout her marriage her first-floor sitting room had been, in her words, «My retreat, my empire and my nest').

— "- The Princess

> was certain that the tape's publication was part of the campaign to discredit her: «It was done to harm me in a serious manner, and that was the first time I'd experienced what it was like to be outside the net, so to speak, and not be in the family.»

Diana is again in the right in drawing the line of demarcation: now she was prey to be hounded to death. The annus horribilis with her confessions turned to be the point of no return. First, she was hounded «not seriously» just to break her will and make her to conform into Leviathan of sadomasochism. Now, with her confessions they understood they had lost the game. And indeed, the new «serious» hunt changed the agenda of her hounders.

> — «It would seem that the royal family was unwilling to learn that lesson,
> wholly unable to see that an orchestrated campaign to discredit the Princess of Wales was intrinsically self-defeating, and ultimately deeply damaging to the monarchy. For now the coverage ranged from the hysterical to the sinister, as every day seemed to bring its own new royal scandal».

They failed to reach the goal (I mean by «they» secret services of course, not media) and to discredit Diana. This is accurate observation of Morton. Though I think that the observation on following Camillagate is less acute. Morton considers the Camillagate in common way as a «blow on reputation» of Prince Charles party. It seems to me the Camilla gate could be as well the

planned by secret services attack on the «bleeding wound» of Diana. Just read the record of her reaction and bear in mind the Cicero's words: «Who benefits?»

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «The publication of the Squidgy tape had caused Diana grave embarrassment and distress. Now, however, it was Prince Charles's turn to rue the telephone's invention.
> The Prince's public image had been seriously harmed in the months before
> the separation, and in January 1993 it was dealt a further blow when tabloid
> newspapers published the transcripts of a tape-recorded telephone
> conversation allegedly between the Prince and Camilla Parker Bowles, said to
> have taken place on 18 December 1989. Its content, which was both intimate
> and distasteful, forced many leading Establishment figures traditionally loyal
> to the Crown — notably members of the Church, the military and Parliament — to
> question Prince Charles's fitness to rule.
> The late-night call made plain the couple's undying affection for one another,
> not least by its sometimes childishly lewd intimacy. After various words of
> endearment from the woman, the man says: «Your great achievement is to love
> me,» adding, «You suffer all these indignities and tortures and calumnies.» The
> woman responds: «I'd suffer anything for you. That's love. It's the strength of
> love.» The man makes a coarse joke about being turned into a tampon so that he
> might be constantly joined with his lover who, if this were indeed Camilla
> Parker Bowles, was the wife of one of his oldest friends. Just before he rings
> off he says he will «press the tit', meaning one of the buttons on the telephone.
> The woman replies: «I wish you were pressing mine.» He answers: «I love you,

I adore you,» and the woman answers in kind: «I do love you.» Significantly,
neither the Prince of Wales nor Mrs Parker Bowles has ever denied that the
tape was genuine.
— But although she was in no doubt that the
taped conversation was genuine, she was still shocked to see the sordid details
written down in black and white.
For some time friends of Prince Charles had been trying to explain away the
whispered telephone calls, the clandestine meetings and the secret gifts
between Charles and Camilla in terms of friendship. Diana, however, had
always preferred to trust her observations and her instincts. She also knew of a
cache of love letters written on Camilla's headed writing paper, evidence
which could not easily be repudiated. But although she was in no doubt that the
taped conversation was genuine, she was still shocked to see the sordid details
written down in black and white. Appalled and sickened, she read the transcript with mounting anger as she recognized the names of so many friends,
people she had known and trusted for years, who had conspired to deceive her
by providing cover stories or safe houses where the Prince and Camilla could
meet in secret.
— The tape fuelled the Princess's continuing obsession with the relationship
which had cast such a shadow over her marriage
— While she pretended indifference to the fate of Prince Charles and Camilla Parker Bowles, she
watched their every move like a hawk.
— With her astrologer she pored over Camilla's chart — she is Cancerian, like Diana — brooding over the couple's
fate with a fascination that was at once morbid and unhealthy»

## 3. THE CATASTROPHE. KING HENRY THE EIGHTH AND CLEOPATRA ONCE MORE TIME

The Camilla-gate exacerbated her pain of «loser», her bleeding rejecting pride, the «agony of killed Hubris Ego» and thus appeared a great asset and benefit for the Prince Charles party. Because she had lost the rest of somber comprehension and waged an open war to revenge her agonizing pride.

She did understand that she shouldn't let them to provoke her for «romance affair»

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «She had to conduct her social life with caution. While her husband had been
> able to conduct his private life unnoticed for years, Diana was keenly and
> resentfully aware that every time she was seen with an unattached male,
> however innocently, it made headline news, as when she spent the weekend at
> the country home of Philip Dunne's parents. There was no respite. She had to
> cancel a lunch date with her friend Terence Stamp because she was made
> aware that his apartment in the Albany was being «staked out' by newspaper
> photographers.
> Diana's enemies within were the courtiers who watched and judged her
> every move. If Diana was the current star of the Windsor roadshow then senior
> courtiers were the producers who hovered in the background waiting to
> criticize her every slip».

She did understand that she must concentrate on her social and political work to survive in that horrible war with secret services. And yet they succeeded to instill in her mind this «romantic dreams» through «in-love-sickness» so that she dreamt of getting revenge with some «billionaire». And beating hard her

pride again and again through demonstration of her failure as lovable and loving woman they made her to make this fatal choice between her social job and «revenge with billionaire».

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «For in spite of the hurt and betrayal, the Princess, who was at heart a guileless, rather naive young woman, retained a romantic vision of her future,
> dreaming of a knight in shining armour who would whisk her away to a new
> life. «Her head tells her that she would like to be the ambassador to the world,
> her heart tells her that she would like to be wooed by an adoring billionaire,»
> commented a friend presciently. At the same time she was all too aware of the
> turbulence a fresh union would create, both inside the royal family and with
> her two boys. As she once told her husband: «If I fall in love with somebody
> else the sparks will fly and God help us.»

The rest of the story everybody knows. Her «romance affair» with Egyptian billionaire and her ostentations of that romance affair which resulted in such headlines in newspapers as «The Kiss» with Egyptian billionaire and «Yes, he was my lover» in the case with James Hewitt. She lost any sense of caution and craved only revenge such deep a wound had been her bleeding pride of a «loser». Would you mind the subtlety of hounding by secret services? For now the message to the public was that of Henry the Eighth who had axed his wives heads for infidelity and treason. And also one famous historical association: that of deaths of Caesar and Antonius because of love affair with Egyptian Queen. This was proved Treason and this was proved Infidelity. And King Henry was in his right for the axe.

For my part I think that cases with Hewitt and Egyptian billionaire were not the same cases. This my presumptions for I know very little and I have no access to three books of Hewitt, I saw only the Pasternak's book «The princess in love». The grave

error of Pasternak was to set forth the «inlovesickness» as «romance affair with Crown» of Princess with her husband as the same relations with Hewitt: she made them both Princes from Fairytale and lost because her husband was true and real Prince. While the case with Hewitt seems to be a true relationship of two naïve and open hearts, her relationship with her husband appeared the pure disease on her part and a pure abuse and manipulations on his part. Two causes prevented Diana to identify this retreat for her in pure relations with loving heart of common man: her romance with Crown which made her feel loser any time she averted her gaze from the Crown (her inlovesickness) and the grave error of Pasternak presented the relations with Hewitt as another case of romance. The relations which could form her true nest and retreat in naïve love of open hearts (they knew each other several years not a few weeks) she identified with romantic inlovesickness with Crown. And the true love again lost the game to the inlovesickness. And Diana looked for foreign Prince, Egyptian billionaire to be accused in treason (not officially of course).

L. Tolstoy, "Kreutzer Sonata":

> «All marry in this way. And I did like the rest. If the young people who dream of the honeymoon only knew what a disillusion it is, and always a
> disillusion! I really do not know why all think it necessary to conceal it. «The felicities of the honeymoon do not exist. On the contrary, it is a period
> of uneasiness, of shame, of pity, and, above all, of ennui, — of ferocious ennui. «I will tell you brutally and briefly what were the first signs of my love. I
> abandoned myself to beastly excesses, not only not ashamed of them, but
> proud of them, giving no thought to the intellectual life of my wife. And not
> only did I not think of her intellectual life, I did not even consider her physical
> life.

«I was astonished at the origin of our hostility, and yet how clear it was!
This hostility is nothing but a protest of human nature against the beast that
enslaves it. It could not be otherwise. This hatred was the hatred of accomplices
in a crime. Was it not a crime that, this poor woman having become
pregnant in the first month, our liaison should have continued just the same?
«You imagine that I am wandering from my story. Not at all. I am always
giving you an account of the events that led to the murder of my wife. The
imbeciles! They think that I killed my wife on the 5th of October. It was
long before that that I immolated her, just as they all kill now. Understand
well that in our society there is an idea shared by all that woman procures
man pleasure (and vice versa, probably, but I know nothing of that, I only
know my own case). Wein, Weiber und Gesang. So say the poets in their verses: Wine, women, and song!
«If it were only that! Take all the poetry, the painting, the sculpture, beginning
with Pouschkine's «Little Feet,» with «Venus and Phryne,» and you
will see that woman is only a means of enjoyment. That is what she is at
Trouba, at Gratchevka, and in a court ball-room. And think of this diabolical
trick: if she were a thing without moral value, it might be said that
woman is a fine morsel; but, in the first place, these knights assure us that
they adore woman (they adore her and look upon her, however, as a means
of enjoyment), then all assure us that they esteem woman. Some give up
their seats to her, pick up her handkerchief; others recognize in her a right to
fill all offices, participate in government, etc., but, in spite of all that, the
essential point remains the same. She is, she remains, an object of sensual

> desire, and she knows it. It is slavery, for slavery is nothing else than the
> utilization of the labor of some for the enjoyment of others. That slavery
> may not exist people must refuse to enjoy the labor of others, and look upon
> it as a shameful act and as a sin
> «Yes: for ten years I lived the most revolting existence, while dreaming of
> the noblest love, and even in the name of that love. Yes, I want to tell you
> how I killed my wife, and for that I must tell you how I debauched myself. I
> killed her before I knew her.

## 4. PRINCE HARRY'S BITTER CONFESSIONS. DISCOVERY OF PSYCHIC ENERGY AND GOSPEL ON TESLA'S RAPE

Diana putted great emphasis on her status as a mother and remains the pattern of loving and caring mother devoted wholeheartedly to her children. She also made it felt that she want them to open and sincere human beings as dedicated to the values of humanism as she had always been. She used to take them to her charity job to make them familiar with pain which overwhelms our world to prevent them thus from the syndrome of Prince Buddha who had never seen pain in his gold cage. Indeed, Prince Harry proved to be a true Diana's son on publishing his confessions «The Spare» to underscore that she is on the side of her mother in this fight with monarchy.

Leviathan of energy of Sadomasochism always ends up with Crown this is why the victory of conservatives in the world buoyed the very idea of monarchy celebrating the second honeymoon between Crown and Ego. This also explains the rampant hatred of that over-international alliance of secret services against the Scientific Revolution Energetics. The Discovery of Psychic Energy gives knowledge to ensure the Scientific Control and therefore

to ensure the energy of Spirit and the Rule of Natural Law. This means that the Decay and Fall of Roman Empire is not going to repeat itself in modern history: this time our knowledge, our progress in science afford us to vanquish Leviathans and get rid from the catastrophe of energy of sadomasochism.

Not everyone likes this. The kings of Leviathans whatever they terms themselves — presidents or secret services or kings — hate the very idea of the victory of energy of Spirit and of the Rule of Natural Law for they crave the absolute power of Evil Emperors and Middle Age Kings. This is the core of uncomplicated policy of conservatives. So no wonder they combined their efforts and closed their ranks against the Discovery of Psychic energy and Scientific revolution Energetics of which me, Tesla Leila Khugaeva Thinikashvili am author. Consider the level of abuse I have been subjected to by those «fiends and monsters». I have been invalid with broken backbone on four levels for nine years now. And yes, it was assault of FSB and CIA did its best to help FSB to fulfil the murder and to disguise the discovery from wide publicity. They planned to embezzle my discovery at the least end.

I have known for long time that CIA, an American secret services endorses Russian FSB in this affair with torture and failed murder of author of Scientific Revolution Energetics but I knew nothing of the stand assumed by secret services of Europe, particularly by Britain and France.

The situation has clarified after my application to Cambridge University Press (in concert with many other Universities of USA and Europe). The thing is the Cambridge appeared the only University to sent response on my message. It was acknowledgment that they received my Research and they are ready to publish it in Cambridge University Press. My joy knew on bounds. And then Secret Services began to interfere and display their horrible countenance of wickedness and pressure. The negotiations with Cambridge has been abruptly ceased and in internet begin appear the «semantic nuclear» in the «recommendations for you» and advertisement they bombarded

my internet space (secret services I mean of course). The «semantic nuclear» had that massage that my request to acknowledge my Discovery is an ambition of Cosmic scale and terms, and that I am nobody and nothing, and can be removes in any time, and that my only chance to survive is to conform to the willpower of International Secret Services and to yield them my Discovery, and that I am a woman and therefore not a human being. And so on. I do distinguish, I would like to underscore, between Secret Services and the people and the Universities. Cambridge did the greatest favor to the science, to the discovery, to the mankind and to the honor of their country having sent acknowledgments. While Secret Services of Britain seems to close ranks with CIA and FSB in hounding the Scientific Revolution Energetics and its Author.

This is why I was surprised when I got letters from Prince Harry's (Diana's son) Facebook pages: somebody has written from simultaneously two his pages. I still don't know was this really Diana's son or this was wicked games of the secret services. He asked me where I am from and said that could help me with publicity in my case. Indeed, I need only publicity, and indeed Diana wont hesitate to help me with publicity in this circumstances. Anyway, his letters made me curious in the story of Lady Diana of which I knew very little and I am grateful to that letters whoever wrote them for I had opportunity to read Morton's book on Diana. I was thrilled to identify the same tricks of secret services they used to employ against me, including physical assault. I was 20 years old in 1997 when Diana died. It was my second year in the Plechanov Academy in Moscow. I was to busy with study and my own romance affair with falling in «inlovesickness» to notice the external events. I heard of Princess Diana of whom I knew nothing except she was part of royal family and therefore the person of no interest for me, the democrat and admirer of antiquity to the very bones of my flesh. It was only now that I read the story of Andrew Morton — a very conscientious book and realized that Diana was not the part

of royal family, though she was and remains the true princess being the part of God's family as she was an angel no doubt. Like all of us who sacrificed his lives on altar of Science, Humanism, Democracy, Truth and Oneness of Mankind.

# CHAPTER 7. HEREDITARY MONARCHY IS INCOMPATIBLE WITH CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCHY

1. Transitory period of Constitutional Monarchy of Britain
2. English history as Fight between Scientific control and Physical control: Song of Lewes, Locke, Shakespeare, Milton

## 1. TRANSITORY PERIOD OF CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCHY OF BRITAIN

What can we learn from Laws of Psychic Energy as Natural law?

First and foremost that there is only two sources of human activity: one morbid, stupid and dead and another — healthy, reasonable and lively. These two energies of psyche both have in their foundation the law of preservation of force of psychic energy. Though for magic mentality of dead energy it has form of Physical control of sadomasochism, and for intellectual mind of healthy lively energy it has form of Scientific Control. The latter means learning laws of nature and controlling power of natural energies.

This means that whatever social item we are anxious to analyze to understand its functioning we should take into consideration this fact: that we always deal with resources of psychic energy and that these resources are confined to these two particular energies.

Then the difficult and insoluble problems appear easily solved.

This fact implies that any person and any society need Physical control of morbid energy or Scientific Control of healthy

energy to exist. And that in case of absence of both controls this person or society is not able to sustain its existence any long period of time.

We are again talking of transitory period between Physical Control of Leviathans and Scientific Control of Civilization. The latter implies Rule of Natural Law as knowledge of laws of nature — the scientific or divine control for science as laws of nature is founded on primacy of Intellect.

Regretfully, the passage from Physical control of Leviathan to Scientific control of Civilization was not that direct and uncomplicated. Axial Age bringing Reason and revelations of ethic religions still had not brought the knowledge of laws of psyche (natural law). This first and faint knowledge helped Israel and antiquity, Greece and Rome, to destroy Leviathans, to set up Church of Rule of Natural Law, but did not provide enough knowledge to sustain the new born Church of Rule of Natural Law. The Evil energy of Physical control was still strong and not beaten. The antiquity had had the Drama of Spirit: Evil Emperors versus Good Emperors.

The fact that mankind did not get the Scientific control at once with destruction of Leviathans in antiquity had made the social bodies of following transitory period very unstable, gravitating between two controls — lost physical control and still unavailable scientific control.

1) The first ones to lose the game in fight between physical and scientific control appeared democracy of Ancient Greece and Good Emperors of antiquity

The Good Emperors was doomed for failure because the Rule of Law means always Rule of Natural Law that is to say Rule of Science, Rule of Knowledge of laws of nature. Not Any Law, not Normative Law — but exactly the Rule of Science, the Rule of Natural Law. And this first period of birth of Reason was still far removed from such progress in science and knowledge for only now we can talk of Discovery of Psychic energy. There was no knowledge of natural law — and this meant that Church of Rule

of Law was condemned to lose the game to Evil Emperors and their barbaric Physical control.

2) The second ones to lose the game in fight between physical control and scientific control appeared Catholic Church of Papacy. Like antiquity which had made much to set up Church of Rule of Law, Papacy did much to preserve and sustain those institutions of Rule of Law in Middle Ages. And yet Papacy was condemned to lose the game to physical control of Leviathans as well as Good Emperors of antiquity because of non-scientific text of Gospel which had the truth still disguised in poetic form and therefore improper to be proved by scientific methods. It could be interpreted in many different ways and ultimately was interpreted losing all the wisdom of divine law.

The result was the degeneration of Catholic Church into magic mentality and therefore the utter triumph of Physical control of Leviathans: Papacy ceased to be an institution which carried flag of Rule of Law and transformed in ordinary Leviathan itself.

3) The history repeated itself in fight between «Evil and Good Emperors» in USA in political battle between Conservatives and Democrats: Lincoln, Roosevelt and Kennedy against Reagan, Nixon and Bushes. And again Democrats seems losing the battle because the very foundation of science is ruined in empiricism. Americans, as well as Britons, denies Natural law and asserts Normative Law which is not science but consensus of many opinions.

And this means that democracy is doomed in USA as well as in Britain, because the only resource of healthy energy is Scientific control and scientific control is Rule of Natural Law not Rule of Normative Law. And today the Normative law is triumphant over the Natural Law all over the western world. This means that Illusion of Rule of Law (for as many authors contend Normative law is only illusion of Rule of Law) conceals from people the true fact that they had been deprived of Rule of Law and therefore the balance again inclined in favor of Physical control of Leviathans

4) And again the famous history of establishing of Constitutional Monarchy in England teaches us that the moment

the Constitution had been set up between Monarchy and people the Britain obtained the blessed freedom and justice of civilization.

It is exactly the point I am going to contend in this volume. Because No Natural Law — No Rule of Law, and No Rule of Law — No Freedom and Justice of Civilization.

Only Scientific control (the Natural Law) is foundation of healthy intellectual energy and therefore beyond the Scientific control any society will gravitate to the abominations of sadomasochism of Physical control. That is to say to the madness of magic mentality where the symbol of Crown represents the madness of omnipotence of human being. The Royal Madness.

The famous stages of establishing constitution in British State

— Setting up of Common Law by King William and King Henry II

— First baronial war and forced from wicked King John by archbishop of Canterbury the First Magna Carta (composed by Henry I)

— Second baronial war and victory of Battle of Lewes won by Simon de Montfort, recorded in famous Song of Lewes. Second Magna Carta and some time later establishing of constitution as constant common law of Britain

— The war of parliament against tyranny of Charles Stuart, who had dismissed parliament, leaded by Oliver Cromwell and John Milton

— — Glorious Revolution of 1688 which resulted in overthrown of restorations of Stuarts tyranny and re-establishing of Constitutional monarchy

This Happy-end in fighting battle with Physical control of Leviathan is considered as final and complete triumph of British state over the tyranny. It is my intention in this volume to expose the error of such considerations, because Rule of Law means Rule of Natural Law. Not Rule of Normative Law. And this means that fight between physical and scientific control in England not only

cannot be considered as settled in favor of Rule of Law but conversely, now, when science is ruined by empiricism, the physical control of tyranny takes powerful second breath.

## 2. ENGLISH HISTORY AS FIGHT BETWEEN SCIENTIFIC CONTROL AND PHYSICAL CONTROL: SONG OF LEWES, LOCKE, SHAKESPEARE, MILTON

Hereditary Monarchy is incompatible with Constitutional monarchy. This is obvious. And this assertion was in foundation of all hard efforts to beat the physical control of tyranny throughout the history of England.

For what is tyranny of physical control when it comes to the point? It is Rule of Personal Will, Rule of Whims of somebody forced on entire community. And what is Hereditary Monarchy? The assertion of the tenet that Crown is Rule of Person and not the Rule of Law. For how can we know what kind of person will beget actual monarch — wise and responsible or stupid and wicked? Especially when we know that all history — of any country — is history of fight with wicked kings, tormenting people with injustice and terrors of all kinds.

Reading Maurois' History of England we can observe the fight between Good and Evil Kings which was the fight between Physical and Scientific control. Those who respected law and Magna Carta against those who hated and despised it as violation of their Royal Will: King John and Tudors despised Magna Carta, while Henry I and James I asserted it.

Andre Maurois, «The History of England»:

> «MEDIEVAL peoples forgave their kings much, because the worst king was better than the shortcut spell of anarchy. The Norman dynasty had conquered the English with the aid of their barons and then their barons with the aid of the English, King John succeeded in uniting all his subjects against himself. There had been greatness in Henry II and Richard, but John was merely odious, cruel and mean-souled. This betrayer of his father and brothers was suspected throughout Europe of having caused the murder of his nephew, Arthur of Brittany, who

> might have disputed his succession. A clash was now inevitable between John and the baronage. In 1213 Archbishop Langton, the brain of the conspiracy, had quickened feeling by a secret gathering of barons to whom he read the forgotten charter of Henry I, which promised respect for the rights and usages of the King's subjects*
> The true significance of the Charter, therefore, resides in what it implies rather than what it is. To succeeding generations it was to become, in the modern sense, a 'charter of English liberties', and until the fifteenth century every king had to swear, several times during his reign, that he would respect its text. Under the Tudors the
> Charter was to be forgotten, until it reappeared, as a counterblast to the theory of divine right, in the time of James I.
> No sooner had King John accepted its terms than his Thoughts turned to evasion. His fury was such that he writhed on the ground biting pieces of wood, «They had set five and twenty kings over me!» he cried, Then, reverting to his sly, perfidious diplomacy, he turned to Pope Innocent III»

Hereditary monarchy was on the whole unknown for Good Emperors of Rome Empire. It is common place in history to admire the adoptive monarchy of Five Good Emperors as Rule of Law for best people is people who worship Truth not themselves. The grave mistake of Marcus Aurelius who left his throne to the infamous Commodus is still felt today for ended in collapse of Roman Empire.

I think that «Panegyric to Trojan» by Plinius is still greatly underestimated. It is stupid to accuse this great Spirit in flattering just because his profound admiration of the same great Spirit in wise and honest Emperors. It was his genius which let him to see the sharp antithesis between Good and Evil Emperors and to draw precise line between them in Panegyric to Trojan for future posterity. And one of the items he admired so much in Good Emperors as a contrast with Evil Emperors was Veneration of Truth and therefore the Rule of Law instead of Self-Worship. Plinius putted strong emphasis on Emperors as Best in Merits, as First in Feats, as most Wise, Responsible and Conscientious persons. As well as Tacitus kept underscore that Emperors, the Princeps, are those the best in merits.

Now, on passing to English history we can see that dated from Song of Lewes and down to Locke's Two treatises on Government» Constitutional Monarchy of Britain is based on the same tenet: that it is merits of person and not his birth which makes him monarch if it is necessary for community.

Locke, quoting King James I, gives the same definition of Tyranny as a Will of Person (whatever King he might be) against the Rule of Law. That is to say Physical control against Scientific control:

Locke, «Two treatises on Government»:

> «Of Tyranny
> 199. As usurpation is the exercise of power which another hath a right to, so tyranny is the exercise of power beyond right, which nobody can have a right to; and this is making use of the power any one has in his hands, not for the good of those who are under it, but for his own private,
> separate advantage. When the governor, however entitled, makes
> not the law, but his will, the rule, and his commands and actions are not
> directed to the preservation of the properties of his people, but the satisfaction
> of his own ambition, revenge, covetousness, or any other irregular passion.
> 200. If one can doubt this to be truth or reason because it comes
> from the obscure hand of a subject, I hope the authority of a king will make it pass with him. King James, in his speech to the Parliament,
> 1603, tells them thus: «I will ever prefer the weal of the public and of the
> whole commonwealth, in making of good laws and constitutions, to any
> particular and private ends of mine, thinking ever the wealth and weal of the commonwealth to be my greatest weal and worldly felicity — a point wherein a lawful king doth directly differ from a tyrant; for I do acknowledge that the special and greatest point of difference that is
> between a rightful king and an usurping tyrant is this — that whereas the
> proud and ambitious tyrant doth think his kingdom and people are only
> ordained for satisfaction of his desires and unreasonable appetites, the righteous and just king doth, by the contrary, acknowledge himself to be

> ordained for the procuring of the wealth and property of his people.»
> And therefore a
> king, governing in a settled kingdom, leaves to be a king, and degenerates
> into a tyrant, as soon as he leaves off to rule according to his laws.»
> And a little after: «Therefore, all kings that are not tyrants, or perjured, will be glad to bound themselves within the limits of their laws, and they
> that persuade them the contrary are vipers, pests, both against them and
> the commonwealth.»

— The Song of Lewes

Condemns all lawless Kings and princes as transgressors of law to be defeated enemies of country (the trust in themselves, the boast of personal might, treachery and falsehood, whatever he likes he says is lawful)

> «Whose enemy shall I say? The Earl's alone? Or shall I recognise the enemy of the English and of the whole realm? Perchance too of the Church, therefore also of God? Because if this is so, what manner of grace would be fitting for him? He failed to deserve grace by trusting in himself, and by not fearing God did not deserve to be assisted. Therefore falls the boast of personal might. And evermore be blessed the Lord God of Vengeance, Who gives help to the destitute of strength, to the few against the many by crushing the foolish with the might of the faithful, Who sits afar in heaven on His throne; and by His own might treads upon the necks of the proud, subduing the great things beneath the feet of the less; He has subdued two kings and the heirs of kings, whom He has rendered captive as transgressors of the laws
> The treachery or falsehood whereby he is advanced Edward calls prudence; the way whereby he arrives whither he will, crooked though it be, is regarded as straight; wrong gives him pleasure and is called right; whatever he likes he says is lawful, and he thinks that he is released from law, as though he were greater than the King. For every king is ruled by the laws which he makes; King Saul is rejected because he broke the laws; and David is related to have been punished as soon as he acted contrary to the law; hence, therefore, let him who makes laws, learn that he cannot rule who observes not the law; nor ought they, whose concern it is, to make this man king.

> O Edward! thou dost wish to become king without law; verily they would be wretched who were ruled by such a king! For what is more right than law, whereby all things are ruled? And what is more true than justice, whereby matters are decided? If thou desirest the kingdom, reverence the laws; the attacking of the law will give rough roads, rough and impassable roads which will not lead thee through; if thou dost guard the laws, they shine as a lamp. Therefore avoid and abhor treachery, be zealous for truth, hate falsehood. Although treachery may flourish, it cannot bear fruit; this let the psalm teach thee: ‘ My eyes/ says God, ‘ are on the faithful of the earth, whom verily I wish to sit with Me in the end of the world.»

— Shakespeare

Shakespeare is one of few points I disagree with Tolstoy (with many others I think). His famous «On Shakespeare and on Drama» expressed his hatred to Drama which he extended to Pushkin and Chekhov’s Dramas 9as well as his own ones) his dear friend.

He denies in that essay the role of Shakespeare as a great teacher of ethics and questions his «chauvinistic reverence for sacred English monarchy». I disagree on both these items. Shakespeare’s portraits of evil and evildoers seems to me mastery skills in depicting the basic features of physical control of magic mentality and therefore he was the teacher of ethics. And on second item I by no way can agree with Tolstoy. All historical dramas of Shakespeare, all his tragedies on kings and princes, — has been in bottom the drawing of line between sharp antithesis of Physical control of tyranny and Scientific control of Rule of Law.

Some of his tragedies deal with «usurpers» like «Macbeth» or «Hamlet» or «Richard II» and some with legitimate Kings like «Richard II». He was prudent enough in his time when any critique of royal persons was inacceptable by authorities to conceal his critics as condemnation of «usurpers». Though all of them had royal blood like Macbeth or Richard and in their fight for crown differed little from other members of royal families. In «Macbeth» in dialogue between Macduff and Malcolm Shakespeare says directly that it is hereditary principle but merits of wise and honest person which makes him «fit to govern». Though it is the whole

tragedy with murder of true King by wicked Macbeth which is illustration of his assertion. For Macbeth is every King of Physical control, every King who aims for Crown because of his mad vanity, and it is this he calls the «usurper» and «tyrant».

The same we can see in famous patriotic monologue of Gaunt in «Richard III». Albeit in this patriotic oration Shakespeare had emphasized that throne as Rule of divine Law of «Christendom and true chivalry» as apart from any King (Richard was legitimate king according to Hereditary principle) who forgets the to be King means to serve to the Rule of Law. The same sense conveys famous monologue of Hamlet «To be or not be» — the sense of his 66 Sonnet, where Shakespeare with such a genius insight had expressed the tragedy of victory of physical control over the scientific control: though temporal victory it remained extremely sad fact.

Shakespeare, «Macbeth»:

> «macduff
> Bleed, bleed, poor country!
> Great tyranny, lay thou thy basis sure,
> For goodness dare not check thee. Wear thou thy
> wrongs;
> The title is affeered. — Fare thee well, lord.
> I would not be the villain that thou think'st
> For the whole space that's in the tyrant's grasp,
> And the rich East to boot.
> malcolm
> I grant him bloody,
> Luxurious, avaricious, false, deceitful,
> Sudden, malicious, smacking of every sin
> That has a name. But there's no bottom, none,
> In my voluptuousness. Your wives, your daughters,
> Your matrons, and your maids could not fill up
> The cistern of my lust, and my desire
> All continent impediments would o'erbear
> That did oppose my will. Better Macbeth
> Than such an one to reign.
> macduff
> Boundless intemperance

In nature is a tyranny. It hath been
Th' untimely emptying of the happy throne
And fall of many kings. But fear not yet
To take upon you what is yours. You may
Convey your pleasures in a spacious plenty
And yet seem cold — the time you may so hoodwink.
We have willing dames enough. There cannot be
That vulture in you to devour so many
As will to greatness dedicate themselves,
Finding it so inclined.
malcolm
With this there grows
In my most ill-composed affection such
A stanchless avarice that, were I king,
I should cut off the nobles for their lands,
Desire his jewels, and this other's house;
And my more-having would be as a sauce
To make me hunger more, that I should forge
Quarrels unjust against the good and loyal,
Destroying them for wealth.
macduff
This avarice
Sticks deeper, grows with more pernicious root
Than summer-seeming lust, and it hath been
The sword of our slain kings. Yet do not fear.
Scotland hath foisons to fill up your will
Of your mere own. All these are portable,
With other graces weighed.
malcolm
But I have none. The king-becoming graces,
As justice, verity, temp'rance, stableness,
Bounty, perseverance, mercy, lowliness,
Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude,
I have no relish of them but abound
In the division of each several crime,
Acting it many ways. Nay, had I power, I should
Pour the sweet milk of concord into hell,
Uproar the universal peace, confound
All unity on earth.
macduff
O Scotland, Scotland!
malcolm

> If such a one be fit to govern, speak.
> I am as I have spoken.
> macduff
> Fit to govern?
> No, not to live. — O nation miserable,
> With an untitled tyrant bloody-sceptered,
> When shalt thou see thy wholesome days again,
> Since that the truest issue of thy throne
> By his own interdiction stands accursed
> And does blaspheme his breed? — Thy royal father
> Was a most sainted king. The queen that bore thee,
> Oft'ner upon her knees than on her feet,
> Died every day she lived. Fare thee well.
> These evils thou repeat'st upon thyself
> Hath banished me from Scotland. — O my breast,
> Thy hope ends here!
> malcolm
> Scarcely have coveted what was mine own,
> At no time broke my faith, would not betray
> The devil to his fellow, and delight
> No less in truth than life. My first false speaking
> Was this upon myself».

## Shakespeare, «Richard II»

> Gaunt
> Methinks I am a prophet new inspired
> And thus expiring do foretell of him:
> His rash fierce blaze of riot cannot last,
> For violent fires soon burn out themselves;
> Small showers last long, but sudden storms are
> short;
> He tires betimes that spurs too fast betimes;
> With eager feeding food doth choke the feeder;
> Light vanity, insatiate cormorant,
> Consuming means, soon preys upon itself.
> This royal throne of kings, this sceptered isle,
> This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,
> This other Eden, demi-paradise,
> This fortress built by Nature for herself
> Against infection and the hand of war,
> This happy breed of men, this little world,
> This precious stone set in the silver sea,

Which serves it in the office of a wall
Or as a moat defensive to a house,
Against the envy of less happier lands,
This blessèd plot, this earth, this realm, this
England,
This nurse, this teeming womb of royal kings,
Feared by their breed and famous by their birth,
Renownèd for their deeds as far from home
For Christian service and true chivalry
As is the sepulcher in stubborn Jewry
Of the world's ransom, blessèd Mary's son,
This land of such dear souls, this dear dear land,
Dear for her reputation through the world,
Is now leased out — I die pronouncing it—
Like to a tenement or pelting farm.
England, bound in with the triumphant sea,
Whose rocky shore beats back the envious siege
Of wat'ry Neptune, is now bound in with shame,
With inky blots and rotten parchment bonds.
That England that was wont to conquer others
Hath made a shameful conquest of itself.
Ah, would the scandal vanish with my life,
How happy then were my ensuing death!
Gaunt
O, no, thou diest, though I the sicker be.
King Richard
I am in health, I breathe, and see thee ill.
Gaunt
Now He that made me knows I see thee ill,
Ill in myself to see, and in thee, seeing ill.
Thy deathbed is no lesser than thy land,
Wherein thou liest in reputation sick;
And thou, too careless-patient as thou art,
Commit'st thy anointed body to the cure
Of those physicians that first wounded thee.
A thousand flatterers sit within thy crown,
Whose compass is no bigger than thy head,
And yet encagèd in so small a verge,
The waste is no whit lesser than thy land.
O, had thy grandsire with a prophet's eye
Seen how his son's son should destroy his sons,
From forth thy reach he would have laid thy shame,

> Deposing thee before thou wert possessed,
> Which art possessed now to depose thyself.
> Why, cousin, wert thou regent of the world,
> It were a shame to let this land by lease;
> But, for thy world enjoying but this land,
> Is it not more than shame to shame it so?
> Landlord of England art thou now, not king.
> Thy state of law is bondslave to the law»

Shakespeare, «Hamlet»

> «For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
> The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
> The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
> The insolence of office and the spurns
> That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
> When he himself might his quietus make
> With a bare bodkin?»

Milton says in «Regained paradise»: «Know therefore when my season comes to sit, On *David*'s Throne, it shall be like a tree, Spreading and over-shadowing all the Earth, Or as a stone that shall to pieces dash, All Monarchies besides throughout the world».

It is obvious he aims to contrast thus The Throne of David (or the Rule of Law) and the Throne of Devil as Crown on Person's Will. It is the same thought of Song of Lewes, of Locke and Shakespeare — there is only one throne — the Rule of Law and only one Crown — the divine law, the natural law of God. And only those deserves it who serves to this throne and to this Crown and who possess necessary mastery and faculty for this. All the rest who fights for Crown — with Hereditary principle or without it — are mad servants of Devil, selling his soul for illusion of omnipotence on this earth.

John Milton, «Regained paradise»:

— Milton

> «How gloriously; I shall, thou say'st, expel
> A brutish monster: what if I withal
> Expel a Devil who first made him such?

Let his tormenter Conscience find him out, 130
For him I was not sent, nor yet to free
That people victor once, now vile and base,
Deservedly made vassal, who once just,
Frugal, and mild, and temperate, conquer'd well,
But govern ill the Nations under yoke, 135
Peeling thir Provinces, exhausted all
By lust and rapine; first ambitious grown
Of triumph that insulting vanity;
Then cruel, by thir sports to blood enur'd
Of fighting beasts, and men to beasts expos'd, 140
Luxurious by thir wealth, and greedier still,
And from the daily Scene effeminate.
What wise and valiant man would seek to free
These thus degenerate, by themselves enslav'd,
Or could of inward slaves make outward free? 145
Know therefore when my season comes to sit
On *David*'s Throne, it shall be like a tree
Spreading and over-shadowing all the Earth,
Or as a stone that shall to pieces dash
All Monarchies besides throughout the world, 150
And of my Kingdom there shall be no end:
Means there shall be to this, but what the means,
Is not for thee to know, nor me to tell.
To whom the Tempter impudent repli'd.
I see all offers made by me how slight 155
Thou valu'st, because offer'd, and reject'st:
The Kingdoms of the world to thee I give;
For giv'n to me, I give to whom I please,
No trifle; yet with this reserve, not else, 165
On this condition, if thou wilt fall down,
And worship me as thy superior Lord,
Easily done, and hold them all of me;
For what can less so great a gift deserve?
The first of all Commandments, Thou shalt worship
The Lord thy God, and only him shalt serve;
And dar'st thou to the Son of God propound
To worship thee accurst, now more accurst
For this attempt bolder then that on Eve, 180
And more blasphemous? which expect to rue.
The Kingdoms of the world to thee were giv'n,
Permitted rather, and by thee usurp't,

> By thee how fairly is the Giver now
> Repaid? But gratitude in thee is lost
> Long since. Wert thou so void of fear or shame,
> As offer them to me the Son of God, 190
> To me my own, on such abhorred pact,
> That I fall down and worship thee as God?
> Get thee behind me; plain thou now appear'st
> That Evil one, Satan for ever damn'd».

This is what I was trying to convey in this chapter. Hereditary principle is incompatible with Constitutional Monarchy because Constitutional Monarchy is based on philosophy of Rule of Law. And Hereditary monarchy has nothing to do with Rule of Law and contrariwise is straight opposed to the Rule of Law.

Another conclusion is that History of England has been the History of fight of Physical and Scientific control which produced the Constitutional Monarchy as ambition to assert a Rule of Law.

This is extremely important fact because this means that Crown of Constitutional Monarchy embraces all heroes who fought on the side of Rule of Law regardless to there royal status according to Hereditary principle: Simon de Montfort, John Milton, John Locke, Algernon Sidney, Oliver Cromwell, Thomas Becket, Thomas More, archbishop Langton and other heroes of English history who didn't fear to defy King's authority to save the throne of Rule of Law.

This also infers that Crown of Constitutional Monarchy did not embrace every King, legitimate only through Hereditary principle, and for sure excludes those of them who fought on the side of Physical control: John the Landless, Richard III, Henry VIII, and Shakespeare says Richard II also, Song of Lewes includes in evil kings Henry III and his son Edward.

This also means that ultimately the Crown of Constitutional Monarchy is Crown of Universal Divine Law which implies only one King — the God, and Universal throne of International Institution of Natural Law for divine law, the science is never national but always universal.

Cicero, «On Laws»:

> «The true definition of law should, however, include both these characteristics. And this being granted as an almost self–evident proposition, the origin of justice is to be sought in the divine law of eternal and immutable morality. This indeed is the true energy of nature, the very soul and essence of wisdom, the test of virtue and vice. They therefore conceive that the voice of conscience is a law, that moral prudence is a law, whose operation is to urge us to good actions, and restrain us from evil ones. There exists, therefore, since nothing is better than reason, and since this is the common property of God and man, a certain aboriginal rational intercourse between divine and human natures. This reason, which is common to both, therefore, can be none other than right reason; and since this *right reason* is what we call *Law,* God and men are said by Law to be consociated. Between whom, since there is a communion of law, there must be also a communication of Justice. For of all the questions on which our philosophers argue, there is none which it is more important thoroughly to understand than this, *that man is born for justice, and that law and equity are not a mere establishment of opinion, but an institution of nature.* This truth will become still more apparent if we investigate the nature Therefore whatever definition we give of man, it must include the whole human race. And this is a good argument, that no portion of mankind can be heterogeneous or dissimilar from the rest; because, if this were the case, one definition could not include all men.

This also means that Constitutional Monarchy is transitory period on its way to the true Scientific control and therefore unstable between gravitations in opposed sides of Physical and Scientific control.

P.J. Proudhon, «What is property»:

> «By means of self-instruction and the acquisition of ideas, man finally acquires the idea of *science*, — that is, of a system of knowledge in harmony with the reality of things, and inferred from observation. He searches for the science, or the system, of inanimate bodies, — the system of organic bodies, the system of the human mind, and the system of the universe: why should he not also search for the system of society? But, having reached this height, he comprehends that political truth, or the science of politics, exists quite independently of the will of sovereigns, the opinion of majorities, and popular beliefs, — that kings, ministers, magistrates, and nations, as wills, have no connection with the science, and are worthy of no consideration. He

> comprehends, at the same time, that, if man is born a sociable being, the authority of his father over him ceases on the day when, his mind being formed and his education finished, he becomes the associate of his father; that his true chief and his king is the demonstrated truth; that politics is a science, not a stratagem; and that the function of the legislator is reduced, in the last analysis, to the methodical search for truth».

# CHAPTER 8. SHAKESPEARE VERSUS MACHIAVELLI ON ROYAL MADNESS. MACHIAVELLI'S PRINCE AS ROYAL MADNESS OF ALL TIMES

1. Degrading of Papacy's Church into Leviathan of magic mentality
2. Royal House of God and Friendliness (Church of Natural Law, Civitas Dei)
3. Royal Madness and Sadomasochism. Don't fail to use the term «love».
4. Machiavelli in high Praise of Royal Madness
5. Bloody Tears of Shakespeare on disease of Royal Madness

## 1. DEGRADING OF PAPACY'S CHURCH INTO LEVIATHAN OF MAGIC MENTALITY

The Pope Alexander VI and his son Cesare Borgia — two main characters of Machiavelli's Prince in concert with Ferdinand of Aragon, the most «religious king» of his time.

Indeed, John Norwich in history of Papacy (The Popes) narrates of Renaissance Popes as of «Monsters» who contrived to overshadow in vice, pride and cruelty most wicked kings.

J. Norwich, «The Popes»:

> «Innocent's successor Rodrigo Borgia, now sixty-one years old, took the name of Alexander VI (1492–1503). His great-uncle Calixtus III had given
> him a good start: a cardinal at twenty-five and already in possession of a
> whole clutch of bishoprics and abbeys, at twenty-six he had become Vice-
> Chancellor of the Holy See, an office that guaranteed him the vast income

which he was to hold over the next four pontificates. There can be little
doubt that he owed his election principally to the huge bribes that he shamelessly distributed: it is said that four mule-loads of bullion were carried from the Borgia palace to that of Cardinal Ascanio Sforza. His
principal rival, Cardinal Giuliano della Rovere, could not match his wealth
and was obliged to contain his fury as best he could.
What he lacked was the slightest glimmering of religious feeling. He made no
secret of the fact that he was in the Church for what he could get out of it —
and he got a very great deal. By the time of his election, which was
celebrated with a bullfight in the piazza in front of St Peter's, he had
fathered no fewer than eight children by at least three different women,
earning him a severe rebuke from Pius II, which had had no effect
whatsoever. Those of his offspring who remained closest to him were his
four children by the aristocratic Roman, Vannozza Catanei: Giovanni,
Cesare, Lucrezia and Goffredo (or Gioffrè; in Catalan Jofré). No fewer than
five of his family were to receive the red hat: Cesare at the age of only eighteen, by which time he was already an archbishop.
The last four years of Alexander's pontificate were largely taken up with his
own and Cesare's ambition to appropriate the entire Papal State and turn it
into a Borgia family fief. The programme was mapped out and put into execution by Cesare, who by now utterly dominated his father. It involved
the crushing of many of the great Roman families — above all, the Orsini; it
necessitated several assassinations, which were normally followed by seizures of property, and was further financed by the open sale of the highest offices of the Church, including that of cardinal. Cesare Borgia was
hated and feared for his violence and cruelty. «Every night,» the Venetian
Ambassador reported to his government, «four or five men are discovered assassinated, bishops, prelates and others, so that all Rome trembles for fear

> of being murdered by the Duke.»

What was the meaning of the fact that Catholic Church had degraded into magic mentality? This meant restitution of pagan Leviathans where only might is right. For Sacred Scriptures of Axial Age had but first tentative data expressed in poetic and semi-mythological language. It was not scientific text based on formulas of intellect, it was but primary reasoning still precarious in its poetic images and abuse of magic authority. To survive these texts of first revelations of Axial Ages must be interpreted with precise scientific language — just in a way the Discovery of Psychic Energy had done. Otherwise, those texts are doomed to degrade into magic mentality

E. Gibbon, «The history of the decline and fall of Roman Empire»:

> In the long period of twelve hundred years, which elapsed between the reign of Constantine and the reformation of Luther, the worship of saints and relics corrupted the pure and perfect simplicity of the Christian model: and some symptoms of degeneracy may be observed even in the first generations which adopted and cherished this pernicious innovation. The satisfactory experience, that the relics of saints were more valuable than gold or precious stones, stimulated the clergy to multiply the treasures of the church. Without much regard for truth or probability, they invented names for skeletons, and actions for names. The fame of the apostles, and of the holy men who had imitated their virtues, was darkened by religious fiction. A superstitious practice, which tended to increase the temptations of fraud, and credulity, insensibly extinguished the light of history, and of reason, in the Christian world.
> The sublime and simple theology of the primitive Christians was gradually corrupted; and the Monarchy of heaven, already clouded by metaphysical subtleties, was degraded by the introduction of a popular mythology, which tended to restore the reign of polytheism. As the objects of religion were gradually reduced to the standard of the imagination, the rites and ceremonies were introduced that seemed most powerfully to affect the senses of the vulgar. If, in the beginning of the fifth century, Tertullian, or Lactantius, had been suddenly raised from the dead, to assist at the festival of some popular saint, or martyr, they would have gazed with astonishment, and

> indignation, on the profane spectacle, which had succeeded to the pure and spiritual worship of a Christian congregation. The Christians frequented the tombs of the martyrs, in the hope of obtaining, from their powerful intercession, every sort of spiritual, but more especially of temporal, blessings. They implored the preservation of their health, or the cure of their infirmities; the fruitfulness of their barren wives, or the safety and happiness of their children. Whenever they undertook any distant or dangerous journey, they requested, that the holy martyrs would be their guides and protectors on the road; and if they returned without having experienced any misfortune, they again hastened to the tombs of the martyrs, to celebrate, with grateful thanksgivings, their obligations to the memory and relics of those heavenly patrons. The walls were hung round with symbols of the favors which they had received; eyes, and hands, and feet, of gold and silver: and edifying pictures, which could not long escape the abuse of indiscreet or idolatrous devotion, represented the image, the attributes, and the miracles of the tutelar saint. The same uniform original spirit of superstition might suggest, in the most distant ages and countries, the same methods of deceiving the credulity, and of affecting the senses of mankind: but it must ingenuously be confessed, that the ministers of the Catholic church imitated the profane model, which they were impatient to destroy. The most respectable bishops had persuaded themselves that the ignorant rustics would more cheerfully renounce the superstitions of Paganism, if they found some resemblance, some compensation, in the bosom of Christianity. The religion of Constantine achieved, in less than a century, the final conquest of the Roman empire: but the victors themselves were insensibly subdued by the arts of their vanquished rivals».

Locke, «Two treatises on government»:

> «I should not speak so plainly of a gentleman, long since past answering, had not
> the pulpit, of late years, publicly owned his doctrine, and made it the current divinity of the times. It is necessary those men who, taking on them to be teachers, have so dangerously misled others, should be openly
> showed of what authority this their patriarch is, whom they have so blindly followed; that so they may either retract what upon so ill grounds
> they have vented, and cannot be maintained; or else justify those principles
> which they have preached up for Gospel, though they had no

better an author than an English courtier.
His system lies in a little compass; it is no more but this,
«That all government is absolute monarchy.»
And the ground he builds on is this.
«That no man is born free.»
§3. In this last age a generation of men has sprung up amongst us,
that would flatter princes with an opinion, that they have a divine right to absolute power, let the laws by which they are constituted and are to
govern, and the conditions under which they enter upon their authority,
be what they will; and their engagements to observe them ever so well ratified by solemn oaths and promises. To make way for this doctrine, they have denied mankind a right to natural freedom; whereby they have
not only, as much as in them lies, exposed all subjects to the utmost
misery of tyranny and oppression, but have also unsettled the titles and
shaken the thrones of princes: (for they too, by these men's system,
except only one, are all born slaves, and by divine right are subjects to Adam's right heir); as if they had designed to make war upon all government,
and subvert the very foundations of human society, to serve
their present turn.
For it is scarce credible, that in a
discourse, where he pretends to confute the erroneous principle of man's
natural freedom, he should do it by a bare supposition of Adam's authority,
without offering any proof for that authority. Indeed, he confidently
says, that Adam had «royal authority, p. 12 and 13. Absolute
lordship and dominion of life and death, p. 13. An universal monarchy, p. 83. Absolute power of life and death,» p. 35. He is very frequent in
such assertions; but, what is strange, in all his whole Patriarcha, I find not one presence of a reason to establish this his great foundation of
government; not any thing that looks like an argument, but these words:
«To confirm this natural right of regal power, we find in the decalogue, that the law which enjoins obedience to kings, is delivered ill the terms,
Honour thy father; as if all power were originally in the father.» And
why may I not add as well, that in the decalogue the law that enjoins

> obedience to queens, is delivered in the terms of «Honour thy mother,» as if all power were originally in the mother? The argument, as sir Robert
> puts it, will hold as well for one as the other; but of this more in its due place».

Degrading of Christianity into Magic Mentality means that Christian Church lost its power as Spiritual Sword in war with sadomasochism of Leviathans and therefore had been transformed into primitive Leviathan of sadomasochism itself.

A. Toynbee, «The study of History»:

> «One formidable crux for a church is inherent in its *raison d'être*. A church is militant on Earth for the purpose of winning This World for the *Civitas Dei,* and this means that a church has to deal with secular as well as spiritual affairs and to organize itself on Earth as an institution. ...Yet the monk who has degenerated into a successful man of business does not exemplify the most deadly form that spiritual regression can take. The worst temptation that lies in wait for the citizens of the *Civitas Dei* in This World is neither to plunge into politics nor to slide into business but to idolize the terrestrial institution in which a Church Militant on Earth is imperfectly though unavoidably embodied. If *corruptio optimi* is *pessima,* an idolized church is the one idol that is more pernicious than the idolized human ant-heap that men worship as Leviathan».

## 2. ROYAL HOUSE OF GOD (CHURCH OF NATURAL LAW, CIVITAS DEI)

We can consider as first kings those sorcerers of savages who believed in their ability to command nature: to arouse winds, to stop rains, to greet sun, to calm oceans. For what is king? We can define the word as «the man in command of his environment». Nowadays this definitions narrows to the «man in command of his community» because we are on the whole (though still not all of us!) already have learnt that it is not command of person which moves the nature, it is laws of nature and science as knowledge and control of those laws.

But situation within human society remains still as sad as situation with totems in aboriginal tribes. Mankind still do believe

that there are «kings» which possess the power as a «men in command of their community». And of course this shouldn't be reduced only to known Monarchies, this is universal madness of all epochs and times for this is madness of magic mentality. The only progress of mankind in this respect is progress in physics which had taught people that they cannot imagine themselves the «kings» of nature for they have no capacity to command the nature. All the rest remains intact prone to the rampant magic mentality: every little boss conceives himself as a king «a man in command of his community». It was true for pharaohs, caliphs and sultans of East, it was true for Evil Emperors of Roma and tyrants of Ancient Greece, it was true for Evil Kings of Europe and Russia, for Evil Popes of Catholic and Orthodox Churches. It is true for criminal world filled with countless kings, it is true for Evil leaders of Soviet Union (for we can exclude Khrushchev and Gorbachev), it is true for Hitler, it is true for all the corruption of modern political world breaking their necks to escape «the yoke of law» and to assert their own command, and it is true for bosses of big corporations. Every man, mad enough to imagine himself in command of his community, still remains the «king» of modern world. This is what discovery of psychic energy calls «Royal Madness».

This doesn't mean that there cannot be any Elite (or aristocracy) at all (I have brought Russell's quote on this point — those with faculty to scientific control, gifted with Spirit are also those of generous and responsible heart). But this do mean that there are no and cannot be the «men in command of their community» as cannot exist sorcerers who command the nature. The human society is subject to the similar scientific control of natural law as we exercise towards forces of nature for mankind is but another natural force — the psychic energy with its own learnable and controllable laws. And those big and little pharaohs who had been conceiving themselves the «royal persons» since the first magic mentality of savage tribes should be considered as mad as those sorcerers who tried to subject the nature to their command.

The scheme of Royal Madness is extremely simple and had been outlined in many works with that difference that wise writers (like Plato, Spencer or Shakespeare) record the basic features of Royal Madness with condemnation, while foolish writers (like Hobbs, Machiavelli or R. Greene) depicts the functioning of magic mentality as «Power of Great Men».

There is only One body in command — that who had set up intellectual framework of the universe, the laws of nature. The God is in command because he indeed establishes laws.

We, the mankind, do not establish laws. We cannot be in command. And each of us who thinks himself in command of God's World is mad one.

Though we Are children of God for fundamental energy of Psyche is Controlling energy based on Intellect. We cannot establish laws of Nature, we are not Gods, but we still through Intellect have access to the Laws of Nature — we can control them and thus get the power of them. This is our power, this is our access to the Royal House of God, this is our majesty and our greatness. And every time people forget this and sacrifice the true might and power of God's Royal House to the stupid ambition to be in command themselves they lose the Royal power of God in pursuit of becoming Royal themselves. This is why magic mentality is madness at the very foundation of it.

While access to the Royal House of God is our Power (science and scientific control of natural forces), the emotions of Friendliness is our Wealth. What is Friendliness? People deprived of Spirit (with low spirit for everyone has in foundation of psyche) can hardly understand the meaning of the term. This is capacity of Spirit of people unite in Oneness producing thus cumulative effect, the great growth of the very positive emotions in foundation of Spirit: the tenderness, the curiosity, the interest, the candor, the courage, the creativeness, the respect, the admiration, the humor and laughter. It was my purpose to avoid the word «love» because it has also another and opposite meaning. Friendliness is not love in common nowadays sense.

Friendliness is Spirit capable of fusion in many people in positive emotions of mutual admiration and tenderness. And this capacity of Spirit to Fusion is greatest Wealth of Mankind and still remains undiscovered treasures for majority though geniuses of all times had enjoyed this great treasure at full.

Royal Madness knows nothing of true power of being guests of God's Royal House and of true treasures of spirit as Friendliness. Sadomasochism — command and subjection — is the only emotional material of magic mentality. It is felt emotionally (we are talking of psychic energy) as two opposite gravitations of cyclic homeostasis — Self-worship and In-love-sickness. This is dead energy founded on Fear of supernatural forces as absurd data provided by magic mentality (Ego and SuperEgo). Fear of supernatural forces is well learnt in anthropology as basic order of magic mentality of savages. These emotions (unlike the emotions of spirit) are not positive, they have in bottom fear and hatred, are not true, for they are based on absurd data, and are not lively for this is automatisms of dead energy. And this absurd, dead, painful energy is emotional material of sadomasochism of Royal Madness (synonyms with Leviathan)

The stupid word «love» brings great confusion embracing Friendliness of Spirit and Sadomasochism of self-worship and in-love-sickness as a one the same phenomenon of human passion termed «love». This is why I suggest to escape the usage of the term and to replace it in this volume with two opposite terms: Friendliness of Spirit (Field of Intellect) and Sadomasochism (self-worship and in-lovesickness) of magic mentality (Field of Ego-system).

We should bear in mind that these relations are beyond sex relations: in normal community Friendliness is relations of all humans, men with men, women with women, and men with men. In due course, it is the same with Sadomasochism in abnormal society of Leviathans: sadomasochism is relations of men and men, women and women and men with women. This is why Mill sys that to beat Sadomasochism we must

attack at the very citadel — in relations between men and women.

It was stupid magic mentality which appointed Sadomasochism of self-worship and in-love-sickness as a «Great Romantic Love», for such love between man and woman is as great as any other similar relations of Royal Madness where one side imagines itself a God (self-worship) and other side is enchanted to be a food of God — the essentials of slavery of Leviathans. Where it comes to sex or not doesn't matter in this respect — this may occur, may not, may occur between opposite sex or between men (or women). The relations are of psychic character not of biological. And always has in there foundation fear and hatred. Let us remember anecdote narrated by Aristotle in this respect when some tyrant absorbed in self-worship derided his male favorite at breakfast asking him if he felt pregnant after passionate night of love. And was killed in that same minute.

I entirely share Byron's, Lessing's, Flaubert's and Tolstoy's scorn for Romantic Literature. I don't know Any composition on Romantic love worth to be termed literature. And «Romeo and Julia» by Shakespeare is at bottom condemnation of romance not idolization, I will demonstrate this in another place. In his «Othello» Shakespeare says directly that romantic love is morbid delirium where «man devours his wife».

And conversely with Poetry of True Friendliness. Is there still more beautiful pieces of literature that those of Priam and Hector, Achilles and Patroclus, or Duma's musketeers?

Let me therefore bestow the Crown of greatest Treasure of Mankind — the Crown of Friendship on heads of geniuses of all times who succeeded in friendship no less than Jesus and his 12 Apostles and serenity of primary Christianity — Plinius and Tacitus (and all their other multiple friends), Vergilius and Horace (and other their friends), Plutarch and Hadrian, Antoninus Pius and Marc Aurelius, Persius and Cornutus, Petus and Helvetius, Herzen and Ogarev, Tolstoy and Chekhov, Flaubert, Zola, Turgenev and George Sand, Russell and Schweitzer, Brahms and Shuman, Byron

and Shelly, Goethe and Schiller, Russell and Einstein, Einstein and Laue — and many many other great people who always succeed to know the true power of being guests of Royal House of the God and the true wealth of capacity of Spirit to Friendship.

Ultimately this friendliness overcomes boundaries of Space and Time so that Spirit identifies its oneness with those of mankind who possessed it in all times:

B. Russell, «Conquest of Happiness»:

> «If I had the power to organise higher education I should seek to make young people vividly aware of the past, vividly realising that the future of man will in all likelihood be immeasurably longer than his past, profoundly conscious of the minuteness of the planet upon which we live and of the fact that life on this planet is only a temporary incident; and at the same time with these facts which tend to emphasise the insignificance of the individual I should present quite another set of facts designed to impress upon the mind of the young the greatness of which the individual is capable, and the knowledge that throughout all the depths of stellar space nothing of equal value is known to us. Spinoza long ago wrote of human bondage and human freedom; his form and his language make his thought difficult of access to all but students of philosophy, but the essence of what I wish to convey differs little from what he has said.
> A man who has once perceived, however temporarily and however briefly, what makes greatness of soul, can no longer be happy if he allows himself to be petty, self-seeking, troubled by trivial misfortunes, dreading what fate may have in store for him. The man capable of greatness of soul will open wide the windows of his mind, letting the winds blow freely upon it from every portion of the universe. He will see himself and life and the world as truly as our human limitations will permit; realising the brevity and minuteness of human life, he will realise also that in individual minds is concentrated whatever of value the known universe contains. And he will see that the man whose mind mirrors the world becomes in a sense as great as the world. In emancipation from the fears that beset the slave of circumstance he will experience a profound joy, and through all the vicissitudes of his outward life he will remain in the depths of his being a happy man.
> ...
> To like many people spontaneously and without effort is perhaps the greatest of all sources of personal happiness. I spoke also in the last

> paragraph of what I call a friendly interest in things. This phrase may perhaps seem forced; it may be said that it is impossible to feel friendly to things. Nevertheless, there is something analogous to friendliness in the kind of interest that a geologist takes in rocks, or an archaeologist in ruins, and this interest ought to be an element in our attitude to individuals or societies».

Henry Geiger in introduction to Maslow's «Farther reaches of human nature» cited the Maslow's letter:

> «Sometime between 1966 and 1968-the letter is undated-he wrote: I'm still vulnerable to my idiotic memory. Once it frightened me-I had some of the characteristics of brain tumor, but finally I thought I'd accepted it.... I live so much in my private world of Platonic essences, having all sorts of conversations with Plato & Socrates and trying to convince Spinoza and Bergson of things, & getting mad at Locke and Hobbes, that I only appear to others to be living in the world. I've had so much trouble... because I seem to mimic being conscious & interpersonal, I even carry on conversations and look intellectual. But then there is absolute and complete amnesia-and then I'm in trouble with my family No one can say that these dialogues were «unreal.» They bore too many fruits».

A. Maslow gives his own account on this phenomenon in that book.

> «Transcendence. of time. For example, my experience of being bored in an academic procession and feeling slightly ridiculous in cap and lawn, and suddenly slipping over into being a symbol and\or the aspect of eternity rather than just a bored and irritated individual in the moment and in the specific place. My vision or imagining was that the academic procession stretched way, way out into the future far, far away further than I could see. and it had Socrates at its head, and the implication was. I suppose, that many of the people far ahead had been there and in previous generations. and that I was a successor and a follower of all the great academics and professors and intellectuals. Then the vision WIS also of the procession stretching out behind me into a dim. hazy infinity where there were people not yet born who would join the academic procession, the procession of scholars. of intellectuals, of scientists and philosophers. And I thrilled at being in such a procession and felt the great dignity of it, of my robes, and even of myself as a person who belonged in this procession. That is. I became a symbol; I stood for something outside

> my own skin. I was not exactly an individual. I was also a «role» of the eternal teacher. I was the Platonic essence of the teacher. This kind of transcendence of time is also true in another sense, namely that I can feel friendly, in a very personal and affectionate way, with Spinoza, Abraham Lincoln, Jefferson, William James, Whitehead. etc., as if they still lived. Which is to say that in specific ways they do still live».

## 3. ROYAL MADNESS AND SADOMASOCHISM. DON'T FAIL TO USE THE TERM «LOVE»

It is this what constitutes foundation of States — the universal natural law of Royal House of God (The Church, the Civitas Dei) and the oneness of people in positive emotions of Friendliness: conscience, compassion, respect and admiration of beauty of Spirit in each other.

Hobbs says in «Leviathan» that the reverse is truth: the State is Will of One (the man in Command, The King and Emperor) whose will had devoured the wills of his subjects because of «contract» between them — they abdicated from their volition in favor of Absolute Will of Prince for all times. Russo and Locke laughed Hobbs down. Like all advocates of Physical Control Hobbs on the side of Violence, Iron Sword, Falsehood, and Fear and denies the Ethics of Friendliness and the Rule of Natural Law (he is Empiricist known as opponent of Descartes).

Locke, «Two treatises on government»:

> «Slavery is so vile and miserable an estate of man, and so directly opposite to the generous temper and courage of our nation, that it is hardly to be conceived that an Englishman, much less a gentleman, should
> plead for it. And truly I should have taken sir Robert Filmer's Patriarcha, as any other treatise, which would persuade all mere that they are slaves,
> and ought to be so, for such another exercise of wit as was his who writ
> the encomium of Nero; rather than for a serious discourse, meant in earnest: had not the gravity of the title and epistle, the picture in the front of the book, and the applause that followed it, required me to

> believe that the author and publisher were both in earnest».

For the Royal Madness of Leviathans the reverse is the true. The absurdity of cyclic homeostasis of magic mentality manifests in destruction of both — the true power and true wealth — through the war of everybody with each other for the magic Crown which gives the omnipotence of «a man in command». This Crown of Madness is always Crown of Blood for it is endless and senseless war for the magic omnipotence which robs people from their true power and treasure — the oneness of friendliness and the scientific control. Certainly, the disease of Royal madness should concentrate and aggravate in royal families, where little children are driven mad by upbringing and education. For my part I think it Crime toward child's psyche to bestow the crown on baby and addressing to the baby «Your Royal Highness». This is no way to educate the ruler. This is way to rise an psychopath of self-worship — the activating of magic mentality of Field of Ego-system.

Shakespeare, «Richard III»

> «Richmond
> England hath long been mad, and scarr'd herself; The brother blindly shed the brother's blood, The father rashly slaughter'd his own son, The son, compell'd, been butcher to the sire: All this divided York and Lancaster, Divided in their dire division»

E. Renan, «History of Israel»:

> «With time, on the other hand, there had formed
> at Nineveh the centre of an empire, the strength of which seems
> to have been derived from the vigorous and hardy hordes which have always found a home in the mountains of Kurdistan. This was the first appearance of military force in the world, the result being a brutal
> despotism, which does not seem to have been animated by any moral or religious idea. What constituted intellectual ability and right as they were formerly understood, became words devoid of all meaning. We
> can follow, upon mile after mile of bas-reliefs, quite terrible in their
> realism, the traces of this ancient military system, with its formidable siege-works, its barrenness of ideas, and its savage customs. Cruelty is with it, as with the Redskins, a force and a motive of action. Scenes

of torture are represented with as much care and fondness as scenes of victory. The king, a sort of Attila or Tamerlane, stands out as being the one centre around which all else converged. In a system of this kind there is no place for the great minister, the great captain, or the great artist. The only figures by the side of the king are those of soldiers, servitors and executioners. The king is the true god of this art of scalpers. Nothing has any existence in juxtaposition to him. Every form of representation has but one end: to prove that he is might. And the real proof of might, according to this logic of savages, is to have your foe flayed alive at your feet».

A. Maurois, «History of England»:

«Henry Plantagenet, who thus became Henry II of England, came of a powerful family with a dark history. His Angevin ancestors included Fulke the Black, who was reputed to have had his wife burnt alive and forced his son to crave his forgiveness crouching on all fours and saddled like a horse. One of his grandmothers,
the Countess of Anjou, had the name of being a witch,
who once flew off through a church window. His son Richard was later to say that such a family was bound to be divided, as they all came from the Devil and would return to the Devil.
KING HENRY'S end was tragic. He would gladly have shared his empire between his sons, but they hated each other and they all betrayed him. «You must know/ said one of them to a messenger from the King, 'that it is implanted in us by ancestral heritage, as our own nature, that every brother of our blood shall fight against his brother, and every son against his father/
As he left it. he blasphemed against God* As he galloped in flight by the footpaths, his own
son Richard was chasing him* At Citinon the King was so ill that he had to halt, and there he was rejoined by his Chancellor, who returned from a mission to Philip Augustus bearing a list of the English traitors whom he had found at the French court, It was headed by John, his favourite son, Seeing his father in danger, John too had turned traitor, «You have said enough!» cried the King, *! care nought now for myself nor for the world!» After which he became delirious, and died of a haemorrhage. Henry E had been a great king, a cynic, a realist, and stern, but on the whole a well-doer»

## 4. MACHIAVELLI IN HIGH PRAISE OF ROYAL MADNESS

— The Crown of Magic Absurdity:

— Goal: Man in command of his community, The Magic Crown of Omnipotence

Machiavelli's Prince is poem, The Song on Greatness of the Ruler of the State — the Crown of Man in Command. The only Greatness of man he is capable to conceive: he talks of this as a matter of fact

> «But above all a ruler must make sure that everything he does gives people the impression that he is a great man of remarkable abilities».

Spencer and Mommsen knew, unlike the Machiavelli, that there is nothing «great» in kings as tyrants «in command» of their community for they are always ready to subdue to the greater force: this is general rule (the law) of Physical control. Spencer underscored this fact in his definition of barbaric magic mentality, Mommzen in his famous history of Rome:

> «All the Hellenistic states had thus been completely subjected to the protectorate of Rome, and the whole empire of Alexander the Great had
> fallen to the Roman commonwealth just as if the city had inherited it from
> his heirs. From all sides kings and ambassadors flocked to Rome to congratulate her; and they showed that fawning is never more abject than
> when kings are in the antechamber. King Massinissa, who only desisted from presenting himself in person on being expressly prohibited from doing
> so, ordered his son to declare that he regarded himself as merely the beneficiary, and the Romans as the true proprietors, of his kingdom, and
> that he would always be content with what they were willing to leave to
> him. There was at least truth in this. But Prusias king of Bithynia, who had to atone for his neutrality, bore off the palm in this contest of flattery; he fell

> on his face when he was conducted into the senate, and did homage to «the
> delivering gods.» As he was so thoroughly contemptible, Polybius tells us,
> they gave him a polite reply, and presented him with the fleet of Perseus».

— The Crown of Vice (destruction of ethics: dishonesty, treachery and cruelty):

The end justifies means: No Ethics of energy of Friendliness (Conscience and honesty), Only the Might is Right. The Falsehood, the Violence, The robbery and the War — always with everyone inward terms of war. This is the general rule with Physical control: «good and bad» revolves around «command and slavery» of sadomasochism, not around «virtue and vice» of ethics of Friendliness. Hypocrisy: Falsehood as basic order of Physical control of Sadomasochism. To subdue and to bully people you must lie to them to diminish their resistance

> «a ruler must take care to avoid the disgrace that goes with the kind of failings that could lose him his position. As for failings that wouldn't lead to his losing power, he should avoid them if he can; but if he can't, he needn't worry too much. In the same way, he mustn't be concerned about the bad reputation that comes with those negative qualities that are almost essential if he is to hold on to power. If you think about it, there'll always be something that looks morally right but would actually lead a ruler to disaster, and something else that looks wrong but will bring security and success.
> Hence, if a ruler wants to survive, he'll have to learn to stop being good, at least when the occasion demands».
> «So if a leader does what it takes to win power and keep it, his methods will always be reckoned honourable and widely praised. The crowd is won over by appearances and final results. And the world is all crowd: the dissenting few find no space so long as the majority have any grounds at all for their opinions. There's a certain king today* — I'd better not call him by name — who never stops preaching peace and trust and is actually sworn enemy to both; and if he had ever practised either he would have lost his authority or his kingdom many times over».

— The Crown of Blood:

> «Giovanni, therefore, did not fail in any attentions due to his nephew, and he caused him to be honourably received by the Fermians, and he lodged him in his own house, where, having passed some days, and having arranged what was necessary for his wicked designs, Oliverotto gave a solemn banquet to which he invited Giovanni Fogliani and the chiefs of Fermo. When the viands and all the other entertainments that are usual in such banquets were finished, Oliverotto artfully began certain grave discourses, speaking of the greatness of Pope Alexander and his son Cesare, and of their enterprises, to which discourse Giovanni and others answered; but he rose at once, saying that such matters ought to be discussed in a more private place, and he betook himself to a chamber, whither Giovanni and the rest of the citizens went in after him. No sooner were they seated than soldiers issued from secret places and slaughtered Giovanni and the rest. After these murders Oliverotto, mounted on horseback, rode up and down the town and besieged the chief magistrate in the palace, so that in fear the people were forced to obey him, and to form a government, of which he made himself the prince. He killed all the malcontents who were able to injure him, and strengthened himself with new civil and military ordinances, in such a way that, in the year during which he held the principality, not only was he secure in the city of Fermo, but he had become formidable to all his neighbours. And his destruction would have been as difficult as that of Agathocles if he had not allowed himself to be overreached by Cesare Borgia, who took him with the Orsini and Vitelli at Sinigalia, as was stated above. Thus one year after he had committed this parricide, he was strangled, together with Vitellozzo, whom he had made his leader in valour and wickedness»

— The Crown of Sadomasochism:

And indeed, Machiavelli knows nothing of Spirit and Friendliness («Because this is to be asserted in general of men, that they are ungrateful, fickle, false, cowardly, covetous» — he says). Like for Hobbs his «natural relations of people» are relations of permanent war for power. And his emotional material is

material of Fear and Violence of Sadomasochism. He highly praises Cesare Borgia for his beastly cruelty and he ends with conclusion that «fortune is a woman and therefore you must slap and thrust her to have success». This is not merely coincidence — this is general rule of Physical control: the only «love» they know is «slaps and thrusts» of ongoing war with everyone. No wonder, that every single instance he brought as illustration of «greatness of Man in Command» ended in lost of that great man all his bloody power. This is also general rule of Physical control of cyclic homeostasis: this is cycles between rise and fall. I tried to demonstrate this on interpretation in terms of Energetics of the study of Porras and Collins of Stanford University on «Built to last» to be the perfect instance of this rule: those companies with physical control had temporary success while «visionary companies» endures up to our days.

> «whether it be better to be loved than feared or feared than loved? It may be
> answered that one should wish to be both, but, because it
> is difficult to unite them in one person, it is much safer to
> be feared than loved, when, of the two, either must be
> dispensed with. Because this is to be asserted in general of
> men, that they are ungrateful, fickle, false, cowardly,
> covetous, and as long as you succeed they are yours
> entirely; they will offer you their blood, property, life, and
> children, as is said above, when the need is far distant; but
> when it approaches they turn against you. And that prince
> who, relying entirely on their promises, has neglected
> other precautions, is ruined; because friendships that are
> obtained by payments, and not by greatness or nobility of
> mind, may indeed be earned, but they are not secured,
> and in time of need cannot be relied upon; and men have
> less scruple in offending one who is beloved than one who
> is feared, for love is preserved by the link of obligation
> which, owing to the baseness of men, is broken at every
> opportunity for their advantage; but fear preserves you by
> a dread of punishment which never fails».
> «To conclude then: fortune varies but men go on regardless. When their approach suits the times they're successful, and when it doesn't

> they're not. My opinion on the matter is this: it's better to be impulsive than cautious; fortune is female and if you want to stay on top of her you have to slap and thrust. You'll see she's more likely to yield that way than to men who go about her coldly. And being a woman she likes her men young, because they're not so cagey, they're wilder and more daring when they master her».

## 5. BLOODY TEARS OF SHAKESPEARE ON DISEASE OF ROYAL MADNESS

Shakespeare's attitude is that of those great Men of Spirit who understands that Physical control in pursuit of Crown of Personal Omnipotence is but deplorable mental disease for a man himself and catastrophe and disaster for any state bleeding under wars of such mad men:

Richmond (in Richard III):

> «England hath long been mad, and scarr'd herself; The brother blindly shed the brother's blood, The father rashly slaughter'd his own son, The son, compell'd, been butcher to the sire: All this divided York and Lancaster, Divided in their dire division»

Richmond's and Richard's orations to his soldiers is perfect instance of Shakespeare's genius insight into madness of magic mentality. What a mastery in drawing a clear-cut line of demarcation between Physical control of King Richard who had staked everything on iron sword forgetting conscience and Scientific control of Richmond who keeps invoking the natural law of God:

Shakespeare, Richard III:

> *«Richmond oration to his soldiers.*
> More than I have said, loving countrymen, The leisure and enforcement of the timeForbids to dwell upon: yet remember this, God and our good cause fight upon our side; The prayers of holy saints and wronged souls, Like high-rear'd bulwarks, stand before our faces; Richard except, those whom we fight againstHad rather have us win than him they follow: For what is he they follow? truly, gentlemen, A bloody tyrant and a homicide; One raised in blood, and one in blood

> establish'd; One that made means to come by what he hath, And slaughter'd those that were the means to help him; A base foul stone, made precious by the foilOf England's chair, where he is falsely set; One that hath ever been God's enemy: Then, if you fight against God's enemy, God will in justice ward you as his soldiers; If you do sweat to put a tyrant down, You sleep in peace, the tyrant being slain; If you do fight against your country's foes, Your country's fat shall pay your pains the hire; If you do fight in safeguard of your wives, Your wives shall welcome home the conquerors; If you do free your children from the sword, Your children's children quit it in your age.Then, in the name of God and all these rights, Advance your standards, draw your willing swords.For me, the ransom of my bold attemptShall be this cold corpse on the earth's cold face; But if I thrive, the gain of my attemptThe least of you shall share his part thereof.Sound drums and trumpets boldly and cheerfully; God and Saint George! Richmond and victory! *Exeunt.*
> King Richard
> *Reads.* «Jockey of Norfolk, be not too bold, For Dickon thy master is bought and sold.«A thing devised by the enemy. Go, gentleman, every man unto his charge: Let not our babbling dreams affright our souls: Conscience is but a word that cowards use, Devised at first to keep the strong in awe: Our strong arms be our conscience, swords our law. March on, join bravely, let us to't pell-mell; If not to heaven, then hand in hand to hell».

While Machiavelli celebrates the victory of mad princes all over the world taking for granted that even Popes behave the same way in pursuit of power and money, Shakespeare shed a bloody tears over the catastrophe of victory of physical control. For indeed, this was really fact and still partially remains the fact that Physical control of Machiavelli had won its temporary victory all over the world.

Shakespeare, Macbeth:

> «Lady Macduff:
> Whither should I fly?
> I have done no harm. But I remember now
> I am in this earthly world, where to do harm
> Is often laudable, to do good sometime
> Accounted dangerous folly. Why then, alas,
> Do I put up that womanly defense
> To say I have done no harm?»

Shakespeare, 66 sonnet:

> «Tired with all these for restful death I cry,
> As to behold desert a beggar born,
> And needy nothing trimmed in jollity,
> And purest faith unhappily forsworn,
> And gilded honour shamefully misplaced,
> And maiden virtue rudely strumpeted,
> And right perfection wrongfully disgraced,
> And strength by limping sway disabled
> And art made tongue-tied by authority,
> And folly (doctor-like) controlling skill,
> And simple truth miscalled simplicity,
> And captive good attending captain ill.
> Tired with all these, from these would I be gone,
> Save that to die, I leave my love alone».

Shakespeare, «Romeo and Julia»:

> — «Put this in any liquid thing you will
> And drink it off, and if you had the strength
> Of twenty men, it would dispatch you straight.
> *handing him the money*
> — There is thy gold, worse poison to men's souls,
> Doing more murder in this loathsome world
> Than these poor compounds that thou mayst not
> sell.
> I sell thee poison; thou hast sold me none.
> Farewell, buy food, and get thyself in flesh».

While Machiavelli celebrates the Prince of State for his wickedness and cruelty, for his treachery and falsehood which afforded him to achieve the Crown, to become the Man in Command, the Ruler, and asserts that the Greatness of the stand of Ruler justifies everything,

Shakespeare envisages the cosmic tragedy of mankind in Murder of Friendliness as basic human energy of Spirit. It is not Crowns of legitimate kings usurped by tyrants that he is crying in his tragedies. It is lost of Human energy of Friendliness, of Innocence, of Brotherhood in favor of stupid madness of magic mentality provoking endless absurd wars. His Richard III is not

great Prince of Machiavelli proud with his treacherous mastery to deceive and kill people. He is a mad man who understands that the greatest harm he had down to himself sacrificing his conscience to pursuit of command position of the Prince.

Shakespeare, Richard III

> *Enter the* Ghost of Henry the Sixth
> *To* Richard. When I was mortal, my anointed bodyBy thee was punched full of deadly holes: Think on the Tower and me: despair, and die! Harry the Sixth bids thee despair and die! *To* Richmond. Virtuous and holy, be thou conqueror! Harry, that prophesied thou shouldst be king, Doth comfort thee in thy sleep: live, and flourish!
> *Enter the* Ghosts of the two young Princes.
> *To* Richard. Dream on thy cousins smother'd in the Tower: Let us be lead within thy bosom, Richard, And weigh thee down to ruin, shame, and death! Thy nephews' souls bid thee despair and die! *To* Richmond. Sleep, Richmond, sleep in peace, and wake in joy; Good angels guard thee from the boar's annoy! Live, and beget a happy race of kings! Edward's unhappy sons do bid thee flourish.
> *Enter the* Ghost of Lady Anne.
> *To* Richard. Richard, thy wife, that wretched Anne thy wife, That never slept a quiet hour with thee, Now fills thy sleep with perturbations: To-morrow in the battle think on me, And fall thy edgeless sword: despair, and die! *To* Richmond. Thou quiet soul, sleep thou a quiet sleep; Dream of success and happy victory! Thy adversary's wife doth pray for thee.
> King Richard
> Have mercy, Jesus! — Soft! I did but dream. O coward conscience, how dost thou afflict me! The lights burn blue. It is now dead midnight.Cold fearful drops stand on my trembling flesh. What do I fear? myself? there's none else by: Richard loves Richard; that is, I am I.Is there a murderer here? No. Yes, I am: Then fly. What, from myself? Great reason why: Lest I revenge. What, myself upon myself? Alack. I love myself. Wherefore? for any goodThat I myself have done unto myself? O, no! alas, I rather hate myselfFor hateful deeds committed by myself! I am a villain: yet I lie, I am not.Fool, of thyself speak well: fool, do not flatter.My conscience hath a thousand several tongues, And every tongue brings in a several tale, And every tale condemns me for a villain.Perjury, perjury, in the high'st degree; Murder, stern murder, in the direst degree; All several sins, all used in each degree, Throng to the bar, crying all, Guilty! guilty! I shall despair. There is no creature loves me; And if I die, no soul shall pity me»

Shakespeare, Macbeth:

> Macbeth
> Methought I heard a voice cry «Sleep no more!
> Macbeth does murder sleep» — the innocent sleep,
> Sleep that knits up the raveled sleave of care,
> The death of each day's life, sore labor's bath,
> Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,
> Chief nourisher in life's feast.
> Lady macbeth
> What do you mean?
> macbeth
> Still it cried «Sleep no more!» to all the house.
> «Glamis hath murdered sleep, and therefore
> Cawdor
> Shall sleep no more. Macbeth shall sleep no more.»
> …
> Lady Macbeth
> Naught's had, all's spent,
> Where our desire is got without content.
> «Tis safer to be that which we destroy
> Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy.

Finally, Shakespeare is also perfect in understanding that Sadomasochism of «command and slavery» cannot produce a greatness and a great man. Machiavelli's Prince, who had murdered the Conscience of Spirit of Friendliness, is but «a giant's robe Upon a dwarfish thief».

Shakespeare, «Macbeth»:

> «Angus:
> Now does he feel His secret murders sticking on his hands.
> Now minutely revolts upbraid his faith-breach.
> Those he commands move only in command,
> Nothing in love. Now does he feel his title
> Hang loose about him, like a giant's robe
> Upon a dwarfish thief».

# CHAPTER 9. «I CONFESS: I WAS HAPPY AT PATRIOTIC WAR»

1. «My war began in August 1997»: «Dead energy: cold, very cold»
2. «I got my WINGS. Pa, as Army Air Corps Colonel-in-Chief, pinned them to my chest»
3. «Later I learned that two other soldiers in the exercise had gone mad».
4. «I'd been trained to „other-ize" them, trained well»
5. «I'd no longer be captain general of the Royal Marines»

## 1. «MY WAR BEGAN IN AUGUST 1997»: «DEAD ENERGY: COLD, VERY COLD»

«He seems to have felt sane only in active combat», — says By Alexandra Jacobs in review of «Spare» in New York times. Indeed, this is the leit-motif of entire memoirs. Prince Harry is a solder and always will be solder, he underscores. He «confesses that he was happy at patriotic war», if there is a war on the planet — «sign him up». If there is a fight he cannot get enough of it: «More, please».

And this innate state of war «began in August 1997» he records, with death of his mother Diana Spencer.

While his mother was alive he didn't feel the «dead and cold energy» of Royal Madness which troubled Diana so much (from her own words). But with her departure the hell broke out and made him feel himself an war invalid with «post-traumatic stress»:

Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> «I'd empathized with them, deeply, and yet never made the connection. It never occurred to me that I, too, was suffering from post-traumatic stress. Despite all my work with wounded soldiers, all my efforts on their behalf, all my struggles to create a games that would spotlight their condition, it never dawned on me that I was a wounded soldier. And my war didn't begin in Afghanistan. It began in August 1997».

Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> ...As A ROYAL YOU WERE ALWAYS TAUGHT to maintain a buffer zone between you and the rest of Creation. Even working a crowd you always kept a discreet distance between Yourself and Them. Distance was right, distance was safe, distance was survival. Distance was an essential bit of being royal, no less than standing on the balcony, waving to the crowds outside Buckingham Palace, your family all around you. Of course, family included distance as well. No matter how much you might love someone, you could never cross that chasm between, say, monarch and child. Or Heir and Spare. Physically, but also emotionally. It wasn't just Willy's edict about giving him space; the older generation maintained a nearly zero-tolerance prohibition on all physical contact. No hugs, no kisses, no pats. Now and then, maybe a light touching of cheeks... on special occasions. But in Africa none of this was true.
> ...Sitting directly behind her, I couldn't help thinking the same thing. To see her tapping her foot, and swaying in time, I wanted to hug her, though of course I didn't. Out of the question. I never had done and couldn't imagine any circumstance under which such an act might be sanctioned. There was a famous story about Mummy trying to hug Granny. It was actually more a lunge than a hug, if eyewitnesses can be believed; Granny swerved to avoid contact, and the whole thing ended very awkwardly, with averted eyes and murmured apologies. Every time I tried to picture the scene it reminded me of a thwarted pickpocketing, or a rugby tap-tackle. I wondered, watching Granny rock out to Brian May, if Pa ever tried? Probably not. When he was five or six, Granny left him, went off on a royal tour lasting several months, and when she returned, she offered him a firm handshake. Which may have been more than he ever got from Grandpa».

And yet he didn't blame monarchy and its Royal Madness, he blames Press and common people for forgetting times when «royals were considered divine»:

Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> «Let them have their education in peace». Apparently that agreement had now expired, because there I was, splattered across the front page, made out to seem a delicate flower. Or an ass. Or both. And knocking on death's door. I read the article several times. Despite the somber subtext — something's very wrong with Prince Harry — I marveled at its tone: larky. My existence was just fun and games to these people. I wasn't a human being to them. I wasn't a fourteen-year-old boy hanging on by his fingernails. I was a cartoon character, a glove puppet to be manipulated and mocked for fun. So what if their fun made my already difficult days more difficult, made me a laughingstock before my schoolmates, not to mention the wider world? So what if they were torturing a child? All was justified because I was royal, and in their minds royal was synonymous with non-person. Centuries ago royal men and women were considered divine; now they were insects. What fun, to pluck their wings. Pa's office lodged a formal complaint, publicly demanded an apology, accused the paper of bullying his younger son. The newspaper told Pa's office to sod off».

This cold, dead energy of Monarchy drives him mad now when Mummy is gone, he didn't notice it then when her tender «over-mothering» with rich hugs and cuddles kept his childhood in secure comfort. Now Mummy is gone and the hell of Royal Madness where everyone is rival to everyone confronted him with its bare countenance. The world-breaking news on death of his mother he was informed by his father who failed to hug him even now and then left alone. From this event and further on the hell of «dead, cold energy» of royal madness seems to embrace all his existence: his father married his mother's rival, his brother refused to know him, the father and stepmother «sacrifices him on altar of their PR» selling him to the Press, he lost capacity to concentration and learning, and found himself amidst heavy panic attacks.

Then he founds the love of all his life and obtains salvation from psychosis in their mutual passion. He still believes that royal family is still family and his relatives will rejoice with him and support him in his happiness. But the reverse was the truth. The Royal Madness took place one more time and severe hounding of his beloved had occurred once again. He says in this respect:

> «For months the Windsors had been at war. There had been strife in our ranks, off and on, going back centuries, but this was different. This was a full-scale public rupture, and it threatened to become irreparable»

His father, his stepmother, his brother plotting against him and his wife and against each other, selling each other in Press to earn PR at the expense and infamy of others — the typical picture of Royal Madness. Prince Harry insists that it was his wife who got under terrific fire of Palace and her life had been unmercifully endangered. Thus, at the moment he saw a light of happiness and hope to get along well with his wife, the Royal Madness again appeared havoc for all his dreams and aspirations.

And the result where Prince Harry is exiled from country and deprived any access to Palace and financing or service for Crown, which is hard experience for passionate patriot and devoted monarchist Prince Harry.

Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> «Make no mistake, it's an insult,» cried the Daily Mail, which convened a
> «Fleet Street jury» to consider our «crimes.» Among them was the Queen's express
> secretary, who concluded, with his fellow jurors, that we should hereafter
> «expect no mercy.»
> I shook my head. No mercy. The language of war?
> Clearly this was more than simple anger. These men and women saw me as
> an existential threat. If our leaving posed a threat to the monarchy, as some were
> saying, then it posed a threat to all those covering the monarchy for a living.
> Hence, we had to be destroyed.
> ...Sadly, we were going to have to flee. We'd need to find somewhere new, and
> soon, and that would mean paying for our own security. I went back to my
> notebooks, started contacting security firms again. Meg and I sat down to work

out exactly how much security we could afford, and how much house. Exactly
then, while we were revising our budget, word came down: Pa was cutting me
off.
I recognized the absurdity, a man in his mid-thirties being financially cut off
by his father. But Pa wasn't merely my father, he was my boss, my banker, my
comptroller, keeper of the purse strings throughout my adult life. Cutting me off
therefore meant firing me, without redundancy pay, and casting me into the void
after a lifetime of service. More, after a lifetime of rendering me otherwise
unemployable.
I felt fatted for the slaughter. Suckled like a veal calf. Pd never asked to be
financially dependent on Pa. I'd been forced into this surreal state, this
unending Truman Show in which I almost never carried money, never owned a
car, never carried a house key, never once ordered anything online, never
received a single box from Amazon, almost never traveled on the Underground.
(Once, at Eton, on a theater trip.) Sponge, the papers called me. But there's a
big difference between being a sponge and being prohibited from learning
independence. After decades of being rigorously and systematically infantilized,
I was now abruptly abandoned, and mocked for being immature? For not
standing on my own two feet?
The question of how to pay for a home and security kept Meg and me awake
at nights. We could always spend some of my inheritance from Mummy, we
said, but that felt like a last resort.
.
...sOON AFTER THAT DAY it was announced that the two royal households,

> Cambridge and Sussex, would no longer share an office. We'd no longer be
> working together in any capacity. The Fab Four…finis.
> Reaction was about as expected. The public groaned, journalists brayed. The
> more disheartening response was from my family. Silence. They never commented publicly, never said anything privately to me. I never heard from
> Pa, never heard from Granny. It made me think, really think, about the silence
> that surrounded everything else that happened to me and Meg. I'd always told
> myself that, just because everyone in my family didn't explicitly condemn press
> attacks, it didn't mean they condoned them. But now I asked: Is that true? How
> do I know? If they never say anything, why do I so often assume that I know
> how they feel?
> And that they're unequivocally on our side?
> Everything I'd been taught, everything I'd grown up believing about the family, and about the monarchy, about its essential fairness, its job of uniting
> rather than dividing, was being undermined, called into question. Was it all
> fake? Was it all just a show? Because if we couldn't stand up for one another,
> rally around our newest member, our first biracial member, then what were we
> really? Was that a true constitutional monarchy? Was that a real family?
> Isn't «defending each other» the first rule of every family?»

And yet, he still manifests immaturity and helplessness. He struggles to keep afloat: he is not Byron, who left England waging war to monarchy and glorifying freedom of antiquity. He is not Bertrand Russell another great aristocrat of England who set up to write political theories on freedom and international socialism. Prince Harry lacks cohesion in his deeds and outlook: re remains loyal monarchist though he is no more a captain of British Army, his father ruled to dump him from Army too.

## Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> «We played games. One day Hide and Seek, the next Capture the Flag. But
> whatever the game it was always an excuse for a massive scrap, and whatever the
> scrap, there were no winners because there were no rules. Hair-pulling, eyegouging,
> arm-twisting, sleeper holds, all was fair in love and war and at Hugh and
> Emilie's country house.
> Maybe I just wanted to feel something. Whatever my motivation, my simple
> philosophy when it came to scrapping was: More, please.
> When THERE WERE NO other boys around, no other common enemies, Willy and I would turn on each other. It happened most often in the back seat while Pa drove us somewhere. A country house, say.... Behind us, I could just make out the future King of England, plotting his revenge.
> On many nights I didn't understand most of what was taking place or being said onstage. But when I did understand, worse for me. The words burned. They troubled. Why would I want to hear about a grief-stricken kingdom «contracted in one brow of woe»? That just put me in mind of August 1997. The one piece of literature I remember enjoying, even savoring, was a slender American novel. Of Mice and Men by John Steinbeck. We were assigned it in our English divs. A story about friendship, about brotherhood, about loyalty, it was filled with themes I found relatable. George and Lennie put me in mind of Willy and me. Two pals, two nomads, going through the same things, watching each other's back. As Steinbeck has one character say: «A guy needs somebody — to be near him. A guy goes nuts if he ain't got nobody.» So true. I wanted to share it with Willy. Too bad he was still pretending not to know me.
> I wanted to ask Willy what it was like to have such a man minding him, guiding him, but apparently the Eton rule carried over to Botswana: Willy didn't want to know me in the bush any more than he did back at school.
> ...Did Marko tell me why? Or did I learn only later that the guiding force behind this putrid strategy was the same spin doctor Pa and Camilla had recently hired, the same spin doctor who'd leaked the details of our private summits with Camilla? This spin doctor, Marko said, had decided that the best approach in this case would be to spin

me — right under the bus. In one swoop this would appease the editor and also bolster the sagging reputation of Pa. Amid all this unpleasantness, all this extortion and gamesmanship, the spin doctor had discovered one silver lining, one shiny consolation prize for Pa. No more the unfaithful husband, Pa would now be presented to the world as the harried single dad coping with a drug-addled child.

...Spread over seven pages inside the newspaper were all the lies Marko had presented to me, and many more. The story not only had me down as a habitual drug user, it had me recently going to rehab. Rehab! The editor had got her mitts on some photos of Marko and me paying a visit to a suburban rehab center, months earlier, a typical part of my princely charitable work, and she'd repurposed the photos, made them visual aids for her libelous fiction. I gazed at the photos and read the story in shock. I felt sickened, horrified. I imagined everyone, all my countrymen and countrywomen, reading these things, believing them. I could hear people all across the Commonwealth gossiping about me. Crikey, the boy's a disgrace. His poor dad — after all he's been through? More, I felt heartbroken at the idea that this had been partly the work of my own family, my own father and future stepmother. They'd abetted this nonsense. For what? To make their own lives a bit easier? I phoned Willy. I couldn't speak. He couldn't either. He was sympathetic, and more. (Raw deal, Harold.) At moments he was even angrier about the whole thing than I was, because he was privy to more details about the spin doctor and the backroom dealings that had led to this public sacrifice of the Spare. And yet, in the same breath, he assured me that there was nothing to be done. This was Pa. This was Camilla. This was royal life.

...The papers were awash with stories about Willy being lazy, and the press
had taken to calling him «Work-shy Wills,» which was obscene, grossly unfair, because he was busy having children and raising a family. (Kate was
pregnant again.) Also, he was still beholden to Pa, who controlled the purse
strings. He did as much as Pa wanted him to do, and sometimes that wasn't
much, because Pa and Camilla didn't want Willy and Kate getting loads of
publicity. Pa and Camilla didn't like Willy and Kate drawing attention away
from them or their causes. They'd openly scolded Willy about it many times.

Case in point: Pa's press officer berated Willy's team when Kate was scheduled to visit a tennis club on the same day Pa was doing an engagement. Told that it was too late to cancel the visit, Pa's press officer
warned: Just make sure the Duchess doesn't hold a tennis racquet in any of
the photos!
Such a winning, fetching photo would undoubtedly wipe Pa and Camilla
off the front pages. And that, in the end, couldn't be tolerated.
Willy told me that both he and Kate felt trapped, and unfairly persecuted,
by the press and by Pa and Camilla, so I felt some need to carry the banner
for all three of us in 2015. But selfishly, I also didn't want the press coming
for me. To be called lazy? I shuddered. I never wanted to see that word attached to my name. The press had called me stupid for most of my life,
and naughty, and racist, but if they dared to call me lazy…
…But you're further down the line of succession.
Couldn't be happier for Willy and Kate.
The journalist pressed: Fifth in line — hm. No longer even the Spare of the Spare.
I thought: First of all, it's a good thing to be farther from the center of a volcano. Second, what kind of monster would think of himself and his place
in the line of succession at such a time, rather than welcoming a new life
into the world?
I'd once heard a courtier say that when you were fifth or sixth in line you
were «only a plane crash away.» I couldn't imagine living that way.
The journalist persisted. Didn't the birth make me question my choices?
Choices?
Isnt it time you settled down?
…Then I'd turn in early. Solitary life. Strange life. I felt lonely, but lonely was better than panicky. I was just beginning to discover a few healthy remedies to my panic, but until I felt surer of them, until I felt on more solid ground, I was leaning on this one decidedly unhealthy remedy. Avoidance. I was an agoraphobe. Which was nearly impossible

given my public role. After one speech, which couldn't be avoided or canceled, and during which I'd nearly fainted, Willy came up to me backstage. Laughing. Harold! Look at you! You're drenched. I couldn't fathom his reaction. Him of all people. He'd been present for my very first panic attack. With Kate. We were driving out to a polo match in Gloucestershire, in their Range Rover. I was in the back and Willy peered at me in the rearview. He saw me sweating, red-faced. You all right, Harold? No, I wasn't. It was a trip of several hours and every few miles I wanted to ask him to pull over so I could jump out and try to catch my breath. He knew something was up, something bad. He'd told me that day or soon after that I needed help. And now he was teasing me? I couldn't imagine how he could be so insensitive.

...Something had happened between him and Pa and Camilla. I couldn't get the

whole story, he was talking too fast, and was way too upset. He was seething

actually. I gathered that Pa and Camilla's people had planted a story or stories

about him and Kate, and the kids, and he wasn't going to take it anymore. Give

Pa and Camilla an inch, he said, they take a mile.

They've done this to me for the last time.

I got it. They'd done the same to me and Meg as well.

But it wasn't them, technically, it was the most gung-ho member of Pa's

comms team, a true believer who'd devised and launched a new campaign of

getting good press for Pa and Camilla at the expense of bad press for us. For

some time this person had been peddling unflattering stories, fake stories, about

the Heir and Spare, to all the papers. I suspected that this person had been the

lone source for stories about a hunting trip I'd made to Germany in 2017,

stories that made me out to be some fat-bottomed seventeenth-century baron

who craved blood and trophies, when in reality I was working with German

farmers to cull wild boar and save their crops. I believed the story had been

offered as a straight swap, in exchange for greater access to Pa, and also as a

reward for the suppression of stories about Camilla's son, who'd been gadding
around London, generating tawdry rumors. I was displeased about being used
like this, and livid about it being done to Meg, but I had to admit it was happening much more often lately to Willy. And he was justifiably incandescent.
He'd already confronted Pa once about this woman, face-to-face. I'd gone
along for moral support. The scene took place at Clarence House, in Pa's study.
I remember the windows being wide open, the white curtains blowing in and
out, so it must've been a warm night. Willy put it to Pa: How can you be letting
a stranger do this to your sons?
Pa instantly got upset. He began shouting that Willy was paranoid. We both
were. Just because we were getting bad press, and he was getting good, that
didn't mean his staff was behind it.
But we had proof. Reporters, inside actual newsrooms, assuring us that this
woman was selling us out.
Pa refused to listen. His response was churlish, pathetic. Granny has her
person, why can't I have mine?
...For instance, Tatler magazine quoting an old Etonian saying I'd married Meg because «foreigners» like her are «easier» than girls «with the right background.» Or the Daily Mail saying Meg was «upwardly mobile,» because she'd gone from «slaves to royalty» in just 150 years. Or the social media posts about her being a «yacht girl» and an «escort,» or calling her a «gold-digger,» and «a whore,» and «a bitch,» and «a slut,» and the N-word — repeatedly. Some of those posts were in the comments section on the pages of all three Palaces' social media accounts — and still hadn't been expunged. Or the tweet that said: «Dear Duchess, I'm not saying that I hate you but I hope your next period happens in a shark tank.» Or the revelation of racist texts from Jo Marney, girlfriend of UKIP leader Henry Bolton, including one saying that my «black American» fiancée would «taint» the Royal Family, setting the stage for «a black king,» and another averring that Ms. Marney would never have sex with «a Negro.» «This is Britain, not

Africa.» Or the Mail complaining that Meg couldn't keep her hands off her baby bump, that she was rubbing it and rubbing it as if she were a succubus. Things had got so out of hand, seventy-two women in Parliament, from both main parties, had condemned the «colonial undertones» of all newspaper coverage of The Duchess of Sussex. None of these things had merited one comment, public or private, from my family. I knew how they rationalized it all, saying it was no different from what Camilla got. Or Kate. But it was different. One study looked closely at four hundred vile tweets about Meg. Employing a team of data specialists and computer analysts the study found that this avalanche of hate was wildly atypical, light-years from anything directed at Camilla or Kate. A tweet calling Meg «the queen of monkey island» had no historical precedent or equivalent. And this wasn't about hurt feelings or bruised egos. Hate had physical effects. There was a ton of science showing how unhealthy it is to be publicly hated and mocked. Meanwhile, the wider societal effects were even scarier. Certain kinds of people are more susceptible to such hate, and incited by it. Hence the package of suspicious white powder that had been sent to our office, with a disgusting racist note attached. I looked at Granny, looked around the room, reminded them that Meg and I had been coping with a wholly unique situation, and doing it all by ourselves. Our dedicated staff was too small, too young, grossly underfunded. The Bee and the Wasp harrumphed and said we should've let it be known that we were under-resourced. Let it be known? I said I'd begged them repeatedly, all of them, and one of our top aides had sent in pleas as well — multiple times. Granny looked directly at the Bee and the Wasp: Is this true? The Bee looked her right in the eye, and, with the Wasp nodding vigorously in assent, said: Your Majesty, we never received any of these requests for support.

….So that's it, then? Just wait till we're dead and all will be sorted? If you could just endure it, darling boy, for a little while, in a funny way they'd respect you for it. I laughed. All I'm saying is, don't take it personally. Speaking of taking things personally, I told them I might learn to endure the press, and even forgive their abuse, I might, but my own family's complicity — that was going to take longer to get over. Pa's office, Willy's office, enabling these fiends, if not outright collaborating? Meg was apparently a bully — that was the latest vicious campaign they'd helped orchestrate. It was so shocking, so egregious, that even after Meg and I demolished their lie with a twenty-five-page, evidence-filled report to Human Resources, I was going to have trouble simply shrugging that one off.

> Pa said: You must understand, darling boy, the Institution can't just tell the media what to do! Again, I yelped with laughter. It was like Pa saying he couldn't just tell his valet what to do.
> ...Since leaving Britain, the attacks on us had been increasing exponentially. We had to try something to make it stop. Being silent wasn't working. It was only making it worse. We felt we had no choice. Several close mates and beloved figures in my life, including one of Hugh and Emilie's sons, Emilie herself, and even Tiggy, had chastised me for Oprah. How could you reveal such things? About your family? I told them that I failed to see how speaking to Oprah was any different from what my family and their staffs, had done for decades — briefing the press on the sly, planting stories. And what about the endless books on which they'd cooperated, starting with Pa's 1994 crypto-autobiography with Jonathan Dimbleby? Or Camilla's collaborations with the editor Geordie Greig? The only difference was that Meg and I were upfront about it. We chose an interviewer who was above reproach, and we didn't once hide behind phrases like «Palace sources,» we let people see the words coming out of our mouths».

## 2. «I GOT MY WINGS. PA, AS ARMY AIR CORPS COLONEL—IN-CHIEF, PINNED THEM TO MY CHEST»

Patriotism and Physical Control of Leviathans.

«Treason of Intellectuals» by Benda has an historical importance because this is the only book which deals Patriotism of modern Nationalism on correct terms of assertion of sharp antithesis between Physical control and Scientific control.

The research set forth with all emphasis the catastrophe of policy of Patriotism as a Physical control of Leviathans which had imperiled all conquests of democracy throughout the world. The meaning of the book still waits his acknowledgment and like many other books will assume its place altogether with Scientific Revolution Energetics.

Bertrand Russell, Arnold Toynbee, Albert Schweitzer, Herbert Wells, Karl Jaspers have formulated severe censure of patriotism as a pernicious policy of nationalism which implies sacrifice of Natural Law, of Rule of Law on altar of «sordidness and

wickedness» of aggressive military policy. In volume of Sientific Revolution Energetics «Two kinds of Loyalty» I did my best to formulate the attitude of these and many others authors on problem of patriotism as Physical control of Leviathans.

Prince Harry declares himself in «Spare» a Patriot and Monarchist of his Mother Country and asks himself if his mother was a patriot. Would the patriot have risked her life in Angola to stop the war in the world? I don't think so.

I do know that the true aristocracy of mankind hated the mere notion of patriotism because it is based on falsehood and fraud. It has nothing to do with love to Mother Land or Father Land, it is ambition of physical control to subdue people to the will of rulers at the expense of Father Land and of people. Say, Byron, Russell, Toynbee, Wells thought the policy of patriotism to be corruption stemmed from «sordidness and wickedness» of government. Einstein, Schweitzer, Renan, Jaspers, Romen Rolland, Tolstoy, Salinger — all of them proceded with Plato's and Cicero's Natural Law (like Locke, Russo, Spinoza, Spencer, Mill, Konte, Proudhon and many others).

Russell says in this respect:

B. Russell, «Education and social order»:

> «If the whole process were not covered
> by the glamour of patriotism, its sordidness and wickedness
> would be evident to all sane people. Education could easily, if
> men chose, produce a sense of the solidarity of the human race,
> and of the importance of international co-operation. Within a
> generation, the vehement nationalism from which the world is
> suffering could be extinguished. Within a generation, the tariff
> walls by which we are all making ourselves poor could be lowered,
> the armaments with which we are threatening ourselves
> with death could be abolished, and the spite with which we
> are cutting off our own noses could be replaced by goodwill.
> The nationalism which is now everywhere rampant is mainly a
> product of the schools, and if it is to be brought to an end, a
> different spirit must pervade education».

Prince Harry, «Spare»:

«That flag mesmerized me. Maybe because of my boyish war games. Maybe because of my precocious patriotism. Or maybe because I'd been hearing rumblings for days about the flag, the flag, the flag. That was all anyone could talk about. People were up in arms because the flag hadn't been lowered to half-mast over Buckingham Palace. They didn't care that the Royal Standard never flew at half-mast, no matter what, that it flew when Granny was in residence, and didn't fly when she was away, full stop. They cared only about seeing some official show of mourning, and they were enraged by its absence. Standing before the flag-draped coffin, I asked myself: Is Mummy a patriot? What does Mummy really think of Britain? Has anyone bothered to ask her?
...It was striking how much of our earliest training was intercut, leavened, with poetry. The glory of dying, the beauty of dying, the necessity of dying, these concepts were pounded into our heads along with the skills to avoid dying. Sometimes it was explicit, but sometimes it was right in our faces. Whenever we were herded into chapel we'd look up and see etched in stone: Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori. Sweet and fitting it is to die for one's country. Words first written by an ancient Roman, an exile, then repurposed by a young British soldier who'd died for his country. Repurposed ironically, but no one told us that. They certainly weren't etched ironically into that stone. Poetry, for me, was slightly preferable to history. And psychology. And military strategy. I wince just remembering those long hours, those hard chairs in Faraday Hall and Churchill Hall, reading books and memorizing dates, analyzing famous battles, writing essays on the most esoteric concepts of military strategy. These, for me, were the ultimate trials of Sandhurst. Given a choice, I'd have taken five more weeks of boot camp.
...Shortly before my arrival an FAC got one number wrong when reading out the geo coordinates to an American F-15; the result was an errant bomb landing on British forces instead of the enemy. Three soldiers killed, two horribly maimed. So every word and digit I spoke would have consequences. We were «providing support,» that was the phrase used constantly, but I realized how euphemistic it was. No less than the pilots, we were sometimes delivering death, and when it came to death, more so than life, you had to be precise. I confess: I was happy. This was important work, patriotic work. I was using skills honed in the Dales, and at Sandringham, and all the way back to boyhood. Even to Balmoral. There was a bright line connecting my stalking with Sandy and my work here now. I was a British soldier, on a battlefield, at last, a role for which I'd been preparing all my life.

> ...I got my WINGS. Pa, as Army Air Corps Colonel-in-Chief, pinned them to my chest. May 2010. Happy day. Pa, wearing his blue beret, officially presented me with mine. I put it on and we saluted each other. It felt almost more intimate than a hug. Camilla was on hand. And Mummy's sisters. And Chels. We were back together. Then broke up soon after. We had no choice — yet again.
> ...My emotions are complicated on this subject, naturally, but my bottom-line position isn't. Pll forever support my Queen, my Commander in Chief, my Granny. Even after she's gone. My problem has never been with the monarchy, nor the concept of monarchy. It's been with the press and the sick relationship that's evolved between it and the Palace. I love my Mother Country, and I love my family, and I always will. I just wish, at the second-darkest moment of my life, they'd both been there for me. And I believe they'll look back one day and wish they had too».

Byron, «Don Juan»:

«When I call «fading» Martial Immortality,
I mean that every Age, and every Year,
And almost every Day, in sad reality,
Some sucking Hero is compelled to rear
Who, when we come to sum up the totality
Of deeds to Human Happiness most dear,
Turns out to be a butcher in great business,
Afflicting young folks with a sort of dizziness. —
Byron, «Pilgrimage of Childe Harold»:
«There shall they rot — Ambition's honoured
fools! 450
Yes, Honour decks the turf that wraps their clay!
Vain Sophistry! in these behold the tools,
The broken tools, that tyrants cast away
By myriads, when they dare to pave their way
With human hearts — to what? — a dream alone. 455
Can despots compass aught that hails their sway?
Or call with truth one span of earth their own,
Save that wherein at last they crumble bone
by bone»
Byron, «Pilgrimage of Childe Harold»:

«Hereditary bondsmen! Know ye not 720
Who would be free themselves must strike the blow?
By their right arms the conquest must be wrought?
Will Gaul or Muscovite redress ye? No!
True, they may lay your proud despoilers low,
But not for you will Freedom's altars flame. 725
Shades of the Helots! triumph o'er your foe!
Greece! change thy lords, thy state is still the same;
Thy glorious day is o'er, but not thine years of shame.
**82.**
But midst the throng in merry masquerade,
Lurk there no hearts that throb with secret pain? 775
Even through the closest searment half betrayed?
To such the gentle murmurs of the main
Seem to re-echo all they mourn in vain;
To such the gladness of the gamesome crowd
In source of wayward thought and stern disdain: 780
How do they loathe the laughter idly loud,
And long to change the robe of revel for the shroud!
**85.**
And yet how lovely in thine age of woe,
Land of lost gods and godlike men! art thou!
Thy vales of evergreen, thy hills of snow, *
Proclaim thee Nature's varied favourite now;
Thy fanes, thy temples to thy surface bow, 805
Commingling slowly with heroic earth,
Broke by the share of every rustic plough:
So perish monuments of mortal birth,
So perish all in turn, save well-recorded Worth»
Byron, «Pilgrimage of Childe Harold»:
«While Waterloo with Cannae's4 carnage vies,
610 Morat and Marathon5 twin names shall stand;
They were true Glory's stainless victories,
Won by the unambitious heart and hand
Of a proud, brotherly, and civic band,
All unbought champions in no princely cause

615 Of vice-entail'd Corruption; they no land
Doom'd to bewail the blasphemy of laws
Making kings' rights divine, by some Draconic clause
67
But these are deeds which should not pass away,
And names that must not wither, though the earth
Forgets her empires with a just decay
The enslavers and the enslaved, their death and
birth;
The high, the mountain-majesty of worth
Should be, and shall, survivor of its woe,
And from its immortality look forth
In the sun's face, like yonder Alpine snow,3
Imperishably pure beyond all things below».

## 3. «LATER I LEARNED THAT TWO OTHER SOLDIERS IN THE EXERCISE HAD GONE MAD»

Patriotism and Sadomasochism: The Army

Prince Harry feels so profoundly unhealthy that enjoys the traditional bullying of senior officers over the new-recruits. It is interesting to contrast the response of normal people, such as Salinger, Byron, or Remarque who hate the very thought of military discipline as a distilled sadomasochism of command-obedience relations which kills personality and thinking with response of Prince Harry who exalted this as a sudden «happiness» which «lit up everything». «I loved them for it. At night, before blacking out, I gave thanks. Self? I was more than ready to shed that dead weight. Identity? Take it».

As a matter of fact saying this — take my personality, make me slave — means dissolution of personality, the grave psychosis which he permanently felt in panic attacks. On the other hand he confessed that he is not religious, quoting some banalities on Darwinism as evolution of animal: «Nature was still my God». It is them, materialists, who denies personality, and reduces thought

to the survival of the fittest. In any case, recording thus his happiness of being delivered from personality as his experience in military camp, he manifests the level of devastation of his mind after wreckage with concentration and learning.

Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> «I'd say they treated us like dogs, except they treated their dogs so much better. With us they never said: There's a good boy! They got up in our faces, shouted at us through the clouds of their aftershave, and never, ever let up. They belittled us, harassed us, shrieked at us, and made no secret of their intent. They meant to break us. If they couldn't break us, brilliant. Welcome to the Army! If they could, even better. Better to know now. Better that they should break us than the enemy. They used a variety of approaches. Physical duress, psychological intimidation
> I never did, however. I was, for the most part, fine. Boot camp was no picnic, but I never wavered in my belief that I was exactly where I was meant to be. They can't break me, I thought. Is it, I wondered, because I'm already broken? Also, no matter what they did to us, it was done away from the press, so for me every day was a kind of holiday. The training center was like Club H. No matter what the color sergeants dished out, there was always, always the compensatory bonus of no paps. Nothing could really hurt me in a place where the press couldn't find me.
> Self? I was more than ready to shed that dead weight. Identity? Take it. I could understand, for someone attached to their self, their identity, that this experience might be harsh. Not me. I rejoiced as slowly, steadily, I felt myself being reduced to an essence, the impurities removed, only the vital stuff remaining. A little like what happened in Tooloombilla. Only more so. It all felt like an enormous gift, from the color sergeants, from the Commonwealth. I loved them for it. At night, before blacking out, I gave thanks.
> Weeks ran together. In week nine — or was it ten? — -we learned bayoneting. Wintry morning. A field in Castlemartin, Wales. The color sergeants put on head-splitting punk rock music, full volume, to rouse our animal spirits, and then we began running at sandbag dummies, bayonets high, slashing and shouting: KILL! KILL! KILL! When the whistles blew, when the drill was «over,» some guys couldn't turn it off. They kept stabbing and stabbing their dummies. A quick glimpse into the dark side of human nature. Then we all laughed and pretended we hadn't seen what we'd just seen. Week twelve — or maybe thirteen? — was guns and grenades. I was a good shot. I'd been shooting rabbits

> and pigeons and squirrels with a.22 since I was twelve. But now I got better. So much better.
> HOUGH EXHAUSTED, though a bit lonely, I felt radiant. I was in the shape of my li
> was thinking and seeing more clearly than ever before. The feeling was not
> unlike that described by people who enter monastic orders. Everything felt lit
> up.
> Press It made me paranoid. Willy too. It made us reconsider Mummy's so-called
> paranoia, view it through a very different lens.
> What a relief it will be, I thought, to be in a proper war zone, where none of this
> is part of my daily calculus.
> Please, put me on a battlefield where there are clear rules of engagement.
> Where there's some sense of honor.
> I was also Widow Six Seven. I'd had plenty of nicknames in my life, but this was the first nickname that felt more like an alias. I could really and truly hide behind it. For the first time I was just a name, a random name, and a random number. No title. And no bodyguard. Is this what other people feel like every day? I savored the normality, wallowed in it, and also considered how far I'd journeyed to find it. Central Afghanistan, the dead of winter, the middle of the night, the midst of a war, while speaking to a man fifteen thousand feet above my head — how abnormal is your life if that's the first place you ever feel normal?
> HERE WAS SOME TALK, after the attack, about pulling me off the battlefield. Again. I couldn't bear to think about that. It was too awful to contemplate. To keep my mind off the possibility, I fell to my work, got into the rhythm of the job. My schedule was helpfully rigid: two days of planned ops, three days of VHR (very high readiness). In other words, sitting around a tent, waiting to be summoned»

Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> «The men returned. Now they had Phil. They'd gone through his social media, studied him, and they began saying things about his family, his girlfriend, which scared him. It was astonishing how much they knew. How
> can perfect strangers know so much?
> I smiled: Welcome to the party, pal.

> I wasn't taking this seriously enough. One of the men grabbed me, shoved me against a wall. He wore a black balaclava. He pressed his forearm into my neck, spitting every word from his mouth. He pressed my
> shoulders against the concrete. He ordered me to stand three feet from the
> wall, arms above my head, all ten fingertips against the wall.
> Stress position.
> Two minutes.
> Ten minutes.
> My shoulders started to seize.
> I couldn't breathe.
> A woman entered. She was wearing a shemagh over her face. She went on and on about something, I didn't understand. I couldn't keep up.
> Then I realized. Mummy. She was talking about my mother.
> Your mother was pregnant when she died, eh? With your sibling? A Muslim baby!
> I fought to turn my head, to look at her. I said nothing but I screamed at
> her with my eyes. You doing this for my benefit now — or yours? Is this the
> exercise? Or you getting a cheap thrill?
> She stormed out. One of the captors spat in my face.
> We heard the sound of gunshots.
> And a helicopter.
> We were dragged into a different room and someone called out, OK, that's it. End exercise!
> There was a debrief, during which one of the instructors offered a halfarsed
> apology about the stuff to do with my mother.
> Hard for us to find something about you that you'd be shocked we knew.
> I didn't answer.
> We felt you needed to be tested.
> I didn't answer.
> But that took it a bit too far.
> Fair enough.
> Later I learned that two other soldiers in the exercise had gone mad».

J. Salinger, «The catcher in the rye»:

> «Those war movies always do that to me. I don't think I could stand it if I had to go to war. I really couldn't. It wouldn't be too bad if they'd

> just take you out and shoot you or something, but you have to stay in the Army so goddam long. That's the whole trouble. My brother D. B. was in the Army for four goddam years. He was in the war, too-he landed on D-Day and all-but I really think he hated the Army worse than the war. I was practically a child at the time, but I remember when he used to come home on furlough and all, all he did was lie on his bed, practically. He hardly ever even came in the living room. Later, when he went overseas and was in the war and all, he didn't get wounded or anything and he didn't have to shoot anybody. All he had to do was drive some cowboy general around all day in a command car. He once told Allie and I that if he'd had to shoot anybody, he wouldn't've known which direction to shoot in. He said the Army was practically as full of bastards as the Nazis were. ...but I do know it'd drive me crazy if I had to be in the Army and be with a bunch of guys like Ackley and Stradlater and old Maurice all the time, marching with them and all. I was in the Boy Scouts once, for about a week, and I couldn't even stand looking at the back of the guy's neck in front of me. They kept telling you to look at the back of the guy's neck in front of you. I swear if there's ever another war, they better just take me out and stick me in front of a firing squad. I wouldn't object. Anyway, I'm sort of glad they've got the atomic bomb invented. If there's ever another war, I'm going to sit right the hell on top of it. I'll volunteer for it, I swear to God I will».

Remarque, «All quiet on western front»:

> «Surely Himmelstoss was a very different fellow as a postman,» say I, after Albert's disappointment has subsided. «Then how does it come that he's such a bully as a drillsergeant?» The question revives Kropp, more particularly as he hears there's no more beer in the canteen. «It's not only Himmelstoss, there are lots of them. As sure as they get a stripe or a star they become different men, just as though they'd swallowed concrete.»
> «That's the uniform,» I suggest. «Roughly speaking it is,» says Kat, and prepares for a long speech; «but the root of the matter lies somewhere. And if you give a man a little bit of authority he behaves just the same way, he snaps at it too. The army is based on that; one man must always have power over the other. The mischief is merely that each one has much too much power. A non-com, can torment a private, a lieutenant a non-com, a captain a lieutenant, until he goes mad
> ..In the evening we prepared ourselves to square accounts with Himmelstoss.

> We had sworn for weeks past to do this It was a wonderful picture: Himmelstoss on the ground; Haie bending over him with a fiendish grin and his mouth open with bloodlust, Himmelstoss's head on his knees; then the convulsed striped drawers, the knock knees, executing at every blow most original movements in the lowered breeches, and towering over them like a woodcutter the indefatigable Tjaden. In the end we had to drag him away to get our turn. Finally Haie stood Himmelstoss on his feet again and gave one last personal remonstrance. As he stretched out his right arm preparatory to giving him a box on the ear he looked as if he were going to reach down a star».

## 4. «I'D BEEN TRAINED TO „OTHER-IZE" THEM, TRAINED WELL»

Sane people never say: I cannot kill people while I think of them as of people. And Therefore I must stop think of them as of people — then I can kill them!

Sane people say the reverse: anyone who kills people for whatever purpose he invented — is murderer. You cannot kill people because they are people!

Byron, when mentioning the Sacred war with Evil, as the only war justified by God in natural law of Conscience (to protect people from Evil) says the same: you can wage war to tyrants because they cease to be people waging war to innocents to enforce their power. They are monsters provoking death and grief of sane people, the monsters with dead energy. You don't have to invent ways «to otherwise them» because they are already alienated from themselves as well as from people by physical control of sadomasochism (Fromm's works reported much on the theme). This is the essence of physical control — dead energy of sadomasochism: this is why Army is training and instruction in provoking dead energy of sadomasochism. Remarque, who in this novel reported his own experience on world war one, perfectly caught the matter:

> «It's not only Himmelstoss, there are lots of them. As sure as they get a stripe or a star they become different men, just as though they'd swallowed concrete.»
> «That's the uniform,» I suggest. «Roughly speaking it is,» says Kat, and prepares for a long speech; «but the root of the matter lies somewhere. And if you give a man a little bit of authority he behaves just the same way, he snaps at it too. The army is based on that; one man must always have power over the other»

## Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> «Most soldiers can't tell you precisely how much death is on their ledger. In battle conditions, there's often a great deal of indiscriminate firing. But in the age of Apaches and laptops, everything I did in the course of two combat tours was recorded, time-stamped. I could always say precisely how many enemy combatants I'd killed. And I felt it vital never to shy away from that number. Among the many things I learned in the Army, accountability was near the top of the list. So, my number: Twenty-five. It wasn't a number that gave me any satisfaction. But neither was it a number that made me feel ashamed. Naturally, I'd have preferred not to have that number on my military CV, on my mind, but by the same token I'd have preferred to live in a world in which there was no Taliban, a world without war. Even for an occasional practitioner of magical thinking like me, however, some realities just can't be changed.
> While in the heat and fog of combat, I didn't think of those twenty-five as people. You can't kill people if you think of them as people. You can't really harm people if you think of them as people. They were chess pieces removed from the board, Bads taken away before they could kill Goods. I'd been trained to «other-ize» them, trained well. On some level I recognized this learned detachment as problematic. But I also saw it as an unavoidable part of soldiering. Another reality that couldn't be changed».

## Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> The interview.
> Shit. I'd completely forgotten.
> Apparently I'd caused quite a stir by admitting that I'd killed people. Ina
> war.
> I was criticized up and down for being… a killer?
> And being blithe about it.

> Pd mentioned, in passing, that the Apache controls were reminiscent of video-game controls. And thus:
> Harry compares killing to video game!
> I threw down the paper. Where was that padre?»

Byron, «Don Juan»:

«1. Oh blood and thunder! and oh blood and
Wounds!
These are but vulgar oaths, as you may deem,
Too gentle reader! and most shocking sounds;
And so they are, yet thus is Glory's dream
Unriddled, and as my true Muse expounds
5 At present such things, since they are her theme,
So be they her inspirers! Call them Mars,
Bellona, what you please1 — they mean but Wars.
2. All was prepared — the fire, the Sword,
the Men To wield them in their terrible array;
10 The Army, like the Lion from his den,
Marched forth with nerve and sinews bent to slay;
A human Hydra, issuing from its fen
To breathe destruction on its winding way,
Whose Heads were Heroes, which cut off in vain
15 Immediately in others grew again.
3. History can only take things in the Gross;
But could we know them in detail, perchance,
In balancing the profit and the loss,
War's merit it by no means might Enhance,
20 To waste so much Gold for a little dross,
As hath been done, mere Conquest to advance;
The drying up a single tear has more
Of honest fame, than shedding seas of gore.
And why? — because it brings Self-approbation;
25 Whereas the other, after all its glare,
Shouts, bridges, arches, pensions, from a Nation,
4 Which (it may be) has not much left to spare;
A higher title, or a loftier Station,
Though they may make Corruption gape or stare,

30 Yet, in the end, except in Freedom's battles,
Are nothing but a Child of Murder's Rattles.
5. And such they are — and such they will be found;
Not so Leonidas and Washington,
Whose every battle-field is Holy Ground
35 Which breathes of Nations saved, not Worlds
undone;
How sweetly on the ear such echoes sound!
While the mere Victor's may appal or stun
The servile and the vain, such names will be
A Watchword, till the Future shall be free».

Tolstoy, «Kingdom of God is within you»:

> «So, then, bringing millions of men together into herds, marching by day and by night without rest, thinking of nothing, studying nothing, learning nothing, reading nothing, being useful to no one, wallowing in filth, sleeping in mud, living like brutes in a continual state of stupefaction, sacking towns, burning villages, ruining whole populations, then meeting another mass of human flesh, falling upon them, making pools of blood, and plains of flesh mixed with trodden mire and red with heaps of corpses, having your arms or legs carried off, your brains blown out for no advantage to anyone, and dying in some corner of a field while your old parents, your wife and children are perishing of hunger — that is what is meant by not falling into the most hideous materialism! And even that is not all. In 1892, the same William, the *enfant terrible* of state authority, who says plainly what other people only think, in addressing some soldiers gave public utterance to the following speech, which was reported next day in thousands of newspapers: «Conscripts!» he said, «you have sworn fidelity to *me* before the altar and the minister of God! You are still too young to understand all the importance of what has been said here; let your care before all things be to obey the orders and instructions given you. You have sworn fidelity to *me*, lads of my guard; *that means that you are now my soldiers, that you have given yourselves to me body and soul*. For you there is now but one enemy, *my* enemy. *In these days of socialistic sedition it may come to pass that I command you to fire on your own kindred, your brothers, even your own fathers and mothers — which God forbid!* — even then you are bound to obey my orders without hesitation.»

> This man expresses what all sensible rulers think, but studiously conceal. He says openly that the soldiers are in *his* service, at *his* disposal, and must be ready for *his* advantage to murder even their brothers and fathers. In the most brutal words he frankly exposes all the horrors and criminality for which men prepare themselves in entering the army, and the depths of ignominy to which they fall in promising obedience. Like a bold hypnotizer, he tests the degree of insensibility of the hypnotized subject. He touches his skin with a red-hot iron; the skin smokes and scorches, but the sleeper does not awake. This miserable man, imbecile and drunk with power, outrages in this utterance everything that can be sacred for a man of the modern world. And yet all the Christians, liberals, and cultivated people, far from resenting this outrage, did not even observe it».

## 5. «I'D NO LONGER BE CAPTAIN GENERAL OF THE ROYAL MARINES»

As it often happens with Patriotism Rulers forgets the deserts and studiousness of their soldiers if their power is imperiled — for they don't care for Father Land, they care for their power.

In due course, the hero Captain Wales was robbed of all his «military associations». Moreover, Palace in face of his father had broken all communications and first and foremost financing of patriotic warrior Prince Harry.

And still, manifesting his insanity, he persisted on benevolence of monarchy as political system, complaining that it was not Palace, his Granny's and his father's office who hounded him and his wife, but commoners, the not royal people, who hate royal people and calls them «pandas», thus «other-ising them» like they did in war. First of all it was his own words that Royal Ideology is Ideology of «Distance with all other Creation» — it is them, the royal traditions of cult of self-worship which «other-ise» them from people. The long exercise of many generations of tyrants over innocent peoples lives

Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> «Henceforth, we were stripped of everything but a few patronages.
> February 2021.

They took it all away, I thought, even my military associations. I'd no longer
be captain general of the Royal Marines, a title handed down by my grandfather.
Pd no longer be permitted to wear my ceremonial military uniform.
I told myself they could never take away my real uniform, or my real
military status. But still.
Furthermore, the statement continued, we'd no longer be doing any service
whatsoever for the Queen.
They made it sound as if there'd been an agreement between us. There was
nothing of the sort.
We pushed back in our own statement, released the same day, saying we'd
never cease living a life of service.
This new slap-down from the Palace was like petrol on a bonfire. We'd been
under media attack non-stop since leaving, but this official severing of ties set
off a new wave, which felt different. We were vilified every day, every hour, on
social media, and found ourselves the subjects of scurrilous, wholly fictional
stories in the newspapers, stories always attributed to «royal aides» or «royal
insiders» or «palace sources,» stories clearly spoon-fed by Palace staff — and
presumably sanctioned by my family.
…..Request denied. In the end I rang one of my old instructors at Sandhurst and asked him to lay my wreath for me. He suggested the Iraq and Afghanistan Memorial, in London, which had just been unveiled a few years earlier. By Granny. Yes. That's perfect. Thank you. He said it would be his honor. Then added: And by the by, Captain Wales. Fuck this. It's proper wrong.
…Question: How do you stop being a soldier, when a soldier is all you've ever been or wanted to be?
Answer: You don't.
Even when you stop being a soldier, you don't have to stop being a
soldier. Ever.
…..Africa and Invictus, these had long been the causes closest to my heart. But now I wanted to dive in deeper. Over the last year or so I'd

> spoken to helicopter pilots, veterinary surgeons, rangers, and they all told me that a war was on, a war to save the planet. War, you say? Sign me up».

## Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> «People simply didn't realize: they heard the word «royal,» or «prince,» and lost all rationality. Ah, a prince — you have no problems. They assumed...no, they'd been taught...it was all a fairytale. We weren't human. A writer many Britons admired, a writer of thick historical novels that racked up literary prizes, had penned an essay about my family, in which she said we were simply...pandas. Our current royal family doesn't have the difficulties in breeding that pandas do, but pandas and royal persons alike are expensive to conserve and ill-adapted to any modern environment. But aren't they interesting? Aren't they nice to look at? Pll never forget the highly respected essayist who wrote in Britain's most highly respected literary publication that my mother's «early death spared us all a lot of tedium.» (He referred in the same essay to «Diana's tryst with the underpass.») But this panda crack always struck me as both acutely perceptive and uniquely barbarous. We did live in a zoo, but by the same token I knew, as a soldier, that turning people into animals, into non-people, is the first step in mistreating them, in destroying them. If even a celebrated intellectual could dismiss us as animals, what hope for the man or woman on the street? I gave the therapist an overview of how this dehumanization had played out in the first half of my life.
> But now, with the dehumanizing of Meg, there was so much more hate, more vitriol — plus racism. I told her what I'd seen, heard, witnessed, over the last few months. At one point I sat up on the couch, crooked my neck to see if she was listening. Her mouth was hanging open. A lifelong resident of Britain, she'd thought she knew».

## Remarque, «All quiet on western front»:

> «Katczinsky won't budge from the opinion which as an old Front-hog, he rhymes: Give 'em all the same grub and all the same pay And the war would be over and done in a day. Kropp on the other hand is a thinker. He proposes that a declaration of war should be a kind of popular festival with entrance-tickets and bands, like a bull fight. Then in the arena the ministers and generals of the two countries, dressed in bathing-drawers and armed with clubs, can have it out among themselves. Whoever survives, his country wins. That would be much simpler and more just than this arrangement, where the wrong people do the fighting».

Byron, «Don Juan»:

50. But never mind — «God save the king!» — and kings!
For if he don't, I doubt if Men will longer —
I think I hear a little bird who sings
395 The People by and bye will be the stronger;
The veriest Jade will wince82 whose harness wrings
So much into the raw as quite to wrong her
Beyond the rules of posting, — and the Mob
At last fall sick of imitating Job;83 400
51. At first it grumbles, then it swears,
84 and then, Like David, flings smooth pebbles 'gainst a Giant;
85 At last it takes to weapons such as Men Snatch when
Despair makes human hearts less pliant;
Then comes «the Tug of War» — 'twill come again,
405 I rather doubt, and I would fain say «fie on't,»
If I had not perceived that Revolution
Alone can save the Earth from Hell's pollution.86
24. And I will war — at least in words — (and should
185 My Chance so happen, deeds) with all who war With Thought —
and of Thought's foes by far most rude,
Tyrants and Sycophants have been and are;
I know not who may conquer — if I could Have such a prescience,
it should be no bar 190 To this my plain sworn downright detestation
Of every Despotism in every Nation. —
28. Raise but an arm, 'twill brush their web away,
And without that, their poison and their claws Are useless;
Mind — good People! — what I say (Or rather Peoples!)

Go on without pause; 220 The Web of these
Tarantulas each day Increases, till you shall make
common cause;
None, save the Spanish Fly and Attic Bee,
As yet are strongly stinging to be free.

B. Russell, «Education and social order»:

> «Love of home, love of one's native country, even a certain degree of pride in its historical achievements, in so far as these are deserving of pride, is not to be deprecated. This sentiment is not so much love of home and of compatriots as hatred of foreigners and desire to appropriate foreign countries. Like almost all bad sentiments, it is disguised as loyalty. If you wish a man to commit some abominable crime, from which he would naturally recoil in horror, you first teach him loyalty to a gang of arch-criminals, and then make his crime appear to him as exemplifying the virtue of loyalty. Of this process, patriotism is the most perfect instance. Take, for example, reverence for the flag. The flag is the symbol for the nation in its martial capacity. It suggests battle, war, conquest, and deeds of heroism».

# CHAPTER 10. PRINCE HARRY VERSUS PRINCE HAMLET

1. Prince Hamlet and skull of Yorick
2. Prince Harry and Granny's Crown
3. Diana: «I want to bring them up with security»
4. Ghost of Diana and Scientific Revolution Energetics

## 1. PRINCE HAMLET WITH SKULL OF YORICK

What I was trying to convey in previous chapters is that while Hereditary Monarchy was physical control of Evil Emperors, Constitutional Monarchy has been studious attempts of Rule of Law of Good Emperors of Rome. And that therefore these two forms of government are incompatible by definition: physical control and scientific control.

Prince Harry in his memoirs «Spare» refers to Shakespeare's plays and especially to Hamlet more than once. The review of New Yorker, 13 Jan, 2023, denotes with this regard that despite of Harry's status as a «not family scholar» he managed with the help of the writer of his memoirs to make the voice of great English Bard Shakespeare to be heard throughout his confessions:

The New Yorker 13 jan, 2023

> «King Charles, as he became upon the death of Queen Elizabeth, in September, will not find much to like in «Spare,» which may offer the most thoroughgoing scything of treacherous royals and their scheming courtiers since the Prince of Denmark's bloody swath through the halls of Elsinore. ...Charles is, for the most part, more tenderly drawn. In «Spare,» the King is a figure of tragic pathos, whose frequently repeated term of endearment for Harry, «darling boy,» most often precedes an admission that there is nothing to be done — or, at least, nothing he can do — about the burden of their shared lot as

> members of the nation's most important, most privileged, most scrutinized, most publicly dysfunctional family. As painful as Charles must find the book's revealing content, he might grudgingly approve of Harry's Shakespearean flourishes in delivering it. In «Spare,» Harry describes his father's devotion to Shakespeare.
> ...It was in this bedroom, early in the morning of August 31, 1997, that Harry, aged twelve, was awakened by his father, Charles, then the Prince of Wales, with the terrible news that had already broken across the world: the princes' mother, Princess Diana, from whom Charles had been divorced a year earlier and estranged long before that, had died in a car crash in Paris. «He was standing at the edge of the bed, looking down,» Harry writes of the moment in which he learned of the loss that would reshape his personality and determine the course of his life. He goes on to describe his father's appearance with an unusual smile: «His white dressing gown made him seem like a ghost in a play.» What ghost would that be, and what play? The big one, of course, bearing the name of that other brooding princely Aitch: Hamlet. Within the first few pages of «Spare,» Shakespeare's play is alluded to more than once. There's a jocular reference: «To beard or not to beard».»

Indeed, in his memoirs, Prince Harry associates himself with Prince Hamlet: «I opened Hamlet. Hmm: Lonely prince, obsessed with dead parent, watches remaining parent fall in love with dead parent's usurper...? I slammed it shut. No, thank you». He considered himself, as it is obvious from his observation, in the same tragic plight as Hamlet and he had written this directly. He asserts thus that one of his parent is dead or killed? For if he is alluding on Hamlet's tragedy it was not about dead parent, it was on killed parent.

Prince Harry, «Spare»:

> «When I was about six or seven, Pa went to Stratford and delivered a fiery public defense of Shakespeare. Standing in the place where Britain's greatest writer was born and died, Pa decried the neglect of Shakespeare's plays in schools, the fading of Shakespeare from British classrooms, and from the nation's collective consciousness. Pa peppered this fiery oration with quotations from Hamlet, Macbeth, Othello, The Tempest, The Merchant of Venice — he plucked the lines from thin air, like petals from one of his homegrown roses, and tossed them into the audience. It was showmanship, but not in an empty way.

> He was making the point: You should all be able to do this. You should all know these lines. They're our shared heritage, we should be cherishing them, safeguarding them, and instead we're letting them die. I never doubted how much it upset Pa that I was part of the Shakespeare-less hordes. And I tried to change. I opened Hamlet. Hmm: Lonely prince, obsessed with dead parent, watches remaining parent fall in love with dead parent's usurper…? I slammed it shut. No, thank you.
> Opening night, my father sat dead center in a packed Farrer Theatre and no one had a better time. Here it was, his dream come true, a son performing Shakespeare, and he was getting his money's worth. He roared, he howled, he applauded. But, inexplicably, at all the wrong moments. His timing was bizarrely off. He sat mute when everyone else was laughing. He laughed when everyone else was silent. More than noticeable, it was bloody distracting. The audience thought Pa was a plant, part of the performance. Who's that over there, laughing at nothing? Oh — is that the Prince of Wales? Later, backstage, Pa was all compliments. You were wonderful, darling boy. But I couldn't help looking cross. What's the matter, darling boy? Pa, you laughed at all the wrong times!»

Anyway, The New Yorker seems to be flattering to Prince Harry and his father-monarch, because Shakespeare's plays has nothing to do with praise of Hereditary Monarchy. Contrariwise, Shakespeare's plays wage the war to Hereditary Monarchy as good as war of Plinius in «Panegyric to Trojan», or Juvenal in Satire VIII, or Persius in Satire III:

Juvenal, Satire VIII

> And what is birth? avails it ought to show
> Of sires in marble rang'd the stately row,
> jEinilian chiefs in sculptur'd cars sublime,
> The Curii mouldering and defac'd by time,».
> Corvinus blacken'd o'er with smoke and dust,
> Or Galba's noseless, mutilated bust?
> Why on the Lineal page so fond to trace
> The noble founders of thy ancient race,
> Or vaunt in terms that tell thy Mind's disease,
> Those, Masters of the Horse — Dictators, these,

If thou, of imag'd Sires the worthless Son,
Thro' all th' extremes of crime and folly run?
The want of worth no Marbles can supply.
Virtue alone is true nobility.
Paulus, or Drusus, in thy morals then
Make haste to rival; imitate the men
Whose names ye boast — and let the generous deed
Which stamps thy worth, thy Lictor's rods precede.

Persius Satire III

Does it suffice, the purple round thee thrown,
To hail the Roman Censor as thine own?
Vain honours all — how little are the proud,
Ev'n when their pomp imposes on the crowd!
I know thee well; and hast thou then no shame,
That thy loose life and Natta's are the same?
But he, to virtue lost, knows not its price,
Fattens in sloth, and stupifies in vice :
Sunk in the gulf, immerged in guilt he lies,
Has not the power, nor yet the will to rise.
Great Sire of Gods, let not thy thunder fall
On princes, when their crimes for vengeance call
;
But let remembrance punish guilty kings,
And conscience wound with all her thousand stings;
Let Truth's fair form confess'd before them rise;
And Virtue stand reveal'd to mortal eyes,
Astonish tyrants by her placid mien,
And teach them, dying, what they might have been.

It is my objective to expose in this chapter that «Hamlet» as well is denouncing the Hereditary Monarchy as any other historical play by Shakespeare — Macbeth, Richard II, Richard III, King Lear or any other. In all his plays «the Evil Kings» are always impeccable candidates on throne by the rights of their birth but nullity as a persons who «fit to govern»: Macbeth is relative of king

and baronet, King's Lear usurpers are his daughters, the princesses, the same with both Evil Richards who are princes by birth. And the same with usurper of Hamlet father's throne — it is his brother, the prince by birth. It is not the rights by birth which are at the center in Shakespeare's plays. It is constitutional monarchy of Good Emperors of Rome — Augustus, Nerva, Trojan, Hadrian, Antoninus Pius, Marcus Aurelius, Alexander Severus or Julian Apostate — who centered their government on Rule of Law and Senate. His philosophy as Rule of those who revere Law, Justice, Truth and people — the natural law of God — is that brilliant that makes his plays immortal. In dialogue between Macduff and Malcalm in Macbeth he put emphasis on «who is fit to govern», the prince by birth, perverted like Nero or the man of virtue and wisdom. «Fit to govern? — replies Macduff to prince, — You are not fit to live».

Hamlet is centered on the same idea: the usurper of his father's throne is his brother, it is not his birth which makes him usurper. It is his ignominious destitution of morality, of conscience, of honor which makes him «not fit to govern» and even to live. Shakespeare, like Plinius, again is drawing a strict line of sharp antithesis in moral countenance between image of Evil King, the tyrant and usurper and the Good King, murdered by the former.

Shakespeare's insight in lowness of physical control is as acute as that of Machiavelli — his usurpers and tyrants are the perfect images of Machiavelli's «princes». But the distinction is apparent: they are villains and naught for Shakespeare and «great men» for Machiavelli.

Great men of Shakespeare are those of sublime and generous nature, men of righteousness and honor, men of truth and virtue, of courage and magnanimity. His Hamlet is man of great heart and great wisdom, the Prince of merit first and foremost. And that is why he assumes the attitude of Good Emperors opposing himself to the power of physical control, to the power of dirty Machiavelli's «princes» selling their souls to devil for crowns and money. Hamlet is not prince of physical control, he hates physical control, he wages a war to physical

control. He abdicates not only crown founded on lawless violence but the life itself.

And like all Shakespeare's heroes he is drown in tragedy of victory of physical control over the scientific control, of falsehood over the truth, of violence over the conscience, of treachery over the noble courage. This 66 sonnet of Shakespeare as quintessence of his philosophy and core of his tragedies is with all magnificence of painter displayed in image of sorrowful Prince of Denmark. This is not Prince playing games with crown, blue royal blood and greatness of royal ancestors to indulge his vanity in self-worship. This is Prince with skull of Yorick: " Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy: he hath borne me on his back a thousand times». This is skull of dead scientific control, humiliated to the role of king's jester. This is philosophical humor of scientific control which laughs down vanity physical control and bemourns truth and conscience of scientific control.

HAMLET

> O, that this too too solid flesh would melt
> Thaw and resolve itself into a dew!
> Or that the Everlasting had not fix'd
> His canon 'gainst self-slaughter! O God! God!
> How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable,
> Seem to me all the uses of this world!
> Fie on't! ah fie! 'tis an unweeded garden,
> That grows to seed; things rank and gross in nature
> Possess it merely. That it should come to this!
> ...To be, or not to be: that is the question:
> Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
> The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
> Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
> And by opposing end them? To die: to sleep;
> For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
> The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
> The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
> The insolence of office and the spurns
> That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
> When he himself might his quietus make

> With a bare bodkin?
> ...I have of late — but wherefore I know not — lost all my mirth, forgone all
> custom of exercises; and indeed it goes so heavily
> with my disposition that this goodly frame, the
> earth, seems to me a sterile promontory, this most
> excellent canopy, the air, look you, this brave
> o'erhanging firmament, this majestical roof fretted
> with golden fire, why, it appears no other thing to
> me than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapours.
> What a piece of work is a man!

## 2. PRINCE HARRY AND GRANNY'S CROWN

Ancestor cult is part of «totemism» of Primitive Mentality of savages which is at bottom a cult of «impersonal forces». Durkheim and Levi-Bruhl had convincingly demonstrated this fact in their anthropological researches. What is their idea?

The works of these two genius anthrologists gives us the key to understanding the essentials of magic mentality of savages (and magic mentality of people of all epochs for it is still surviving).

From Durkheim's account on totemism as a capacity of magic mentality to abstract the entire world in one «impersonal force diffused through all sorts of heterogeneous things» we can conclude that it is emotional data of law of preservation of force of psyche of physical control. This is why this data is distorted and not true — this falsehood of emotional data lays in the basis of magic mentality, constituting the magic mentality of Ego and SuperEgo. Levi-Bruhl demonstrated that in foundation of this data of physical control lays «the fear of supernatural forces», because the data always reflects the great superiority of SuperEgo over the Ego. He also maintained that it is not the laws of logic which handles the primitive mentality — it is law of participation, which is pre-logical (it don't exclude logic just left it useless).

The «impersonal forces» of totemism implies that savages do not worship animals or other forces of nature, they worship «abstraction of force» which is produced by law of preservation

of force of psyche of physical control (magic mentality is product of physical control).

E. Durkheim, «The elementary forms of religious life»:

> «This is what the totem really consists in: it is only the material form under which the imagination represents this immaterial substance, this energy diffused through all sorts of heterogeneous things, which alone is the real object of the cult (mana, wakan and so on).
> The real totemic cult is addressed neither to certain determined animals nor to certain vegetables nor even to an animal or vegetable species, but to a vague power spread through these things (mana, wakan, churinga).
> Now in themselves, the churinga are objects of wood and stone like all others; they are distinguished from profane things of the same sort by only one particularity: this is that the totemic mark is drawn or engraved upon them. So it is this mark and this alone which gives them their sacred character. It is true that according to Spencer and Gillen, the churinga serve as the residence of an ancestor's soul and that it is the presence of this soul which confers these properties.
> So the churinga, the nurtunja and the waninga owe their religious nature solely to the fact that they bear the totemic emblem. It is the emblem that is sacred. It keeps this character, no matter where it may be represented. Sometimes it is painted upon rocks; these paintings are called churinga ilkinia, sacred drawings.
> What we find at the origin and basis of religious thought are not determined and distinct objects and beings possessing a sacred character of themselves; they are indefinite powers, anonymous forces, more or less numerous in different societies, and some- times even reduced to a unity, and whose impersonality is strictly comparable to that of the physical forces whose manifestations the sciences of nature study. As for particular sacred things, they are only individualized forms of this essential principle.
> In other words, totemism is the religion, not of such and such animals or men or images, but of an anonymous and impersonal force, found in each of these beings but not to be confounded with any of them.

Levi-Bruhl, «Primitive mentality»:

> «Since the law of participation governs the representations relating to the intercourse between the living and the dead, the latter are present as well as absent in, and solidary with, though independent of, the decaying body; the ghost,

> a few days after death, is to be found both in his grave in the neighbourhood of the house he died in, as well as on the way to the place of shadows, if he has not already arrived there. Those who, when living, held high rank, and carried out important functions continue to do so after their death, although they may have been succeeded in office. In many Bantu tribes, for instance, dead chiefs still protect their group when necessity arises; they secure for it, as they formerly did, the required rain and the regular change of seasons.
> ...none the less real to a mentality which is but slightly conceptual, in which the law of participation still predominates. Most of the mystic forces manifesting themselves in Nature are both diffuse and individualized. The necessity of choosing between the two forms of representation is never imposed on these primitives; it does not even occur to them. How can they define their answer to questions which they never think of asking themselves?
> His thought is not subject to the same logical exigencies as our own. It is governed, in this case as in many others, by the law of participation. Between the wizard and the crocodile the relation is such that the wizard becomes the crocodile, without, however, being actually fused with him. Considered from the stand-point of the law of contradiction, it must be either one of two things: either the wizard and the crocodile make but one, or they are two distinct entities. But prelogical mentality is able to adapt itself to two distinct affirmations at once. Observers do indeed sense this quality of participation, but they have no means of expressing it».

Primitive mentality hardly knows friendliness for it is based on dread of «supernatural forces» producing by their magic mentality. Instead of positive feelings of energy of Spirit they possess two emotional gravitations of magic mentality: self-worship and in-love-sickness. The latter is more current in primitive society which lives by worship of natural forces; Nevertheless the sorcerers assumes the gravitation of self-worship, assuring themselves through the law of participation of magic mentality that possession of «sacred churings» gives them all-mighty power. Later on, with development of command-obedience relations

people will start perceiving the upper classes through magic mentality (loadings of SuperEgo), providing thus for the upper classes the emotional gravitation of self-worship. Durkheim, Freud noticed this fact in their writings. Fromm developed conception on «irrational authority» as magic mentality.

Carl Jung termed this phenomenon of self-worship — inflation of self, A. Adler — «Apotheosis of Self». The mischief is this is not matter of degree, this is matter of kind. «Inflated Self» is not that the bigger one, inflated Self is the of magic mentality and physical control (dead and alien energy to person), while True Self is the one of energy of Spirit and Intellect (healthy and intelligent energy in foundation of every person).

Carl Jung «Relations between Ego and Unconsciousness»:

> «Идентификация со службой или титулом действительно очень привлекательна — вот почему так много людей представляют собой один только декорум предоставленный им обществом. Было бы напрасно искать под этой оболочкой личность. В самом низу под набивкой, можно отыскать лишь очень мелкое ограниченное создание. Вот почему служба — или что-то еще что может быть такой оболочкой — так привлекательна: она предлагает легкую компенсацию личной маломерности. Внешняя приманка, как то посты, титулы, и др социальные регалии — не единственная причина инфляции. И также как один может внезапно войти в мир на своем профессиональном достоинстве (Господа, сегодня я король), так и другой может столь же внезапно исчезнуть из этого мира».

Jung holds that «identification with titles and office means inflation of Self and therefore the naught of true Self of personality», and that this identification is not harmless for may lead to madness as result of losing the personality in mask of false self. This is the one the same phenomenon of physical control: the sorcerer who gives commands to the forces of nature and the man who identifies himself with titles and offices in order to keep his environment in his command. This is emotional gravitation of Self-worship which apparent absurdities is veiled with people with the same disease of physical control and matching emotional gravitation of «in-love-sickness». Fromm termed these two

gravitations of cyclic homeostasis of physical control — sadomasochism.

Now, you can yourself observe that Hereditary Monarchy is nothing but physical control of magic mentality, with its magical attributes of omnipotent power (kingship, crown, throne, command-obedience in protocol and courtsy, «distance with all other Creation»). It is but magic churings of primitive mentality, ancestors cult of primitive mentality and magic rituals of primitive mentality based on law of participation. And as any physical control it is centered on emotions of two matching gravitations of cyclic homeostasis: Self-worship and In-love-sickness.

The Hereditary monarchy is cult of Self-worship though there is no much difference between this two parts of one indissoluble mechanism of energy — self-worship and in-love-sickness, the same energy of Field of Ego-system.

Now, as we observe the bringing up of princes and princess from words of those princes and princesses we can notice that to the day of maturity the education greatly succeed in aimed objective: the setting up of Self-worship and removal of any ability to friendly emotions. The dead, cold energy, — says Diana. «As a royal you are taught to keep your distance with all other Creation», said her son Prince Harry. And all of them keep referring to the trauma of frozen childhood of Prince Charles and his educated disability to express friendly emotions. On the other hand Diana had put emphasis in her confessions on love of her husband to flattery and the pernicious effect of such indulgence:

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

> «I started to think, „Gosh, they talk rather strangely to me.“ I was very normal in the sense that I said what I thought because nobody ever told me to shut up. They were all oiling up, basically, kissing his feet and I thought it was so bad for an individual to receive all that».
> A man of considerable charm and humour, Prince Charles also has the unerring ability to freeze out those who disagree with him. That ability was
> extended to a trio of private secretaries who contradicted him once too often

> and numerous other courtiers and staff as well as his wife. Diana's mother
> experienced his ruthless streak as well as his obdurate nature at Prince Harry's
> christening. When he complained to her that her daughter had delivered a boy
> with red hair, Mrs Shand Kydd, a woman of fierce integrity, told him firmly
> that he should be thankful that his second son was born healthy. From that
> moment the Prince of Wales effectively excluded his mother-in-law from his
> life. The experience made her much more sympathetic to her daughter's plight».

Indeed, Prince Harry had underscored in his memoirs this educated disability of Prince Charles, his father, to express friendly emotions. It is apparent that his indulgence in hearing flattery had developed at the expense of the normal friendly emotions. At least, this is their own words. The review of «Spare» in the Guardian on 15 Jan 2023 denotes that «His description of his father's failure to hug him after he has told him his mother is dead is piercing — a scene out of a historical novel».

Prince Harry, «The Spare»:

> «I pulled the sheets and covers to my chin, because I didn't like the dark. No, not true, I loathed the dark. Mummy did too, she told me so. I'd inherited this from her, I thought, along with her nose, her blue eyes, her love of people, her hatred of smugness and fakery and all things posh. I can see myself under those covers,
> Pa? He was standing at the edge of the bed, looking down. His white dressing-gown made him seem like a ghost in a play. Yes, darling boy. He gave a half-smile, averted his gaze.
> What is it, Pa? He sat down on the edge of the bed. He put a hand on my knee. Darling boy, Mummy's been in a car crash. I remember thinking: Crash… OK. But she's all right? Yes? I vividly remember that thought flashing through my mind. And I remember waiting patiently for Pa to confirm that indeed Mummy was all right. And I remember him not doing that. There was then a shift internally. I began silently pleading with Pa, or God, or both: No, no, no. Pa looked down into the folds of the old quilts and blankets and sheets. There were

> complications. Mummy was quite badly injured and taken to hospital, darling boy. He always called me «darling boy,» but he was saying it quite a lot now. His voice was soft. He was in shock, it seemed. Oh. Hospital? Yes. With a head injury. Did he mention paparazzi? Did he say she'd been chased? I don't think so. I can't swear to it, but probably not. The paps were such a problem for Mummy, for everyone, it didn't need to be said. I thought again: Injured… but she's OK. She's been taken to hospital, they'l l fix her head, and we'll go and see her. Today. Tonight at the latest. They tried, darling boy. I'm afraid she didn't make it. These phrases remain in my mind like darts in a board. He did say it that way, I know that much for sure. She didn't make it. And then everything seemed to come to a stop. That's not right. Not seemed. Nothing at all seemed. Everything distinctly, certainly, irrevocably, came to a stop. None of what I said to him then remains in my memory. It's possible that I didn't say anything. What I do remember with startling clarity is that I didn't cry. Not one tear. Pa didn't hug me. He wasn't great at showing emotions under normal circumstances, how could he be expected to show them in such a crisis? But his hand did fall once more on my knee and he said: It's going to be OK. That was quite a lot for him. Fatherly, hopeful, kind. And so very untrue. He stood and left. I don't recall how I knew that he'd already been in the other room, that he'd already told Willy, but I knew. I lay there, or sat there. I didn't get up. I didn't bathe, didn't pee. Didn't get dressed. Didn't call out to Willy or Mabel. After decades of working to reconstruct that morning I've come to one inescapable conclusion: I must've remained in that room, saying nothing, seeing no one, until nine A.M. sharp, when the piper began to play outside».

Maybe this is the good account on why his father had laughed «in all the wrong times» in his Shakespeare performance. His own account refers to the «horrendous bullying in childhood» — the consequences of royal madness (the concentration of physical control). Documentaries I have viewed on subject say he had been beaten hard for by aristocratic British boys for being first of them: the heir of Crown.

Prince Harry, «The Spare»:

> «For instance, Pa confessed around this time that he'd been „persecuted" as a boy. Granny and Grandpa, to toughen him up, had shipped him off to Gordonstoun, a boarding school, where he was horrendously bullied. The most likely victims of Gordonstoun bullies,

he said, were creative types, sensitive types, bookish types — in other words, Pa. His finest qualities were bait for the toughs. I remember him murmuring ominously: I nearly didnt survive. How had he? Head down, clutching his teddy bear, which he still owned years later. Teddy went everywhere with Pa. It was a pitiful object, with broken arms and dangly threads, holes patched up here and there. It looked, I imagined, like Pa might have after the bullies had finished with him. Teddy expressed eloquently, better than Pa ever could, the essential loneliness of his childhood».

B. Russell, «Education and social order»:

«Those who have been taught from an early age to
fear the displeasure of their group as the worst of misfortunes
will die on the battlefield, in a war of which they understand
nothing, rather than suffer the contempt of fools. The English
public schools have carried this system to perfection, and have
largely sterilised intelligence by making it cringe before the
herd. This is what is called making a boy manly.
Psychologically, the most important aspect of the preparatory
and public school system is that, at an early age, it removes a boy
from home and from all feminine influence, leaving him
exposed defenceless to the ill-treatment of older boys and the
possible hostility of his contemporaries, compelled to keep to
himself all the desire for kindness and mothering which he
retains from childhood, and obliged to centre such sentiment as
he cannot repress exclusively upon other boys.
Instinctively he looks about for opportunities of similar enjoyments
in later life: he desires people to govern, people to whom
he will seem a god-like being.
As an engine of imperialism, the public schools
have failed.
The causes of this failure are partly intellectual, partly psychological.
To begin with the intellectual causes, which lie nearer
the surface: the spirit of the public schools is one of contempt
for intelligence, and more particularly for scientific intelligence.
Masters are selected largely for their athletic qualifications; they
must conform, at least outwardly, to a whole code of behaviour,
religious, political, social, and moral, which is intolerable to
most intelligent people; and incidentally no time to think; they must discourage whatever
traces of mental independence may survive here and there
among the cleverer boys; and in the end they must turn out

> a finished product so imbued with the worship of good form as to be incapable of learning anything important throughout the rest of life. These are a few of the intellectual defects of our public schools — defects inseparable from the fact that the public schools are designed to bolster up a system which is intellectually indefensible.
> I have seen in the East men
> who considered themselves the fine flower of a public-school education confronted with learned Orientals, and it made me blush to be an Englishman. My compatriots might be red-faced, hard-drinking, spending their working hours in exploitation and their leisure in sport and bridge, wholly ignorant of Occidental culture, and not even aware that any Oriental culture exists. Yet, in contact with men who knew not only what was worth knowing in their own civilisation, but far more than most publicschool men of the civilisation of the West, these ignorant boors would preserve the insolence of military conquerors, content to let their superiority be proved by the guns of their warships. To this contemptuous brutality the Japanese have replied by adopting our standards, and the rest of the East is following their example. As an engine of imperialism, the public schools have failed»

Anyway in both cases the royal education had gained appointed achievements in instilling Cult of Self Worship instead of friendliness of spirit. It was Diana who possessed the treasure of energy of Spirit and preserved it to the last day. This is why she turned out to be unable to get along with monarchy. Prince Harry's confessions embraces his admission that with loss of mother who tried to protect her children from the damage of royal education, he lost the capacity to concentration and learning — the devastating terms for young mind on its way to maturation and growth. And thus his road to mature Spirit and growth of personality has been clipped altogether with wings of spirit he got from his mother.

Prince Harry, «The Spare»:

> «Things might have been different if I'd achieved good grades. But I didn't and everyone knew it. My reports were in the public domain. The whole Commonwealth was aware of my academic struggles, which

> were largely due to being overmatched at Eton. But no one ever discussed the other probable cause. Mummy. Study, concentration, requires an alliance with the mind, and in my teen years I was waging all-out war with mine. I was forever fending off its darkest thoughts, its basest fears — its fondest memories. (The fonder the memory, the deeper the ache.) I'd found strategies for doing this, some healthy, some not, but all quite effective, and whenever they were unavailable — for instance, when I was forced to sit quietly with a book — I freaked out. Naturally, I avoided such situations. At all costs, I avoided sitting quietly with a book. It struck me at some point that the whole basis of education was memory. A list of names, a column of numbers, a mathematical formula, a beautiful poem — to learn it you had to upload it to the part of the brain that stored stuff, but that was the same part of my brain I was resisting. My memory had been spotty since Mummy disappeared, by design, and I didn't want to fix it, because memory equaled grief. Not remembering was balm».

When Maslow says the following he is experiencing the Oneness of energy of Spirit. It is apparent for he knows thoughts and feelings of these great thinkers through there writings (this is why Milton says that books are alive). Russell says the same in Conquest of Happiness, like many of men of great Spirit for they feel that they are oneness with all energy of spirit. Descartes noticed that reading best books means to communicate with all the best minds of mankind.

> «My vision or imagining was
> that the academic procession stretched way, way out into the future
> far, far away further than I could see. and it had Socrates at its head,
> and the implication was. I suppose, that many of the people far ahead had been there and in previous generations. and that I was a successor and a follower of all the great academics and professors and intellectuals»

It is another case with Ancestor Cult of physical control which claims to «participate» the energy of ancestors through magic rituals or «law of participation» when person identifies himself with somebody else.

The Hereditary Monarchy is but Ancestor Cult when it claims to «participate» and «to incorporate» all Kings of past in cult

of their tombs or in cult of their «heirs» in biological sense. And indeed in this regard the hereditary monarchy had carried the Ancestors Cult, known already to savages, to perfection. It is all magic, all «fairytale»: this armchair is of queen Victoria, this Crown possessed such and such kings and queens and all these soil is sacred for it is Royal Burial Ground. They maybe great spirit, and maybe the great villains which is more likely to occur among men in ambition to command. Anyway, one cannot obtain unity with another people through their physical parts or remnants. This is but magical mentality and magical rituals. The association between people is association of energy of Spirit: Thought and emotions of friendliness.

May be this explains why John Lennon and many others so strictly turned down the honors from the Monarchy? Because physical control and scientific control are incompatible, and to burry Newton and Dickens with kings and queens doesn't mean to join and unite the two opposite energies.

> «Ken Loach turned down an OBE in 1977. His films focus on social issues such as poverty and homelessness.
> He told the Radio Times in 2001: «It's all the things I think are despicable: patronage, deferring to the monarchy, and the name of the British Empire, which is a monument of exploitation and conquest. I turned down the OBE because it's not a club you want to join when you look at the villains who've got it.»
> The legendary scientist Stephen Hawking was apparently offered a knighthood back in the 1990s but he decided to turn it down.
> His decision was reported to be due to the UK Government's science-funding decisions.
> Jon Snow
> The news anchor and journalist who made a name for himself in the world of news with a decades-long career was offered an OBE in the past, but rejected it. Having declined an OBE in 2000 Channel 4 News presenter Jon Snow went on to make a documentary in 2002 entitled Secrets of the Honours System. He remains critical of the use of the term «Empire' in our honours system.
> The iconic performer David Bowie has turned down honours from the Queen twice: once in 2000 when he was offered a CBE and later, in 2003, when he was offered a knighthood.

The musician explained why he made those decisions, saying: «I would never have any intention of accepting anything like that. I seriously don't know what it's for. It's not what I spent my life working for.»

## Prince Harry, «Spare»:

«We went inside, shoulder to shoulder. I looked again at his uniform, his cap. Who shall separate us? We were soldiers, grown men, but walking with that same tentative, boyish gait as when we'd trailed Mummy's coffin. Why did the adults do that to us? We marched into the church, down the aisle, made for a side room off the altar — called the Crypt. Everything in that building spoke of death. It wasn't just the memories of Mummy's funeral. More than three thousand bodies lay beneath us, behind us. They were buried under the pews, wedged into the walls. War heroes and poets, scientists and saints, the cream of the Commonwealth. Isaac Newton, Charles Dickens, Chaucer, plus thirteen kings and eighteen queens, they were all interred there. It was still so hard to think of Mummy in the realm of Death. Mummy, who'd danced with Travolta, who'd quarreled with Elton, who'd dazzled the Reagans — could she really be in the Great Beyond with the spirits of Newton and Chaucer? Between these thoughts

...I glanced now into the distance, towards the mini skyline of crypts and monuments alongside Frogmore. The Royal Burial Ground. Final resting place for so many of us, including Queen Victoria. Also, the notorious Wallis Simpson. Also, her doubly notorious husband Edward, the former King and my great-great-uncle.

...I looked around. We'd covered a fair bit of terrain, and were now smack in the middle of the Royal Burial Ground, more up to our ankles in bodies than Prince Hamlet. Come to think of it... didn't I myself once ask to be buried here? Hours before I'd gone off to war my private secretary said I needed to choose the spot where my remains should be interred. Should the worst happen, Your Royal Highness... war being an uncertain thing... There were several options. St. George's Chapel? The Royal Vault at Windsor, where Grandpa was being settled at this moment? No, I'd chosen this one, because the gardens were lovely, and because it seemed peaceful. Our feet almost on top of Wallis Simpson's face, Pa launched into a micro-lecture about this personage over here, that royal cousin over there, all the once-eminent dukes and duchesses, lords and ladies, currently residing beneath the lawn. A lifelong student of history, he had loads of information to share, and part of me thought we might be there for hours, and that there might be a test at the end. Mercifully, he stopped, and we carried on along the grass around the

edge of the lake, arriving at a beautiful little patch of daffodils. It was there, at last, that we got down to business».
To summarize Prince Harry's memoirs it is about this Cult of Self – worship of physical control of Hereditary monarchy. He is ultimately very far removed beyond all reach from Prince Hamlet with skull of Yorick. For Prince Hamlet's image is embodiment of mourning of Spirit and scientific control of Truth and Conscience. And Prince Harry's memoirs is savoring of physical control of magic mentality and we offen find him reading his confessions dwelling on Ancestors cult, or on Granny's Crown, or on Blue royal blood. He is wondering what is it, blue blood of his ancestors? «My family always said it was blue because we were special, but that couldn't be right either». Talking of Eton he noticed not on education but on Henry VI, the founder of school and his «ancestor». And that teachers forced him to learn history of Britain because «it is his family». He didn't mind though he had to make that sad reservation that he was only Spare and thus a «nullity».

Prince Harry, «Spare»:

«We walked up and down the Tower's steep stairs, peered into its dark corners, and soon found ourselves before a case of thick glass.
Inside were dazzling jewels, including. ..the Crown.
Holy shit. The Crown.
The one that had been placed upon Granny's head at her 1953 coronation.
For a moment I thought it was also the same crown that sat on Gan-Gan's coffin as it went through the streets. It looked the same, but someone
pointed out several key differences.
Ah, yes. So this was Granny's crown, and hers alone, and now I
remembered her telling me how unbelievably heavy it had been the first
time they set it upon her head.
It looked heavy. It also looked magical. The more we stared, the brighter
it got — was that possible? And the glow was seemingly internal. The jewels
did their part, but the crown seemed to possess some inner energy source,
something beyond the sum of its parts, its jeweled band, its golden fleursde-
lis, its crisscrossing arches and gleaming cross. And of course its ermine

> base. You couldn't help but feel that a ghost, encountered late at night inside
> the Tower, might have a similar glow. I moved my eyes slowly, appreciatively, from the bottom to the top»

## 3. DIANA: «I WANT TO BRING THEM UP WITH SECURITY»

Prince Harry:

> «As A ROYAL YOU WERE ALWAYS TAUGHT to maintain a buffer zone between you and the rest of Creation. Even working a crowd you always kept a discreet distance between Yourself and Them. Distance was right, distance was safe, distance was survival. Distance was an essential bit of being royal, no less than standing on the balcony, waving to the crowds outside Buckingham Palace, your family all around you. Of course, family included distance as well. No matter how much you might love someone, you could never cross that chasm between, say, monarch and child. Or Heir and Spare. Physically, but also emotionally».

It was this wall of cult of self — worship of physical control Diana was trying to dissolve in order to save mental health of her children. She failed, she perished in the war with the system, because energy of Spirit and enrgy of magic mentality of physical control are antagonistic and hostile to each other.

Interview to Panarama

> DIANA: I understand that change is frightening for people, especially if there's nothing to go to. It's best to stay where you are. I understand that.
> But I do think that there are a few things that could change, that would alleviate this doubt, and sometimes complicated relationship between monarchy and public. I think they could walk hand in hand, as opposed to be so distant.
> BASHIR: What are you doing to try and effect some kind of change?
> DIANA: Well, with William and Harry, for instance, I take them round homelessness projects, I ve taken William and Harry to people dying of Aids — albeit I told them it was cancer — I ve taken the children to all sorts of areas where I'm not sure anyone of that age in this family has been before.

And they have a knowledge — they may never use it, but the seed is there, and I hope it will grow because knowledge is power.
BASHIR: What are you hoping that that experience for your children — what impact that experience will have on your children?
DIANA: I want them to have an understanding of people's emotions, people's insecurities, people's distress, and people's hopes and dreams.

A. Morton, «Diana, her true story»:

«The Princess, who appreciated how the royal world
anaesthetizes individuals from reality, was fiercely determined that her boys
were prepared for the outside world in a way unknown to previous royal
generations. Normally royal children have been trained to hide their feelings
and emotions from others, constructing a shield to deflect intrusive inquiry.
Diana believed that William and Harry should be open and honest to the
possibilities within themselves and the variety of approaches to understanding
life. As she said: «I want to bring them up with security. I hug my children to
death and get into bed with them at night. I always feed them love and affection
— it's so important.»
The cultural code of the stiff upper lip was not for her boys. She had been
teaching them that it is not «sissy' to show their feelings to others. When she
took Prince William to watch the German tennis star Steffi Graff win the
women's singles final at Wimbledon in 1991 they left the royal box to go
backstage and congratulate her on her victory. As Graff walked off court down
the dimly lit corridor to the dressing room, royal mother and son thought Steffi
looked so alone and vulnerable out of the spotlight. So first Diana, then William gave her a kiss and an affectionate hug.
The way the Princess introduced her boys to her dying friend, Adrian Ward-

Jackson, was a practical lesson in seeing the reality of life and death. When
Diana told her eldest son that Adrian had died, his instinctive response revealed his maturity. «Now he's out of pain at last and really happy.» At the
same time the Princess was acutely aware of the added burdens of rearing two
boys who were popularly known as «the heir and the spare'. Self-discipline
was part of the training. Every night at six o'clock the boys would sit down
and write thank-you notes or letters to friends and family. It was a discipline
which Diana's father instilled in her, so much so that if she returned from a
dinner party at midnight she could not sleep easily until she had written her
letter of thanks.
William and Harry were aware of their destiny. On one occasion the boys
were discussing their futures with Diana. «When I grow up I want to be a
policeman and look after you, Mummy,» said William lovingly. Quick as a flash
Harry replied, with a note of triumph in his voice, «Oh no you can't, you've got
to be king.»
The ploy worked for a while. Prince Charles was seen taking Prince Harry
to Wetherby school and was photographed riding and cycling with his sons on
the Sandringham estate. But Richard Aylard's modest public relations success
was seen as cynical hypocrisy by the Princess of Wales who knew the daily
reality of his involvement with his children.
James Gilbey explained: «She thinks he is a bad father, a selfish father, the
children have to tie in with what he's doing. He will never delay, cancel or
change anything which he has sorted out for their benefit. It's a reflection of the

way he was brought up and it is history repeating itself. That's why she gets so
sad when he is photographed riding with the children at Sandringham. When I
spoke to her about it she was literally having to contain her anger because she
thought the picture would represent the fact that he was a good father whereas
she has the real story.»
Over-protective in the way that single parent families are, she lavished William and Harry with love, cuddles and affection. They were a point of
stability and sanity in her topsy-turvy world. She loved them unconditionally
and absolutely, working with a singleness of purpose to ensure that they did not
suffer the same kind of childhood that she did.
It was Diana who chose their schools, their clothes and planned their outings. She negotiated her public duties around their timetables. A glance
through the pages of her official diary signified as much: the dates of their
school plays, term times and outings were all highlighted in green ink. They
came first and foremost in her life. So while Charles would send a servant to
Ludgrove School to give William a tray of plums from the Highgrove estate,
Diana would make time to cheer him from the touchline when he played left
back for his school soccer team.
During an extended summer break, first in Bali and then with her boys in
America, Diana thought long and hard about her future. She returned home,
refreshed, to hostile headlines and disturbing news from the Palace. Prince
Charles had hired a «surrogate mother' to take her place when the boys were
staying with him.
Diana could hardly contain her anger. Already edged to the margins of royal

> life, she was now being undermined in her most fulfilling role. She watched in
> simmering silence as Alexandra «Tiggy' Legge-Bourke organized outings for
> the boys, took them shopping and kept them entertained.
> At the time, though, she felt that the
> wolves were circling for the kill. Her enemies had undermined her status, her
> personality and her position. Now they wanted the one thing in her life she held most dear, her motherhood.
> During the autumn Diana began to plan her withdrawal from public life.
> Confused by the hostility of the media which had once lauded her, battered by
> the Palace machine and constantly looking over her shoulder at Prince Charles's camp, the Princess was at the end of her tether».

## 4. GHOST OF DIANA AND SCIENTIFIC REVOLUTION ENERGETICS

New York Times, 10 Jan, 2023

> «If there's a murder Harry is trying to solve, it's of course that of his own mother, Princess Diana, whose death in the Pont de l'Alma tunnel in 1997, under chase by paparazzi, is the defining tragedy of his life, and thus of this book. To her younger son, only 12 at the time, the click of cameras wielded by paps, as he derisively calls them, came to sound «like a gun cocking or a blade being notched open.» (From the looks of «Harry & Meghan,» which has plenty of sanctioned shots of the couple's courtship and toddlers, he is fighting back by hand with his own iPhone.) Diana defended herself against the constant onslaught of photographers by lobbing water balloons and, more sinisterly, by hiding in the trunks of getaway cars, a trick Harry eventually picked up. «It felt like being in a coffin,» he writes. «I didn't care.»

«If there's a murder Harry is trying to solve, it's of course that of his own mother, Princess Diana, whose death in the Pont de l'Alma tunnel in 1997, under chase by paparazzi, is the defining tragedy of his life», — says review in New York Times, 10 Jan, 2023

Indeed, like ghost from Hamlet, Diana did not die in his mind, preserving all mental force and light of his psyche.

Prince Harry, «The Spare»:

> «J D OFTEN say IT To MYSELF first thing in the morning: Maybe this is the day. Pd say it after breakfast: Maybe she's going to reappear this morning. Pd say it after lunch: Maybe she's going to reappear this afternoon. It had been four years, after all. Surely she'd established herself by now, forged a new life, a new identity. Maybe, at long last, she's going to emerge today, hold a press conference — shock the world. After answering the shouted questions from the astonished reporters, she'd lean into the microphone: William! Harry! If you can hear me, come to me! At night I had the most elaborate dreams. They were essentially the same, though the scenarios and costumes were slightly different. Sometimes she'd orchestrate a triumphant return; other times I'd simply bump into her somewhere. A street corner. A shop. She was always wearing a disguise — a big blond wig. Or big black sunglasses. And yet I'd always recognize her. I'd step forward, whisper: Mummy? Is it you? Before she could answer, before I could find out where she'd been, why she hadn't come back, I'd snap awake. I'd look around the room, feeling the crushing disappointment. Only a dream. Again. But then I'd tell myself: Maybe that means...today's the day? I was like those religious fanatics who believe the world will end on such and such a date. And when the date passes uneventfully, their faith remains undaunted. I must've misread the signs. Or the calendar. I suppose I knew the truth deep in my heart. The illusion of Mummy hiding, preparing to return, was never so real that it could blot out reality entirely. But it blotted it out enough that I was able to postpone the bulk of my grief».

He lately asserts that the date of death of his mother appeared for him the date of war he waged to the world. This is natural to grieve and to look for justice but I cannot find consistency in his reasoning.

If he looked to find causes and give correspondent response on them with regard to tragedy with his mother why to wage the war to deserts of Afghanistan? Only because they used motorbikes «like paps»? And again, if he accuses the paparazzi and Press in general than why he keeps saying that it was Palace who

induced the hounding in Press? He persists on this throughout the book bringing facts and events.

Finally he embarks his own investigation, going through the tunnel twice and comes to conclusion that all accident must be staged scenery; William agreed with him. Nevertheless, «by the powers that be» he was easily talked out of the war of all his life. «We'd issue a statement, jointly call for the inquiry to be reopened. Maybe hold a press conference. We were talked out of it by the powers that be»

> «And yet, and yet. Much later, speaking about it with a mate, he asked: Did it factor into your feeling that these killers were on motorbikes? The chosen vehicle of paps all over the world? Could I honestly say that, while chasing a pack of motorbikes, not one particle of me was thinking about the pack of motorbikes that chased one Mercedes into a Paris tunnel? Or the packs of motorbikes that had chased me a thousand times? I couldn't say».
> ….«Flashes. They were flashes. And within some of the flashes were ghostly visages, and half visages, paps and reflected paps and refracted paps on all the smooth metal surfaces and glass windscreens. Those men who'd chased her… they'd never stopped shooting her while she lay between the seats, unconscious, or semiconscious, and in their frenzy they'd sometimes accidentally photographed each other. Not one of them was checking on her, offering her help, not even comforting her. They were just shooting, shooting, shooting».
> ….Later, after I'd had a sleep, I rang Willy, told him about my night. None of it came as news to him. Turned out, he'd driven the tunnel too. He was coming to Paris for the rugby final. We decided to do it together. Afterwards, we talked about the crash, for the first time ever. We talked about the recent inquest. A joke, we both agreed. The final written report was an insult. Fanciful, riddled with basic factual errors and gaping logical holes. It raised more questions than it answered. After all these years, we said, and all that money — how? Above all, the summary conclusion, that Mummy's driver was drunk and thereby the sole cause of the crash, was convenient and absurd. Even if the man had been drinking, even if he was shit-faced, he wouldn't have had any trouble navigating that short tunnel. Unless paps had chased and blinded him. Why were those paps not more roundly blamed? Why were they not in jail? Who sent them? And why were they not in jail? Why indeed — unless corruption and cover-ups were the order of the day? We were united on all these points, and also on next steps. We'd

> issue a statement, jointly call for the inquiry to be reopened. Maybe hold a press conference. We were talked out of it by the powers that be».
> ....Long after retuming to base, I did a sort of mental scan. I'd been in combat before, I'd killed before, but this was my most direct contact with the enemy — ever. Other engagements felt more impersonal. This one was eyes on target, finger on trigger, fire away. I asked myself how I felt. Traumatized? No. Sad? No. Surprised? No. Prepared in every way. Doing my job. What we'd trained for. I asked myself if I was callous, perhaps desensitized. I asked myself if my non-reaction was connected to a long-standing ambivalence towards death. I didn't think so. It was really just simple maths. These were bad people doing bad things to our guys. Doing bad things to the world. If this guy I'd just removed from the battlefield hadn't already killed British soldiers, he soon would. Taking him meant saving British lives, sparing British families. Taking him meant fewer young men and women wrapped like mummies and shipped home on hospital beds, like the lads on my plane four years earlier, or the wounded men and women I'd visited at Selly Oak and other hospitals, or the brave team with whom I'd marched to the North Pole».

It is obvious to everyone — he need only to read «Diana, her true story, in her own words» By Morton and Diana — that whatever the final cause which delivered a mortal blow may be, was it designed murder or fatal car catastrophe, the essential cause of her death had been that deadly battle with monarchy she fought all her married life. Prince Hamlet did not deceive himself, he waged the sacred war to the Evil. He had courage to say the truth in the face and fight against king and crown. He hated war, he was soldier of scientific control, his war was like Byron's war, against enemies of thought, of truth, of justice, of conscience.

Prince Harry have said everything in his memoirs on tragedy with his mother, on his lifelong war, on the treachery of Palace, and the only thing which would make him kindred to the Sacred war with Evil by Hamlet happened to be amissed. The war against Monarchy. The reprobation of Monarchy. The refuting of Monarchy. The argument against Monarchy. Contrariwise, he asserts himself eternal devotee of Monarchy.

This is not Sacred war with Evil, this is not Prince Hamlet, this is not someone who claim to continue Diana's opposition to the Hereditary Monarchy.

Moreover, he closed ranks with Monarchy against Scientific Revolution Energetics (SRE). He could at least stay away from the attack on me, on author of SRE.

But somehow this fearless warrior always turns to be on the side of Army of Apachies against such maimed invalids like me. He laments throughout the memoirs that his wife's life had been severely jeopardized by grave attack on her honest reputation, by calling her dirty names in Press. He knows they always do this to women — his mother, his wife — to blacken them and thus to break and remove them from political agenda. He don't know me — no more than Taliban in deserts of Afghanistan. And he appears with messages to grant me expensive car on my Facebook, calling me crazy and never mentioning a word on my great scientific research — Discovery of Psychic energy and Scientific Revolution Energetics.. He exploits his royal title to cover the fraud, to help secret services of his country to discredit me as author of SRE. Because I am anti-monarchist? Because I have courage that you lack? Because I can say to monarchs that they are mushroom growth of yesterday, like Russell, like Byron, like Lennon, like Diana? Or maybe being a patriot he doesn't recognize people from other countries to be people? «I was trained to other-ize them, trained well». To other-ize me, the author of great discovery for all mankind? TO other-ize from mankind? I am not person, not human? Let me to remind to your majesty that Persia had been thousand years the world known civilization rivaling with Greece and being friends with Israel while your German ancestors altogether with their future great kings still sat on trees in forests.

If he really looked for chance to see some day justice with regard to tragedy with his mother it was his great chance to help to the birth of Science which will make her dream and dream of all sane people come true. The dream to establish the Rule of Natural

Law, the dream to stop the tyrants and villains, the dream to empower virtue, wisdom, truth, justice, friendliness — all that has been bullied and molested in expectation of the great day when scientific control will win the battle against physical control.

Instead, Mr Prince find me to help secret services to bully me and finally to murder me, for I am alive with Lords mercy, — me, miserable invalid with crushed backbone, with open bleeding wounds, under severe pressure, deprived of help of assistants in my conditions (they take under their control every person which enters my house).

So, my final conclusion.

Prince Harry has nothing to do with Prince Hamlet. No more than Hereditary monarchy in general with that of plays of Shakespeare — the monarchies of Marcus Aurelius, Trojan, Antoninus Pius.

Shakespeare, Hamlet

> LAERTES
> For nature, crescent, does not grow alone
> In thews and bulk, but, as this temple waxes,
> The inward service of the mind and soul
> Grows wide withal.

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**Tesla Leila Khugaeva Thinikashvili**

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